JOHN BULL, OCTOBER 27, 1934

TWOPENCE.
Vol. LVI.
1480.

ROBBING THE P.O. SAVINGS BANK SEE PAGES 24 AND 25

# JOHN BULL

OF COURSE HE'S FED UP. YOU'RE ALWAYS TIRED AND WASHED OUT. YOUR NERVES ARE BAD AND YOU CAN'T SLEEP.

# Not the woman he married!

Be frank with yourself! Perhaps housework and children have absorbed your youth, strain and worry sapped your energy and impaired your digestion. But your husband has worries too. Unless you can share them and help him find recreation he may look elsewhere for sympathy. Turn to Wincarnis, the delicious tonic wine Doctors have been recommending for over 50 years, the wine which has literally meant new life to thousands after serious illness. Wincarnis replaces lost energy by creating new blood to nourish the nerves and tissues. It brings you new vivacity and vigour. It helps you to sleep soundly—to be yourself once more, the woman he married, the woman he still desires.

● Wincarnis is simply a pure delicious wine reinforced with the energising vitamins, the nerve building and tonic properties of malt and beef extracts. Wincarnis has been proved by over 20,000 recommendations from Doctors to be a most effective remedy for all run-down conditions and nervous complaints. 3/3 and 5/6 from wine merchants, licensed grocers and chemists. Get a bottle to-day. You'll feel the benefit with the very first glass.

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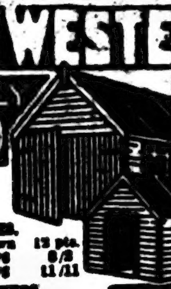

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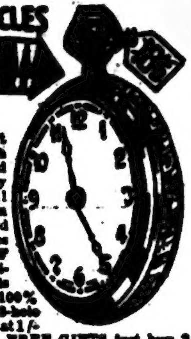

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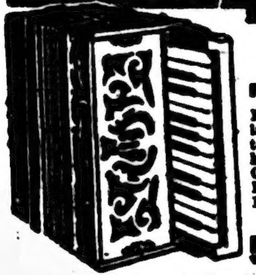

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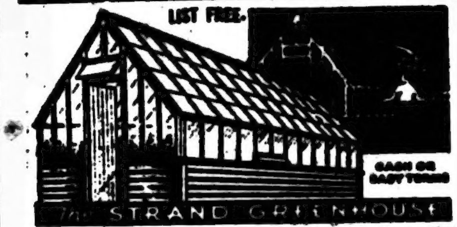

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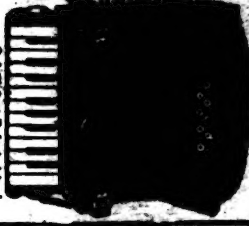

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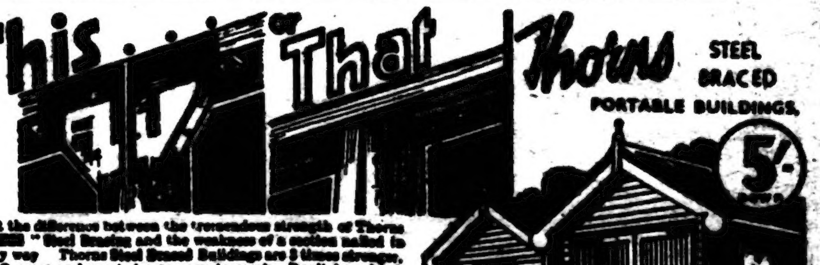

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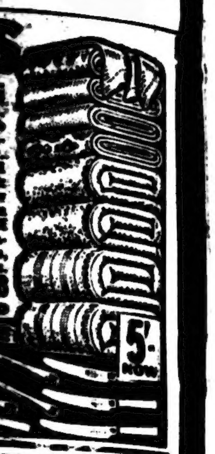

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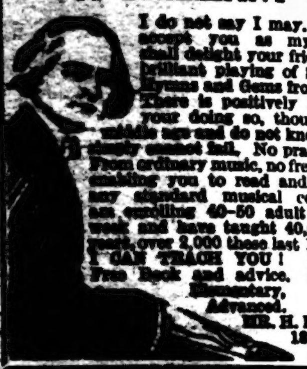

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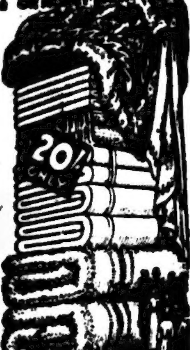

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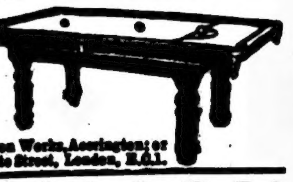

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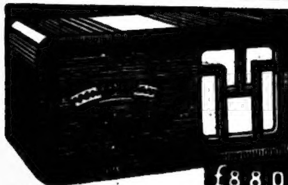

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E. J. Riley, Ltd., Lane Works, ACCRINGTON. or Dept. 41, 147, Aldersgate Street, London, E.C.1.

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*Note the Price!* REAL LEATHER 8/- POST FREE PER PAIR

Not an imported shoe for a shoddy trade, but a shoe produced in a British factory with a reputation for well-made footwear. Look at its smart appearance—a neat toe cap, plus the quality usually found in an all-leather box calf shoe at half-a-guinea or more. Positively to-day's finest value All sizes, 6-11, in Black only. Laces included with each pair.

*Send for this wonderful bargain NOW!*

BOOTH BROS., Town Bottom, Lepton, Huddersfield.

---

UNBELIEVABLE OFFER! Everybody obtains this MINORETTA ACCORDION Absolutely FREE!

This popular minor model instrument with a full scale of notes reproducing popular tunes is given absolutely FREE to every purchaser of 15 3-hole type, 100% Sheffield "Double Life" Razor Blades at 1/-: post and packing 6d. This is another of our stupendous advertising "stunts" to popularise our famous blades. Simply send 1/6 now to receive your Minoretta Accordion and 15 Blades. No waiting. Sent per return. Nothing more to pay. Money refunded if blades are not equal to any 4d. blade obtainable, or Gift not approved of.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD. (Dept. A.J.12), 89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. *(Opposite Glaves.)*

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WATCHES GIVEN AWAY FREE!

We mean just what we say — this genuine SWISS Shockproof Watch, Dustproof case, Unbreakable Glass, Perfect Timekeeper, with 5 years' Free Repair Service—is yours absolutely free, just to introduce our Full size leakproof, leverless pressbutton filler—BRITISH Fountain Pen price 2/6 (post etc. 6d.). Send NOW P.O. 3/- when BY RETURN you will receive this marvellous new Fountain Pen with our wonderful Gift Watch. No more to pay. Satisfaction or money back.

WM. PENN (DEPT. JW), 623/627, Holloway Road, LONDON, N.19.

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**WANTED**

ONE HUNDRED PERSONS (EITHER SEX) WHO ARE READY TO EARN A HANDFUL OF £1 NOTES BY SPARE TIME WORK BETWEEN NOW AND CHRISTMAS.

A handful of £1 notes by Christmas to spend on little luxuries for yourself, on some things you have been wanting, or on presents for others—*you can have a handful!*

Send a postcard to us asking for our Private Christmas Card Sample Book, and we will send you the book and full particulars, free of charge. You are not asked for any deposit nor to outlay any of your own money. Our Sample Book contains by far the finest selection of private Christmas Greeting Cards, abounding in Novelties, amazing variety, remarkable Calendars of Imitation Oil Paintings, Animal Studies, beautiful pictures in Bromide, Coloured Scenes and Flower Subjects, dainty Notepapers, Bookmarks, etc. A masterpiece of the choicest and best. Your friends and acquaintances will be delighted to buy these from you, there is something for everybody's taste and needs, one pleasing one person and another pleasing someone else. We pay you handsomely and there are valuable prizes in addition. Apply at once and be the first to start.

JOHN RENSHAW & SONS, LTD., Dept. R.153, Climax Works, Accrington

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**A NEW RAZOR BLADE EVERY DAY— —FREE*!**

Here's the perfect stropper for Gillette type blades! It automatically turns and holds the blade at the correct angle on the strop as does the expert barber—giving perfect shaves indefinitely. Strongly made, nothing to go wrong—heavily nickel-plated. Complete in handsome case with strop 3/6. Send P.O. with order. *Money refunded if not satisfied.*

★ Three Brand New Gillette blades given free with each order. Send now

3/6 POST FREE

DOUGLAS RANSOME & CO., 20, Paper Street, E.C.1.

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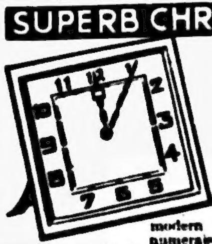
SUPERB CHROMIUM PLATED CLOCK AT A REAL BARGAIN PRICE



Here is unbeatable value—a magnificent 30-hour clock, with modern silvered face and attractive numerals. Very nice appearance. An accurate timekeeper which you can rely on. Size 5in. square. Ditto Rectangular shape, 3½in. by 4½in., 6/- post free. Cash with order. Write for List of Special Bargain lines—free.

6/6 POST FREE

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED or money will be refunded.

QUARANTEE TRADING CO., Armour House, St. Martin's-le-Grand, E.C.1

*Slogan Contest 13th Oct. £5 cheque sent to F. W. Gardner, Marlboro' Hill, Harrow.*

George Arliss.

Charles Laughton.

Evelyn Laye.

Myrna Loy.

Herbert Marshall.

Jessie Matthews.

Robert Montgomery.

Anna Neagle.

George Raft.

Norma Shearer.

Anna Sten.

Warner Baxter.

Margaret Sullavan.

# GREAT 'DAILY HERALD' FILM CONTEST

# £5,000 MUST BE WON

Wallace Beery.

Mae West.

## FOR SELECTING THE 12 GREATEST FILM STARS

### Enter before it is too late!

**Here's a gigantic fortune of £5,000 Cash simply ASKING to be won! But you must hurry for this greatest-of-all Film Contests is now in its closing stages.**

This is the greatest autumn movie season in history, with scintillating performances by the greatest stars of the day, and this brilliant contest gives you the opportunity of exercising your skill as a judge of talent.

On the right are the names of 28 film stars who occupy a privileged place in the hearts of picturegoers. **Can you, from among them, select the 12 greatest?**

All that you have to do is to place a Cross (X) against each of the 12 stars selected. There is no order of merit required. Simply insert your 12 crosses in each column completed in the spaces provided on the entry form on right.

This is a contest with a purpose. It is open to every reader of "John Bull." Enter to-day. By doing so—by expressing what you, as a filmgoer, think—you will not only be taking steps to make contact with a fortune, but at the same time you will be helping others, for the whole of the profits from the contest will be devoted to charity.

Further entry forms will be found daily in the "Daily Herald." Determine to win that fortune. **The £5,000 must be won by someone—why not by you?**

Elisabeth Bergner.

Clive Brook.

Jack Buchanan.

## Unlimited FREE Surprise Gifts FOR 'JOHN BULL' READERS

**Every entrant who completes the Two Entry Columns on 10 or more separate Entry Forms will receive from the "Daily Herald" absolutely free and Post Free BY RETURN a Handsome Surprise Gift, something really novel specially produced for the purpose. Applicants for Surprise Gifts must send their entries all together in one envelope, and, in addition to writing their name and address on the outside of the flap of the envelope, the words "SURPRISE GIFT" must be written in the TOP LEFT-HAND CORNER OF THE BACK OF THE ENVELOPE.**

**Complete the two entry columns on the Entry Form on the right and send it in to the address given below, together with nine further Entry Forms from the "Daily Herald"—making ten completed Entry Forms in all—and see what the Postman will bring you. You will be REALLY delighted.**

### RULES AND CONDITIONS.

1. Entry Form must be filled in by the entrant in person in ink as directed and must not be mutilated or altered. **Twelve crosses only per column must be written in the spaces provided.**

2. Entrant's name and usual address must be written as directed on all Entry Forms AND ON OUTSIDE OF FLAP OF ENVELOPE.

Each Entry Form must be cut out and must have a 1½d. (three-halfpenny) stamp for each column completed affixed to the spaces provided.

3. Entrants who are qualifying for a Surprise Gift should send in their envelopes with 10 or more completed entry forms enclosed with the words "Surprise Gift" written in the top left-hand corner of the outside of the back of the envelope, in addition to the entrant's name and address, which must also be written as directed in Rule 2.

Entrants who are not qualifying for a Surprise Gift should send in their entries at the close of the contest, the date of which will be announced in the "Daily Herald" shortly.

Entries must be enclosed all together in one envelope which must be sealed and bear the correct postage. Entries delivered by hand will not be accepted.

Each envelope must contain entries from one entrant only.

4. Proof of posting is not proof of delivery and the Competition Editor of the "Daily Herald" takes no responsibility for forms or claims lost, delayed or mislaid in transit or after delivery. No correspondence will be entered into and no interviews will be granted.

5. After the close of this contest the list of 28 Famous Film Stars will be submitted to a committee of Eminent Experts, who will decide upon the twelve greatest. The competitor whose twelve selections in any one Entry Column agree or most nearly agree with the decision of this Committee will be awarded the prize.

6. In the event of a tie or ties, the £5,000 prize will be equally divided. No entrant can win more than one share of the prize.

7. **COMPETITORS MUST KEEP ACCURATE COPIES OF THEIR ENTRIES** so that when the decision of the experts is announced in the "Daily Herald" they may be in a position to send in a claim for a prize in accordance with the simple directions which will then be given.

8. The Competition Editor of the "Daily Herald" reserves the right to disqualify any entrant for reasons which he considers good and sufficient.

9. Employees of the "Daily Herald" and its associated companies and members of their families are not allowed to compete.

10. Failure to comply with any of the rules involves disqualification.

The whole of the profits from this Contest will go to the Printers' Pension, Almshouse and Orphan Asylum Corporation to provide pensions for the aged and to assist widows and orphans.

NOTE:
Copies of your entries may be kept by keeping a note of the "key" numbers of the names against which your crosses have been placed. "Key" numbers will be found in the left-hand column of Entry Form.

**Address your Entries: "Daily Herald" Film Contest, 27, Floral Street, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)**

## FURTHER ENTRY FORMS APPEAR DAILY IN THE "DAILY HERALD"

Madeleine Carroll.

Claudette Colbert.

Joan Crawford.

CUT HERE

Entry Form J.B.1

**£5,000 MUST BE WON**

**YOU MUST KEEP COPIES OF YOUR ENTRIES.**

**"KEY" numbers are sufficient—see left-hand column of Entry Form**

**Choose the 12 greatest Film Stars from the list of 28 given below by placing a Cross (X) against those selected in the blank spaces on the right.**

**Each column represents one three-halfpenny entry. INSERT TWELVE CROSSES ONLY IN EACH COLUMN COMPLETED OR YOU WILL BE DISQUALIFIED. NO ORDER OF MERIT REQUIRED. INK MUST BE USED.**

| | | No. 1 | No. 2 |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | George Arliss. | | |
| 2 | Warner Baxter. | | |
| 3 | Wallace Beery. | | |
| 4 | Elisabeth Bergner. | | |
| 5 | Clive Brook. | | |
| 6 | Jack Buchanan. | | |
| 7 | Madeleine Carroll. | | |
| 8 | Claudette Colbert. | | |
| 9 | Joan Crawford. | | |
| 10 | Marlene Dietrich. | | |
| 11 | Gracie Fields. | | |
| 12 | Clark Gable. | | |
| 13 | Greta Garbo. | | |
| 14 | Jean Harlow. | | |
| 15 | Katharine Hepburn. | | |
| 16 | Leslie Howard. | | |
| 17 | Charles Laughton. | | |
| 18 | Evelyn Laye. | | |
| 19 | Myrna Loy. | | |
| 20 | Herbert Marshall. | | |
| 21 | Jessie Matthews. | | |
| 22 | Robert Montgomery. | | |
| 23 | Anna Neagle. | | |
| 24 | George Raft. | | |
| 25 | Norma Shearer. | | |
| 26 | Anna Sten. | | |
| 27 | Margaret Sullavan. | | |
| 28 | Mae West. | | |

COMPLETE IN INK. PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

*I agree to abide by the conditions governing this competition, and to accept as final and legally binding the decision of the Editor of the "Daily Herald" in all matters appertaining thereto.*

BLOCK LETTERS
SIGNED..............................
ADDRESS..............................
..............................
..............................

FIX YOUR 1½D. STAMP HERE FOR COLUMN No. 1

FIX YOUR 1½D. STAMP HERE FOR COLUMN No. 2

Post your Entry Forms together in one envelope. You must write your name and address in BLOCK LETTERS ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE FLAP OF YOUR ENVELOPE.

FURTHER ENTRY FORMS APPEAR DAILY IN THE "DAILY HERALD." J.B.1.

Marlene Dietrich.

Gracie Fields.

Clark Gable.

Greta Garbo.

Jean Harlow.

Katharine Hepburn.

Leslie Howard.

## FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

BIG MONEY FOR YOU.

Cochrane & Sons help you to make money. Ladies' Knickers, 5/6 doz. Sell at 9d. per pair. Gent's Overalls, 4/11 doz. Sell at 8½d. each. Wool Socks, 4/6 doz 1/- line for 8½d. pair. Hundreds of other bargains. Come and see us or write for Free Catalogue.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 1, Thomas Street, Manchester.

FREE ILLUS. PRICE LIST to dealers and beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, Haberdashery (wholesale only).—LEVY BROS., Dept. A., 39, Houndsditch, LONDON, E.C.3.

PROFITABLE GOODS TO SELL, every kind, for Spare-time Agent and Shopkeeper. 176-page Catalogue free.—MAY (126), Birmingham.

HOSIERY & UNDERWEAR. Write or call to-day for new Illus. Autumn Catlg. of wonderful Bgns. Bigger profits without risk. Beginners instructed. —RAYON SILK CO. (J.), 9, Friday St., E.C.4.

76-PAGE Autumn/Winter W'sale Drapery Catlgs. Post Free. Perfect and repeatable goods of quality and value. Keenest prices. All Depts. Ladies'. Men's, Child's, Household. Boots and Shoes. Satisfaction guaranteed. Wholesale only. Myers & Co. (L. & H.), Ltd., 7, Trinity St., Leeds.

BUY LADIES' SILK STOCKINGS to sell again. Huge profits. Catlg. and Partics. Free.—Empire Hosiery Co., Empire Hse., London, EC1.

CLOSING DOWN SALE.—Retiring from business, all drapery to be cleared regardless of cost, Ladies' Underwear, Hose, Silk Night Sets, Shirts, Sheets, Towels, &c., &c. Send £1 for bumper parcel.—H. Clegg, 22, Turner Street, Manchester.

A SURE LIVING.

SELL Hosiery, Drapery, Underwear, Men's and Boys' Shirts, etc. Regular lines of perfect goods, cheaper than jobs. Wonderful opportunity for beginners. 10/- starts you. Advice and Catalogue Free to Shopkeepers, Marketmen, Hawkers, Canvassers and Clubholders.—GOLDMAN, 65K, Houndsditch, London.

BIG PROFITS ASSURED. Send for wholesale price list of 600 keen lines in hosiery, smallware, toilet goods, stationery.—Fox Bros., 36, Thomas Street, Manchester, 4.

DRAPERS—HOSIERS—OUTFITTERS.

If you have not already received our 115-page ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, write at once for your copy, which will be sent post free. We claim to be the keenest house in the trade and would like an opportunity to prove this statement to you. Expert advice given to beginners in the trade without obligation to purchase. Jobs and clearing lines always available.—Write at once for catalogue.

NOAH COHEN & SON, LTD.,
Dept. NV. 144, HOUNDSDITCH, LONDON, E.C.3.

## AGENCIES, CLUBS.

A BALMORAL SAMPLE BOOK OF PRIVATE Xmas Cards and Calendars awaits all enterprising persons desiring to MAKE MONEY. Clever, unusual novelties in Floral Designs, Lucky Charm, PURSE CALENDAR and DIARY, Majolica, Etchings, Choice Notepapers, Bookmark, Blotter, LETTER RACK. Exquisite Pictures of OLD ENGLAND. Country Garden and Animal Studies. HIGHEST COMMISSION and PRIZES. SAMPLE BOOK FREE. — Write, STEWARTS, Dept. A., Commercial Mill, BLACKBURN.

A BEAUTIFUL FREE GIFT

Awaits every agent for the Famous "VICTORIA" Series Private Christmas Cards. IT PAYS TO DEAL DIRECT WITH BRITAIN'S ACKNOWLEDGED LARGEST MANUFACTURERS. You get UNBEATABLE COMMISSION, COSTLIEST PRIZES and a Sample Book which makes all others seem OLD-FASHIONED. Book free. Carr. paid.—JONES, WILLIAMS & Co., Dept. 203, Victoria Works, PRESTON.

AGENTS.—YOU WILL MAKE MORE MONEY by selling the CASTLE Series Christmas Cards and Calendars than any other. Astounding Profits are being made by our Agents. SAMPLE BOOK containing all the latest novelties in Water Colour and Imitation Oil Paintings, etc., SENT FREE. Highest Commission. Valuable Prizes.—Apply, CASTLE PUBLISHING CO., 50, Anchor Court, Preston.

SNOWBALL SERIES. — Agents wanted. The Christmas Card Book that works magic. Make it your Talisman. Book of 60 calendars and cards free. A veritable gallery of new and artistic creations on silver, satina, plush and parchment. Also 3,000,000 wallets at knock-out prices. Enrol now and make £££s weekly.—Minster Fine Art Assn., Ltd., Ribblebank Mills, Preston.

A BAD PRIVATE CHRISTMAS CARD SAMPLE BOOK MAKES NO PROFIT! Largest and most successful MANUFACTURERS, offering HIGHEST COMMISSION and beautiful GIFT PRIZES, REQUIRE AGENTS. SAMPLE BOOK FREE and CARRIAGE PAID, containing original COPYRIGHT GREETING CARDS AND NOVELTIES; 17 CHARMING CALENDARS; IMIT. OIL PAINTING; MINIATURE OF MRS. SIDDONS; ENGAGEMENT WALL CALENDAR; HAND-MADE NOTEPAPERS; MAJOLICA PLAQUE; Delightful ANIMAL STUDIES IN METAL; special ROBERT BURNS METAL PORTRAIT CALENDAR, etc. THOUSANDS OF UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS already received. — BRITISH CHRISTMAS CARD CO., Dept. 572, Blackburn.

A BACKING of £50 PRIZE may be yours. 10/- in the £ Comm. on a £5 Book. Greatest Novelties in private Xmas Greeting Cards and Calendars. No experience. No outlay. Make £20.—Desk 6, The Sunshine Publishers, 8, Sycamore Street, London, E.C.1.

AN IDEAL SAMPLE BOOK

for money-making Agents of either sex. This most successful Book of Private Christmas Cards is supplied FREE. HIGHEST COMMISSION, valuable free gifts and £100 CASH PRIZES competition. No outlay, quick profits.—PRIVATE XMAS CARD MFG. CO., Dept. 5, New City Works, St. Simon Street, MANCHESTER, 3.

GET INTO THE Money-Making Tea Business! For full particulars how to start write to the Imperial Tea Agency, who are making a special offer to new Agents in advt. on p. 2.

EXTRA MONEY is Always Welcome.

£4 to £5 is being made easily by NATIONAL BENEFIT CLUB AGENTS, just for running one 1/- weekly club. Many of our Agents are running several, and thus quickly making their spare time earn them a full-time income. Why? Our Agents and members tell us they cannot get better quality, bigger value and higher commission elsewhere. Our giant catalogue—free for the asking—contains over 400 pages of wonderful bargains. Your friends and neighbours all have to buy Boots and Shoes, Clothing and Household goods. Here is your opportunity to supply them at 1/- a week and make several pounds for yourself. It's worth a penny postcard for particulars. Send Now.—NATIONAL BENEFIT STORES, LTD. (Dept. J.B.), MANCHESTER, 4.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 10s. per line.
A line averages six words. Minimum Charge 30s.
Advertisements must be received not later than noon on Friday for the following Thursday's issue.
*Address: The Advert. Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

EARN BIG MONEY.

as Agents for all-the-year-round firm specialising in Clothing, Footwear, Jewellery, Fancy and Household Goods. Liberal commission and bonuses paid and cash prizes. Send at once for particulars post free.—Ambler, Price and Co., Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), Amprico Hse., Acton Lane, N.W.10. See our large announcement on page 3.

## EMPLOYMENT.

MOTOR DRIVERS.—THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING. Largest National training and employment Organisation for Motor Drivers. Call (9-7) or write for details of training: 5, Coventry St., Piccadilly Circus, LONDON; or 263, Deansgate, MANCHESTER; or Sheepcote St., Broad St., BIRMINGHAM. 90,000 successful pupils.

A PAYING Profession. Become a certificated Chiropodist.—Write partics. Home Study Course. 3, School of Surgical Chiropody, Leatherhead.

WANTED DECEMBER.

Assistants, G.P.O. Engineering Dept., aged 17-23. No experience. Commencing pay £4 per week. Entrance Exam., Dec. 11.—For full details, write, B.I.E.T. (Dept. 527), 29, Oxford St., W.1.

PRINTING (lowest prices). Catalogues, Schedules, Magazines, Price Lists, Dup Books. All kinds Stationery. Samples 2d. Meads (60), Sandy.

## BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPER DIRECT from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns post free. WEST RIDING WALLPAPER CO., 52, TRINITY ST., LEEDS.

CARNIVAL GOODS, Balloons, Hats, Novelties, etc. Dance organisers, send for free bargain list. —"Uneedus," 70/72, Arundel St., Portsmouth.

CHINA. 120 articles Jugs, Plates, Cups, Scrs., Mugs, &c., 10/-. 1,000 dinner sets FREE. 48 cups & Scrs., 4/-. Glass & H'dware Col. Catlg. & Guide, worth £'s FREE. BridgeSt. Pottery, Dept. 9, Burslem

"CARNIVAL" Hats, Novelties, Balloons, etc. Illustrated Catalogue J.B. free.—Becks British Carnival Novelties, Cross Street, London, N.1.

SCOTIA WOOLS, 1d. oz. Silky, 1½d., Crochet 1½d. oz. Tweeds, 1½d. Blk. Rug, 8d. Col'rd 9½d. Thrums 5½d. lb 1d. p.c. brings 1/- Rug Book Spls. Free. Scotia Wools, 158, NewBridgeSt., Newcastle/T.

A1 NOVELTIES for Dances. Hats, Balloons, Novelty Musical Instruments, Masks.—List JB1543 free.—Dudley's, 451, Holloway Rd., N.7.

**10/- WITH ORDER**

**COMFORT THAT'S LASTING VALUE THAT'S UNRIVALLED**

Genuine Berkeleys are only made in our own Factories and are not obtainable through any other furnishing house.

*Prov. Patent No. 9361/33*

**Directly you see the Berkeley Superlax you are impressed by its beauty—and when you sit in this superb Easy Chair . . . sink back into its glorious cosy depths . . . you know that you have at last found the comfort to make home happiness supreme. Its solid construction and the use of the finest materials ensure lasting service. The Berkeley Superlax is designed to suit everyone —tall or short—and fits in with every mood. It takes up any position, from upright to lounging, AUTOMATICALLY, without getting out of the chair.**

The seat is not only perfectly sprung, but is ALL-HAIR stuffed. The back is also sprung and deeply upholstered. Both back and seat are easily detachable from the main frame for easy, thorough cleaning. Concealed castors raise the chair 1½ ins. from the floor. Coverings are the latest, most fashionable designs in multi-coloured Repp in a variety of shades. Other Coverings are Damasks, Tapestries, Moquettes, etc. *Send Coupon now for Catalogue of all Models and Patterns from which to choose your own Coverings.*

IN B QUALITY COVERING
**CASH PRICE 62/6**
or 65/-:—10/- with order and balance 10/- monthly.

*Sold under our usual Guarantee of money back, if not satisfied within 7 days.* **FREE Delivery in England, Wales and Scotland.**

**Berkeley SUPERLAX**
THE EASY CHAIR THAT ADJUSTS ITSELF

**H. J. SEARLE & SON, Ltd.** (Dept. J.B.)
**70-78, OLD KENT ROAD, LONDON, S.E.1.**
*West-End Showrooms:* 133, Victoria Street, S.W.1;
*Branches:* 83-87, London Road, CROYDON;
The Parade, WATFORD; 149, Becontree Av., Essex;
85, New Street, BIRMINGHAM;
71, Deansgate, MANCHESTER;
12, Poole Hill, BOURNEMOUTH.

**COUPON** Please send me Catalogue of all Models of Berkeley Upholstery, together with complete range of Coverings.

*NAME*.................................................

*ADDRESS*_______________________________

*(John Bull)* .........................................

POLICE RECRUITS. Young men desirous of joining Metropolitan, Town or County Police should send for 1934 Police Handbook (FREE), which explains methods of entrance to all Forces. (Ages 19-25.)—Address: B.T.I. (Dept. 602), 29 Oxford Street, W.1.

A GOOD Salaried post awaits the Pitman student. Start training now at home—the cost is very moderate. Send for Free "Home Study" Book.—Pitman's Correspondence College, 267, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCIES.—The 1934 Edition of Civil Service Handbook is now ready for public distribution. Those desiring details of openings, age limits, pay, Entrance Exams., etc., for all branches of the Service (either Sex—ages 15 upwards) are advised to apply for this free Handbook immediately, to B.T.I. (Dept. 171), 29, Oxford Street, W.1.

CIVIL SERVICE. G.P.O. Engineers. Customs and Excise, Inspector of Taxes; no experience required; open examination; vacancies regularly available, ages 17-24. — Full particulars, with personal advice, free.—Dept. 149, The Bennett College, Ltd., Sheffield.

## BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

MAIL ORDER TRADERS. — Advertisements inserted in 80 provincial newspapers or London Suburban, 7/10. Welsh 3/8. Large or small Mail Order Campaigns. Advice free. Write for Prospectus 60, Buttolph & Dickson, 323, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. (Chancery 8113.)

MORE FREE WATCHES for Readers! Another advertiser in *John Bull's* "Shop Window" makes a startling gift offer—why not be one of the first to accept it? See advt. of Wm. Penn on p. 3.

AT LAST! A perfect Stropper for Gillette-type Blades, and 3 brand-new Gillette Blades free with each order. Full offer is described in the advertisement of Douglas Ransome & Co. on p. 3.

AMAZING VALUE in Real Leather Gauntlets. A Glove usually sold for 7/6 is offered at less than half-price in this week's "Shop Window" on p. 3. See advt. of Winners, Ltd.

ARE YOU WEARING the New Roll Collar Sweater? If you want one at a bargain price turn to the advt. of the Flannel King on p. 2.

BIG SHOE BARGAIN For Men. The 8/- Box Calf Shoe advertised in the "Shop Window" (p. 3) by Messrs. Booth Bros. is undoubtedly one of the week's best bargains. Don't miss this offer.

BABY'S
BEAUTIFUL LONG CLOTHES, 30/-.

75 home-made garments Worth £5 Handsome Shawl, Robe, Day Gowns, Flannels, Terry Napkins, Vests, Barras, Warm Nighties, Wool Coats, etc., etc. Everything complete and ready to use. Purchasers state "That materials alone would cost them more." Expectant Mothers, send 2/- for parcel on appro. (Bal. cash or terms).—Mrs. J. HOWARD, 66, DOVER RD., PORTSMOUTH.

FREE.—Fill in the coupon in the large advt. on this page for catalogue of BERKELEY Superlax models and patterns. The chair illustrated can be secured for 10/- down.

DON'T overlook AMBROSE WILSON'S Shoe bargain on p. 43. 1/6 deposit secures the model illustrated.

FREE Bargain Catalogue: Solve your furnishing problems by filling in the coupon in the Jay's furnishing Stores advt on p 33. Simply post in an unsealed envelope bearing ½d. stamp and a free copy of this excellent catalogue, crammed full of bargains, will come by return. Address: Jay's Furnishing Stores, Ltd., Dept. J.B.248, Tottenham Court Road, W.1.

DRESS well on 10/- a month. Write for free beautifully illustrated Winter catalogue, ladies' or gent's, to Dept. M.35, Smartwear, Regent Street, London, W.1. See p 37.

## WIRELESS AND MUSICAL.

PIANO-ACCORDIONS, BANJOS, GUITARS, Drum SETS, ETC. Wonderful 1935 44-p. Catalogue free.—OLLY OAKLEY & RAYMOND, J.B., 5, LAURENCE POUNTNEY HILL, E.C.4.

FILL in the coupon on p. 14 for free interesting booklet, "Bringing home the Radio Stars," which contains full details of all the new PHILIPS Radio Receivers, which can be obtained on easy terms.

FREE.—Fill in the coupon on p. 16 for special illustrated catalogue of full range of H.M.V. Radio Models offered on easy terms.

## MARKETING BY POST.

TEA, direct from blenders. Family Blend, 4 lb. 6/-, 10 lb. 14/6. Empire Blend, 4 lb 6/3, 10 lb. 15/6. Write for price lists of all blends. Special Quotations for Packet Teas. Agents wanted.—F. FOULTER, DANE PLACE, BOW, LONDON, E.3.

## MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy, proved by testimonials – Write The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21 Warwick Lane, E.C.4

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a specialist's Positive Cure by removing the cause. No fasting, dieting, or interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for Generous Supply, or 1½d. stamp for details. — Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

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WRITE to Keen, Robinson & Co., Ltd., Dept. H.M., 100, Carrow Works, Norwich, for free copy of "My Book"—a complete guide to the rearing of babies. See p. 41.

£3,000 in cash prizes is offered by the makers of SYMINGTON'S SOUPS in a simple competition on p. 27. Turn to this now.

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A FREE cookery book will be sent to readers who cut out the coupon in the STORK MARGARINE advt. on p. 29. Fill in your name and address and post in unsealed ½d. stamped envelope.

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JOHN BULL

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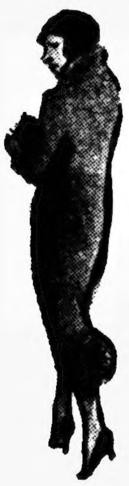
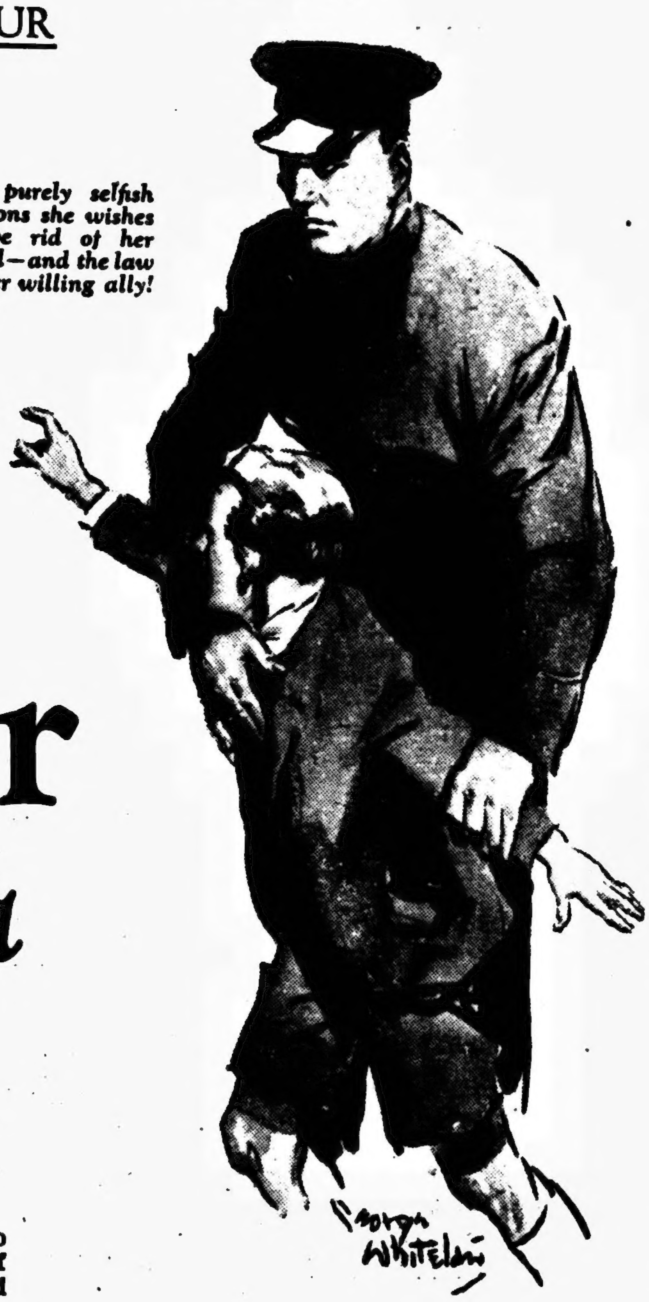


***For purely selfish reasons she wishes to be rid of her child—and the law is her willing ally!***



# The Mother *without a* SOUL

## GRAVE ABUSE OF NEW CHILDREN'S ACT

A YEAR ago this week there came into force the most remarkable piece of legislation which had been sanctioned in the present century.

It was the Children and Young Persons Act, about which John Bull deemed it necessary at the time to issue a national warning of the gravest kind.

Twelve months of close observation in all parts of Great Britain of the consequences of the Act has far more than justified the worst fears that it would be freely used as an instrument of menace to the liberty and happiness of innocent little children.

Among the scandals happening as a result of the tremendous change in the law brought about by the new Children's Act are some of a kind so terrible that they were not foreseen a year ago, even by those with most intimate knowledge of the possibilities of abuse created by its strange provisions.

It was recognised—so wide had the door been opened—that large-scale injustice of the worst type was almost inevitable, but it was impossible to conceive then the abominable outrages now being committed with the authority of this tyrannous and brutalising Act.

SCARCELY a day passes without reports of boys and girls being branded by the devices of the Act, and being sent into captivity for long periods for small offences or minor acts of mischief.

Fortunately, there is reason to state, the judges of the High Court have become acutely aware of the savage processes now being used against young people in the juvenile courts. Only a few days ago the Lord Chief Justice found cause to express withering criticism when he and his brethren in the Appeal Court promptly quashed a sentence of three years which had been passed upon a boy for the theft of three bananas.

These dreadful sentences, of which there are so many, are never imposed, of course, by stipendiary magistrates. They are invariably examples of what has become ironically known as justices' justice.

The most vaunted reform promised by the new Children's Act was that, in future, young persons who found themselves in trouble would be dealt with by specially constituted courts composed of magistrates who would not be too old and who would be chosen for their knowledge of juvenile psychology. But most of the work of the kind still continues to be performed by justices who had already made juvenile courts administration a tragic byword.

To a great extent, however, these lay magistrates have been deceived by the provisions of the Act. One of its intentions which they and the public were led to believe would be realised was that young offenders could henceforth be accommodated in homes for a time and, according to observation kept upon them in these places, thereafter sent to special schools suited to their types and characteristics.

No doubt the magistrates do believe that when they make committal orders against young delinquents, the children will receive some such beneficent treatment as is specified in the Act. It is only a case, however, of bad institutions having been given fancy names. The "homes" are, in fact, remand prisons, and the "special schools" merely the old reformatories.

IT is a notorious fact that the Home Office experts who framed this Children's Act did so at the persuasion of people with an institutional complex—cranks and faddists obsessed with the notion that children must, on the thinnest pretexts, be taken from their homes and parents and put in places of detention.

Most audacious of all the innovations made by the Act is the one which empowers any "approved" person to go to a Court and ask for any child to be removed from the custody of parents or guardians and locked up for years in an institution.

The boy or girl need never have done any wrong or have any criminal tendencies. The rights or feelings of the parents are not studied or taken into account. A simple sworn statement that the child will benefit by "care or protection" is sufficient to obtain a warrant for his or her imprisonment in an institution for a number of years.

No one would quarrel with a provision of this kind if it were limited to the protection of children against immoral exploitation, or if the parents were incapable of tending and supervising them. But the Act is so vague that, all over the land, young persons are being wrenched from their kin and homes for no substantial reason.

The latest case before us is a typical one. It is that of a girl who has been ordered into captivity for four years in an institution hundreds of miles from her comfortable home simply because her parents, believing that she was not physically fit, kept her away from school for a month.

SCANDALS such as these should suffice to destroy the new Children's Act. There is, however, worse to be told.

It is that this Act is being exploited by the most sunken of all types of human beings—the callous, soulless parent who seeks, for purely selfish motives, to get rid of his or her children.

The child may be an encumbrance or an obstacle to an intrigue of passion. The Children and Young Persons Act offers splendid facilities for its removal.

The parent of unnatural mind, bereft of ordinary love, has simply to go to a juvenile court nowadays and state that a boy or girl has become beyond control, and an order will be made forthwith for the child to be held in an institution until the age of eighteen, at the public expense!

Lately some strange cases have come to the notice of John Bull of children being put away in this manner at a parent's request without the slightest evidence to corroborate the suggestion that they were incorrigible or difficult to discipline. Apprehension that the law had been perverted was still more justified when facts became known about the private lives of these parents.

Only a few days ago a married woman presented herself at a juvenile court in Ealing and applied to have her son sent indefinitely to a public institution under the terms of the Children's Act on the usual ground that the boy was beyond control.

THE child, at the mother's instigation, had already been in custody for a week in a remand home. An order for his further detention was just about to be signed when, by the accident of a phrase, a shameful conspiracy was laid bare.

The woman was living with a man who was not her husband. He objected to the presence of the child in his home, and the mother had conceived the vile idea of getting rid of the boy by means of the new Act, so that he would no longer interfere with her illicit relationship!

Investigations were at once set on foot on behalf of the timid-looking, bewildered and completely innocent child facing his mother's condemnation in the courtroom. Reports from probation and education officers proved that he was wholly honest, exceptionally well behaved, clean, smart and most intelligent.

But for a chance word spoken by someone in court, that little boy would, like so many other children, now be a prisoner for the next seven years.

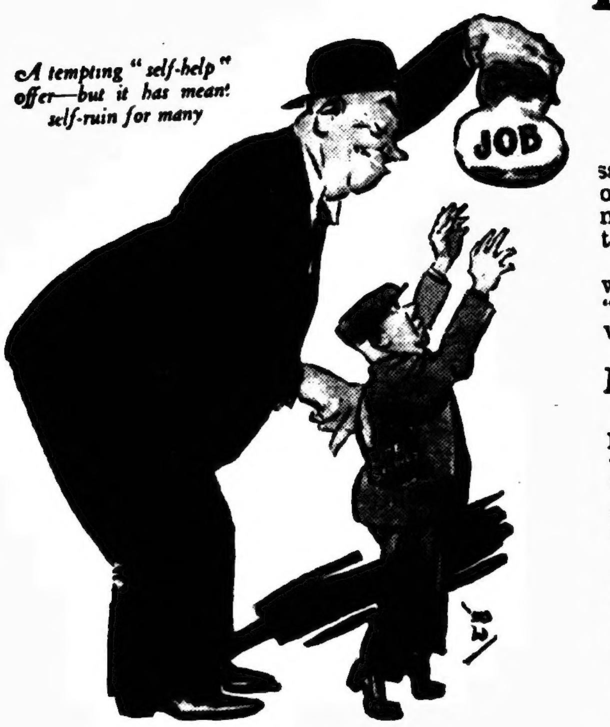
The Act which makes these things possible was actually introduced to Parliament as the Children's Charter. It is a charter to licence and injustice which will have to be scrapped.

## STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER . . :

# A Ruinous Venture with Workers' Savings

## Lord Sankey Speaks Out

## Married Man : 19s. Wages!



*A tempting "self-help" offer—but it has meant self-ruin for many*

WE must warn the public against a system of providing work which, however admirable on the face of it, is open to serious criticism.

With most types of co-partnership and "self-help" undertakings we are in complete sympathy. We believe that, wherever possible, workers should be encouraged to invest their money in the business that employs them, providing they have adequate guarantees.

Lancashire folk, both workers and employers, are making a gallant effort in this direction, but are they sufficiently safeguarded?

### *Work—at a price*

Small cotton mills which were lying empty but which had machinery installed have been acquired. Then they have offered employment to any weaver who will pay money down for the machinery—and the right to work.

The usual rate asked is £4 or £5 per loom on the basis of a purchase of six looms. And because Lancashire folk will do anything within reason to get back to the mills, whole families have invested their savings in buying looms.

But the men, their wives, sons and daughters who have scraped together to take advantage of this "self-help" offer have, in some cases, soon found their savings to be utterly lost.

### *Snares and pitfalls*

Orders for work have failed to come into the mills.

Then the unlucky weavers discover the pitfalls in the scheme. They cannot remove the looms they have bought, for a loom is not a small thing that can be dismantled and packed in a back kitchen.

Those others who have bought work (for a time) by investing £100 or smaller sums in the business, have similarly found themselves bereft of their resources and thrown back into unemployment.

### *Pay up—or get out!*

In one case a mill was reopened by a loan from the weavers. Though the wages paid were 15 per cent. below the recognised standard, orders failed to come in and more money was required.

Those weavers who could not afford to make further sacrifices could not obtain the work. In other words, "Pay up again or you can't earn wages here."

And unfortunately, these "co-partnership" concerns are springing up throughout the county.

### *Self-ruin methods*

"What Lancashire thinks to-day, Britain will think to-morrow" is an old saying. But we hope that for once Lancashire's example will not be followed by other industries.

Nothing is plainer than that, without adequate guarantees, "self-help" may quickly develop into "self-ruin."

### *Lord Sankey says—*

Naturally we welcome the Lord Chancellor's blunt words to magistrates about "sentences that shock the public conscience," but we don't think he has gone far enough.

He complains about "sentences of widely different severity being inflicted for similar crimes"—a scandal that we are constantly attacking.

But what does Lord Sankey think about magistrates who deal harshly with petty offences and lightly with serious crimes?

### *Senseless*

For example, the Stratford justices have sent an old man to prison for a month because, being cold and not able to walk fast enough to keep himself warm, he lit a fire in Epping Forest.

Yet, in almost the same breath, they have merely bound over a man who admitted embezzling over £400, most of which he spent in gambling!

We fear that only the Stratford Bench could find a grain of sense in such "justice."

### *Blunt words*

Still, some magistrates are becoming aware of the need for "watching their step."

In welcoming a new J.P. to the Clacton Bench, the chairman has warned him that justices are open to criticism nowadays and are always being debunked.

They are, and we can assure him that so long as some Benches are occupied by incompetents we shall continue to play a prominent part in the debunking.

### *Query*

Though we like Mr. Hore-Belisha's £10,000,000 road schemes, we are wondering how much of the money will be spent on providing work and how much will go to the landlords who own the land needed for the new roads.

For we know that in some road schemes nearly half the money has gone to the landowners, who have been paid fabulous prices.

*The Fragrant Minute.*

### MY SALUTE

*ACCORDING to one magazine, we women think all day of Fashion; and very clearly it is seen, for emptiness we have a passion! We are supposed to talk of naught but beauty hints and food and dress, we haven't got another thought—it makes me angry, I confess.*

*And so I'll use this Minute's space, this inch or two of smallish print, to praise the spirt's wondrous grace and not to give a beauty hint. I would salute, in this short rhyme, a woman living Burnley way. A mill absorbs her working time, but she rests not at close of day.*

*Her children need a mother's care and she must cook and she must make the food they eat, the clothes they wear—how hard she works for love's dear sake. I would salute, not kings nor queens, nor people born to wealth and might, but all the folk of slender means whose courage gives this dark world light.*

**Wilhelmina Stitch.**

*"John Bull" copyright.*

Wilhelmina Stitch will always be very pleased to hear from JOHN BULL readers. Address letters to her c/o The Editor, JOHN BULL.

### *Out of proportion!*

In London, the Elephant and Castle widening scheme has had to be abandoned because, out of the total cost of nearly £2,000,000, the landlords would have got a million and a half!

In Middlesex, new roads have raised land values from £50 to £400 an acre and presented the landlords with an unearned gift of £15,000,000. And we could give dozens of cases like that.

And yet the Government has surrendered to the land sharks by shelving the land values tax!

### *For spinsters only*

And why do Ministers make such a muddle of the good ideas that sometimes enter their heads?

The committee that is to frame a scheme of Marriage Menders for the police courts has started work. But the women members of the committee are spinsters!

What can unmarried women know about marital quarrels, we wonder?

### *Brazen*

And we marvel at a Hereford man who bears the resounding name of Stephen Tupper St. George Carey.

Unable to keep solvent on an allowance of £3,000 a year, he has admitted—when applying for discharge from his *third* bankruptcy—that his income is still £20 or £30 a week, and yet has the audacity to tell the judge that he can't spare another penny for his creditors!

### *Make him work?*

We are glad that the judge has refused his discharge, particularly since he paid not a penny in his first bankruptcy, while his present creditors have got less than 5s. in the £.

Now, what treatment would you suggest for him?

### *2d. a week job*

We'd like to make him change places with a married man of Rochdale, who revealed at the police court that he earned 19s. 2d a week as a piecer—2d. more than he got on "the dole."

And at South Shields, according to a trade union official, the manageress and two girl assistants at a boot shop get 23s. between them!

It's a wonder some employers don't openly advocate slavery.

### *Too low*

Indeed, wages are still scandalously low in many industries, despite all the talk of prosperity.

In the woollen trade thousands of men get only just over £2 a week. Miners in South Wales are on 7s. a day. There is an army of railwaymen on £2 a week; 20,000 postmen get that sum or less; farm workers get about 30s.

A real trade revival is impossible until these people are given more money to spend.

### *Heroism*

Mention of miners reminds us that another hero of the pit has died: Tempest Lee Magee, of Barnsley.

For thirty-two years he had been at home with a broken back, caused by a fall of coal. The doctor said he had never known a man live so long with such a terrible injury, and that it must have been due to his wife's care.

Who was the more wonderful of the two wonderful people in that house?

### *Whitehall's jest*

To turn from tragedy to comedy, we need only pass to the ever-comic Ministry of Health. Three years ago the council of Stanley, Durham, bought forty of the worst cottages it could find to include them in a slum clearance scheme.

But the Ministry won't sanction their destruction, holding that a council can't rid itself of slums which happen to be its own property!

### *Their need*

We seriously suggest that the Ministry officials responsible for this extraordinary decree should consult one of their own mental specialists without delay.

### *Made in Germany*

And let us have a little smile at the expense of the B.B.C. At the big Delius concert this week about 250 copies of the vocal score of "God Save the King" were handed out to the chorus—and those copies were printed and published in Germany!

### *Fire? take a 'bus!*

But for our broadest smile (though one day it might prove horribly expensive) let us go to the Scottish town of Largs.

Its residents are clamouring for an up-to-date fire engine. No wonder—for at present the firemen and their antiquated equipment have to be conveyed to fires in an old, decrepit 'bus!

### *Educated snobs*

We like the Bishop of Jarrow's epigram on people who are conceited because they have had a good education.

They may claim to belong to the better class, he says, but actually belong to the debtor class—having got something at the expense of the less fortunate.

He prefers to admire the people who, without educational advantage, make a great success of life. Only fools (and all snobs are fools) will disagree.

### *Why the fuss?*

And we fail to understand the fuss made about the admission of the Aga Khan into "the exclusive circle of sportsmen that comprises the Jockey Club."

It is emphasised that he is the first Oriental to become a member—as though there is anything strange in a great Indian prince and sportsman being placed on a footing with British sportsmen!

We are glad he has been elected. We shall be gladder when all unfair distinctions between Empire citizens are swept away.

### *Cut-price churches*

Perhaps you'll be surprised to hear that Scottish drapers are complaining of unfair competition from the churches.

They say that church committees receive free goods from traders and sell them at give-away prices at bazaars in aid of church funds. The traders' ordinary business suffers in consequence.

And they are seriously asking the Church of Scotland to stop the practice. But surely the remedy is in their own hands?

### *The only one*

Did you know that local councils have power to send serious cases of tuberculosis to Switzerland?

But only one authority uses this power—Bermondsey.

We wager there are quite a lot of people who would accuse Bermondsey of "squandermania."

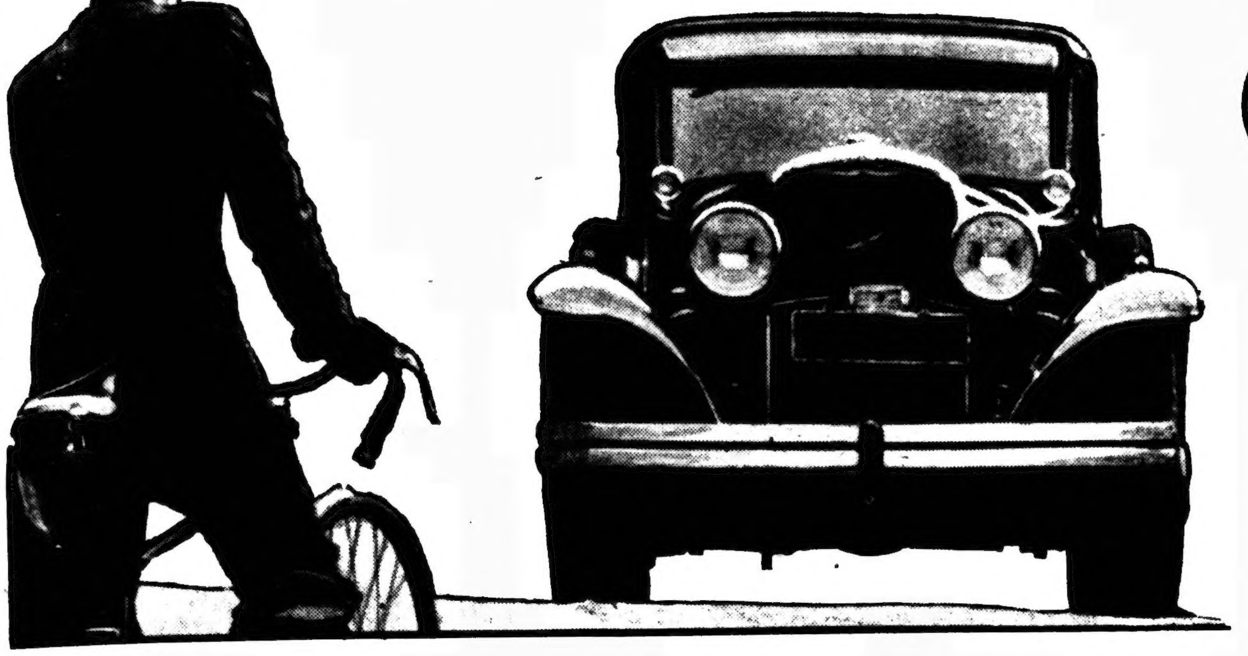
### *Still-lost treasure*

We aren't surprised to hear the bad news about the expedition to Cocos Island, where a vast hoard of treasure is supposed to be hidden.

Not only is the expedition coming back without the treasure, but the Costa Rica Government is going to close the island to foreigners.

Well, we advised investors not to be tempted by this foolish expedition, and we're sorry for those who were.

# A CRIME We All Commit



## Keep Class War Off the Roads!

*The motorist's answer to "Kuklos," the famous writer on Cycling, whose article, "We Persecuted Cyclists," appeared in last week's* JOHN BULL

by SIR STENSON COOKE,

*Secretary of the Automobile Association*

I AM convinced that a number of our road accidents is due to the obstinacy of that class of people who are always talking so loudly about their rights that they have no time to think of extending a little courtesy and consideration to others.

In my opinion, we are hearing far too much about *"my rights."* It is high time that all concerned paid more attention to their obligations and responsibilities. This is the first and most important step towards making the roads safer for everybody.

I have always refrained from attacking any section of the road-using community. I don't intend to do so now. Such criticism is valueless, and I am convinced that we want more co-operation and less talk of "rights." More important still, I refuse to classify the various people who use our roads, because I fail to recognise these so-called motoring, cycling and pedestrian "classes."

We all walk. I walk as much as anybody, and am anxious enough to obey any of the rules and regulations made, or likely to be made, to protect me as a pedestrian. We most of us cycle or have cycled at one time or another, and few can say that they don't use motór-cars or motor vehicles at one time or another. Separate classes of road users simply don't exist.

There is yet another reason why this classification of units of traffic is undesirable. That is that it creates the suggestion that an individual's degree of responsibility for road accidents varies according to the way in which he is using the road.

It doesn't, of course. We all have a common right to the highways, so long as we use them properly and with due consideration for others.

Until this equality of responsibility is recognised, the prevention of road accidents will become increasingly difficult as the traffic multiplies.

And yet these sectional attacks continue. For example, the term "motor accidents" is in itself an instance of this feeling. It is quite unfair to describe all road accidents—whatever their cause—as "motor accidents." It would be quite ridiculous to suggest that all motorists can escape their responsibility. Candidly, I don't suggest it. Nor can all cyclists, nor all pedestrians.

They are all members of a race that has a reputation for courtesy, respect for the "other man," particularly when the other man is a "little 'un." I utterly fail to see why the inherent good manners of the ordinary British citizen should disappear simply because he travels on four or two wheels or on his own two feet.

I am glad to say sensible motorists, cyclists and pedestrians are far too wise to indulge in these recriminations.

I have been asked to believe that pedestrians are aggressive. I don't for a moment believe it.

Had I been told instead that there are instances of pedestrians being grossly unfair to motorists, believing they have absolute rights on the road, I would have agreed that it was so.

And I would have added what is unfortunately true—that this small section has been encouraged from time to time by ill-judged announcements which have been the more regrettable inasmuch as they have too often come from official sources.

In case you think that in saying this I am making the sort of sectional attack that I condemned, let me add that I would say the same of an equally insignificant number of motorists.

There is no idea in my mind of whitewashing them. I know there are black sheep. The whole road-using community knows they exist, and would be glad to see them banished from the roads.

What I do say, however, is that the motorist who fails to show care and courtesy is almost certain to be an ill-mannered pedestrian. And if he cycles there is every reason to suppose that he is also deficient in manners as a cyclist.

Unfortunately for people who motor a lot, the aggressive type of individual is far more conspicuous at the wheel of a car than at any other time. In two hours he can cover sixty miles or so and thousands will notice him. Hundreds of well-behaved motorists will meanwhile pass without attracting attention.

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HERE, then, we have one of the causes of this class feeling on the roads. There is another, and to my mind a more important one. It is that those who are supposed to look after the interests of the various so-called "sections" of road users are not above fostering ill-feeling.

They think only in terms of one unit of traffic—the particular one they happen to represent—whereas it is obviously wrong to attempt to regulate or legislate on behalf of one unit of traffic when the roads are used by so many different traffic units all more or less dependent on each other for mutual safety.

The question of rights is always uppermost in the minds of these "sectionalists." In concentrating on their own narrow views, there is always the danger that they will side-track the main issue—the national one.

Take the question of cycle paths. In Holland and Germany special tracks are provided for cyclists, who are happy to make a great deal of use of them. Yet here the provision of similar cycle paths has been hotly opposed. I, personally, shall be glad to see such paths provided here, not with any idea of forcing cyclists off the road, but for their own safety.

It is quite natural that accidents should happen when a conglomeration of different traffic units proceeding at widely varying speeds—the pedestrian at 3, the cyclist at 8 to 12, and the motorist at 35 to 40 miles an hour—share a narrow road that may be altogether incapable of carrying anything like so much traffic. It is just as natural that still more accidents will occur on that road as the volume of traffic grows.

The solution is not to bring the motorist's speed down to that of the cyclist's any more than to force the cyclist to travel at the speed of the pedestrian. It lies in the provision of safer alternatives for slower units of traffic.

Unfortunately, the idea has been current in official circles for some time that the road accident problem can be solved by legislation of a restrictive nature directed against the motorist. This policy is both ill-founded and retrograde.

The motor industry has conferred tremendous advantages and benefits on the country. It is one of our most prosperous trades, directly employing thousands of men and women and indirectly giving work to hundreds of thousands more in allied trades. It has revived other flagging industries—the hotel trade is a case in point.

To restrict motoring to such an extent that the average man in the street would not feel justified in buying a car would be the height of folly in days of economic difficulty such as these. Yet this seems to be the only policy successive Governments have had for the solution of the road traffic problem.

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THE Road Traffic Act of 1930 provides ample powers to deal effectively with the small minority of aggressive and bad-mannered people who do get possession of the wheel of a car. If they are not dealt with sternly enough, it is the fault of the methods of administration and not of the Act itself.

There are far too many prosecutions for technical offences which have no bearing at all on public safety. The police "dealt with" 366,943 alleged motoring offences last year. Of these, driving licences accounted for 31,292, obstruction and parking 43,000, lighting 50,000, and noise 14,000.

The only inference that can be drawn from such figures is that motorists are needlessly harassed and chivvied by the authorities.

Let us all, as road users, get down to business and tackle this question of road accidents together. It is never going to be settled by legislation. Road sense must be persistently and patiently instilled in every member of the public.

More and more people are taking to wheels. As our highway system is already patently inadequate, this means that unless an enlightened policy of road construction and improvement is pursued the situation, already serious, will become progressively worse.

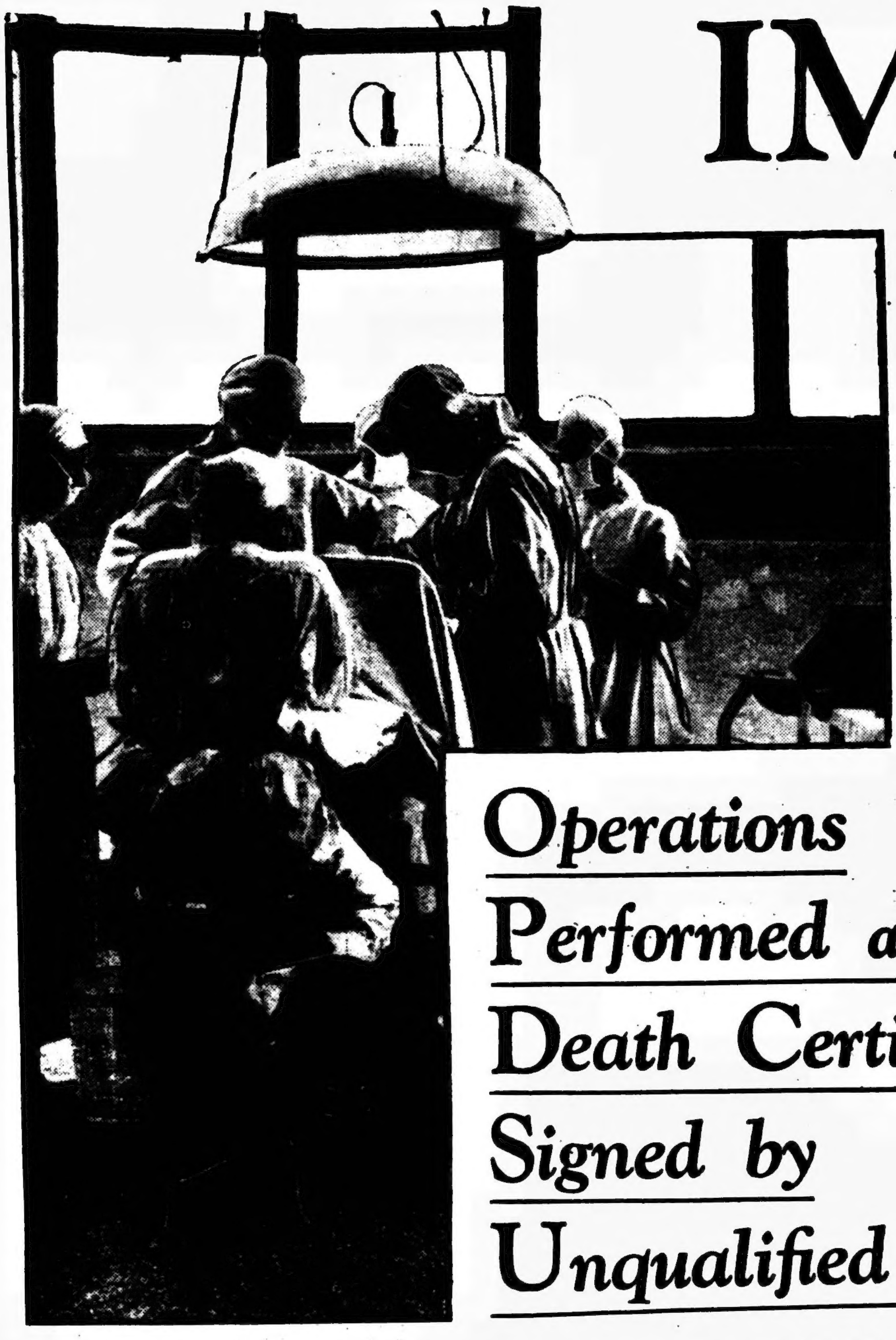
The majority of road improvement schemes were shelved in the "economy" restrictions of 1931. There is now a welcome move to resume the normal programme, but even the normal programme falls far short of what is required.

British road construction is at least ten years behind schedule, and no one in touch with this vast road problem can contemplate the future of British roads without grave apprehension. Dangerous corners, bottlenecks and other death-traps were allowed to survive in spite of the desire of local authorities to abolish them.

We must have roads capable of carrying the ever-increasing traffic. Public opinion will, sooner or later, force the authorities to take action.

But in the meantime a truce to bigotry and sectional attacks which merely obstruct the efforts of those who are working to solve this grave problem! Let us go forward in a spirit of co-operation for the common good. For may we not all be a little to blame all the time?

# IMPOSTOR



*OPERATION scene at a London hospital. On many occasions, as we show, it is only the superlative skill of such surgeons as you see here which has saved the lives of those who have fallen victim to the impostor doctors' ignorance and neglect*

## Operations Performed and Death Certificates Signed by Unqualified Men

"JOHN BULL" has recently exposed the Black Sheep of the National Health Insurance Panel—those doctors who, while accepting payment from the State, grossly neglect patients, sometimes at the cost of their lives.

We have also, for many years now, constantly put in the pillory one or other of the quacks who batten on the ignorance and credulity of the public but make no pretence to possessing recognised medical degrees.

Now, in this article, we shall deal with the menace of the deadliest of all "doctors"—those out-and-out impostors who blatantly pose as fully qualified practitioners—sham surgeons who actually carry out operations that may be a matter of life or death to their victims; bogus healers who masquerade as skilled physicians.

### Masquerading doctor

The knowledge that such scoundrels exist in our midst will come as a shock to the public, but the astounding facts we here show below prove not only their existence but how widespread is the nature of the evil they represent.

Detectives at Scotland Yard, acting under the directions of Superintendent George Yandell, are thoroughly investigating this scandal, and we can predict that as a result of their discoveries several arrests are likely to be made in the near future.

During the last few days there have come to light the amazing masquerades of "Doctor" G. A. P. McConey, who has posed in all parts of the country for years as a registered medical practitioner, and at one time or another has conducted eleven different "practices"—in London, Manchester, Glasgow, Folkestone, Rickmansworth, Sheffield, and other places. He has passed under different names—among which, recently used, is that of "Doctor E. F. Gordon."

Actually he had no right to the use of any of these names, and the real Doctor McConey, who is in practice in Scotland, is rightly indignant at the impostor's impudent conduct in impersonating him.

While in "practice" in the Tottenham Court Road district of London he actually called in specialists to assist him in his treatment of patients. And Scotland Yard detectives are in possession of details which show that at least one of his "patients" has died while under his care.

His surgery in London was fully equipped with medicines and drugs of all kinds—an incredible fact when one considers that he has never been on the Medical Register and therefore could only obtain them with certificates and prescriptions which were all forgeries.

One of his victims, whose case is now being investigated by the police, is an elderly woman who suffered severe internal pains, and, residing only a few doors away from "Doctor McConey"—as he was then known—went to him, believing that he was a skilled practitioner.

He examined her thoroughly and ordered her to bed at once, telling her that she was suffering from a dangerous malady. Actually there was nothing so wrong with her at all, and she worried needlessly over the spurious doctor's diagnosis.

For two months she remained under his treatment, and grew very ill.

In due course her son, finally doubting the impostor's competence, decided to take her to another doctor, who found that she had been reduced to a low state of health through faulty treatment.

Death certificates were actually issued and signed by McConey in instances where the police now believe inquests might have to be held if relatives feel—as they are entitled to do—that this bogus doctor has issued them "certifying" the wrong cause of death!

So inadequate are the regulations concerning the registration of medical men that an alarming increase in the number of bogus doctors has been reported to the authorities.

In North London, for example, there was until recently operating for the last seven or eight years a coloured man who openly traded as a registered practitioner. He treated people for all kinds of diseases, and only disappeared after a young child had died in circumstances which amounted to neglect of the worst kind.

### Mythical diseases

Again, an amazing charlatan whose activities recently engaged the attention of the provincial police and who is known by at least fifteen aliases, all of which are prefixed by "Doctor," has latterly operated in Liverpool and Manchester in the guise of "Doctor John Ames, F.R.C.S."

Ames has posed as a medical man attached to the local Public Health Department, declaring that it was part of his duty to visit dwelling-houses in the locality for inspection purposes.

During the course of his "inspections" he has invariably found that one member of the family, generally the wife, is suffering from some mythical disease and has urged her to be medically examined by him in return for a special fee!

In this way he has imposed upon people in all parts of the country, and complaints about his dangerous activities have been received by the authorities over a long period.

Then there is the case of "Doctor W. H. Braddock, otherwise "Doctor R. B. Martin," who, about two years ago, was sentenced at the London Sessions for posing as a medical man in South London. With a surgery that was well equipped, he worked up quite a large practice among the working classes.

Detective-Inspector Thomas told the court a remarkable story about this rogue's career, and said he had in different parts of the country been posing as a doctor and obtaining money and goods by fraud.

In one case he was charged with

---

## A SWINDLING SAMARITAN

BEWARE of a woman who, with a long string of aliases, has latterly been defrauding all classes of people in the name of "Helen MacDonald."

She is a very plausible and accomplished woman of forty-five or so, and apparently believes in being versatile in her criminal exploits. She specialises in small financial coups, and is always careful not to arouse suspicion by asking for big sums.

Her favourite pose is that of a welfare worker who has become interested in families faced with some sudden trouble or domestic problem.

She called recently on a widow whose only son, a youth of twenty, had become very wayward. Several jobs obtained for him had been lost through his misbehaviour, though just how "Mrs. MacDonald" discovered this is a secret known only to her.

She represented, she said, a society which found such lads suitable posts, and helped them through personal contact.

Before she left the widow she had obtained all her available money, and, although she promised to call on the next day to interview the son, that was the last that was seen of her.

* * *

One of her most popular tricks, too, is to watch the newspapers for reports of cases which have been tried in criminal courts where the home address of the offender is given. She generally goes back a few weeks, so that the cases are not too "new."

Then she calls at the house and represents herself to be a welfare visitor at the jail in which the sentenced person is incarcerated, craftily getting its location by careful questioning during her preliminary conversation.

A typical instance is when she called the other day on an Acton woman who had a relative in jail. "Mrs. MacDonald" had called purposely on the prisoner's behalf because he needed several things and had no money.

The trick worked, and all the money immediately available was handed to her as the result of her cleverly-told but despicable story.

"Mrs. MacDonald" is also a collector for bogus charities, and on several occasions when she has contrived to be left alone in the house of a victim. has afterwards departed with everything of value she can find.

She often varies her methods by calling at a well-appointed house or vicarage in tears, and, producing a letter which purports to request her immediate presence at some far-distant town, where a relative has been taken seriously ill, "borrows" her fare on the promise to repay from money that will be coming to her during the next few days.

In whatever guise, she should be given a wide berth, except by Scotland Yard detectives, who, incidentally, have been looking for her for several months.

# DOCTORS —STAGGERING DISCLOSURES

*"DOCTOR" G. A. P. McConey, whom the police want to interview . . . He signed death certificates . . . His drugs could only have been procured by forged prescriptions . . .*

assaulting a young girl entrusted to his care for examination by her mother; who believed him to be a genuine medical man.

The judge who sentenced him was himself amazed that this bogus doctor, whose real name was Patrick Kelly, and who had several previous convictions for fraud—and had even been deported from the U.S.A. and Canada for misconduct—could pose for years as a registered medical practitioner in this fashion.

It is often the case, as in this particular instance, that the bogus doctor is a man who has failed to pass his medical examination.

In the records of the British Medical Association there is the case of "Doctor Robert Dodds," who passed as a medical man by representing that his father was a Harley Street specialist and that he frequently acted as a *locum tenens* to local doctors.

One of the worst impersonations of all was that of a humbug who actually managed to get a job as a doctor at a Bristol hospital. He had no medical qualifications whatever, yet occupied his post for months before he was discovered to be a man who had previously been expelled from a foreign hospital in which he had acted as house surgeon.

He had constantly officiated at the operating table, and issued many certificates which were quite worthless.

One of his victims was a young girl who, believing him to be a real doctor, agreed to marry him. She actually went through a form of marriage before she discovered that he was not a registered practitioner at all, and was already married and the father of a child.

He also obtained money, and contracted debts, by fraud, before his real character was discovered.

Another bogus practitioner is a man named Williams, who a few months ago, having failed as a student in his medical examinations, took over a large house in Marylebone, and began a "practice" which soon became most lucrative. The house had previously been occupied by a registered surgeon and physician—a fact that aided the impostor in his sinister operations.

## Stolen name

He had the audacity to describe himself as an M.D. (Cambridge), M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., and a D.P.H.

For months, before complaints were made against him, he treated patients regularly, and went so far as to give evidence in an action brought by one of his women victims in the High Courts of Justice against a well-known catering firm for damages for food poisoning.

He had the temerity to go into the witness-box and swear on oath that he had been a registered medical practitioner for more than twenty years, and that prior to taking over his Marylebone practice he had been practising in South Wales—all wicked, flagrant lies.

Chief Inspector Burnby kept observation on this man for months. He finally fell into the hands of the police on a charge of being in the unauthorised possession of drugs.

Case after case of this type could be given if space permitted, and there is no doubt at all that the scandal is one which must be firmly tackled.

The danger which confronts the public where these professional medical adventurers are concerned can be illustrated to the full in the case of a man called "Doctor Duncan Pick"—the name of a reputable doctor which the impostor had impudently assumed after reference to the Medical Directory.

This bogus doctor's only medical qualifications were those he acquired as an attendant at a London hospital, but with false credentials he found no difficulty in securing a post with a famous shipping company as a ship's doctor. Before his duplicity was discovered he had treated numerous patients, and prescribed for one of the company's officials whom he discovered was suffering from heart disease!

One of the most glaring cases in the records of the British Medical Association is that of a rogue named Frederick Hall, who, with a criminal record dating back to his boyhood years, contrived successfully—and without any medical qualifications at all—to act as a ship's doctor for more than fifteen years before his roguery was discovered.

## Jailbird physician

He served on several vessels, treated people for all kinds of complaints and signed numerous death certificates which, though worthless, were accepted in all good faith!

And all the time he possessed credentials issued to him by the General Medical Council itself. By posing as a reputable medical man, whose name he adopted, he obtained a certified copy of the real practitioner's qualifications which enabled him to go into "practice" forthwith. And, at the time, he had only been released from jail a few weeks!

An astonishing story lies, too, behind the recent conviction at the Old Bailey of a man named Francis Joseph, who was in "practice" for some months in Greenfields Street, Stepney, E.

He soon began to thrive, mainly on account of the fact that his East End fees were small, and because in the West End of London, where he maintained another "surgery," he had many patients.

## Mystery death

And, before he went to the Greenfields Street premises, he ran a "practice" in Cambridge Street, which is in the same locality, concerning which the most serious complaints were made to the police authorities. Several of his patients were women whom he assaulted whilst they were under his treatment.

For more than eighteen months Chief Inspector Dean of Scotland Yard was making enquiries about him, and although he prescribed drugs and medicine regularly in the guise of a properly registered doctor, it was only a few months ago that he was finally brought to book on the appalling charge of procuring a young girl for immoral purposes.

The present enquiry into the operations of "Doctor" McConey, and several other bogus medical men, will, we hope, bring this growing scandal to an end. It is a disgraceful state of affairs that these impostor doctors can, as we have disclosed, operate for years with impunity—often at the risk of the lives of the victims they so unscrupulously swindle.

*Superintendent George Yandell—thoroughly investigating this scandal*

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CVS—42

## Hannen Swaffer's Open Letter to GENERAL SMUTS

# You Know what Freedom can Do!

DEAR GENERAL,—Sometimes when I read your speeches I wonder whether you would not be of infinitely more good in this country, telling the people the truth as you see it, even than you are in South Africa, trying to patch up things between the Dutch and ourselves.

Your rectorial address at St. Andrews was a revelation of a breadth of mind.

It is not the first time you have spoken out. I remember that you were one of the original champions of the idea of the League of Nations. Indeed, you and Woodrow Wilson, I believe, had more to do with the conception of the League than any other men.

Then at Oxford, not long ago, you declared quite openly that Christianity was losing ground in Africa while Mohammedanism was gaining ground.

Now at St. Andrews—yes, and with Stanley Baldwin, Chancellor of the University, in the presidential chair—you said things which it is remarkable to think, British "Imperialists" have left to some overseas statesman to say.

* * *

"The issue of freedom is once more squarely raised and cannot be evaded," you said. "The new tyranny, disguised in attractive, patriotic colours, is enticing youth everywhere into its service. Freedom must make a great counter-stroke to save itself and our Western civilisation.'

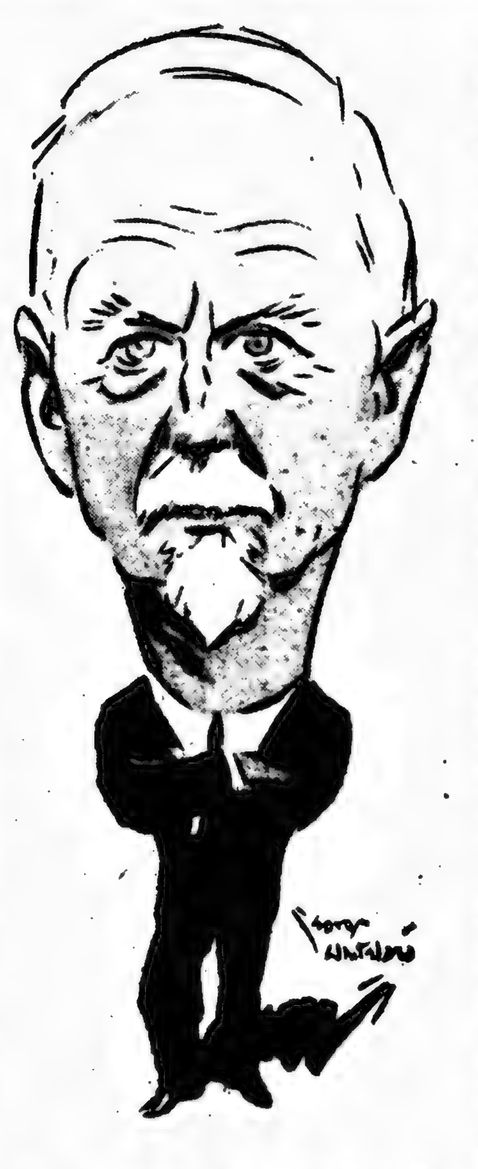
You spoke of the "vogue of silly drilling and strutting about in uniform and shirts of various colours." You said that you feared the new tyranny more than you feared the danger of another great war.

I wonder whether the British public realises the extent to which Prussianism is gaining ground in this country. I don't mean the Prussianism of silly youths who walk about in black shirts.

I mean the Trenchardism of the police. I mean the frequency with which the B.B.C. takes an anti-democratic view when it announces the nightly news, reporting, for instance, "Good news from Vienna" when the "good news" consisted of the fact that hundreds of idealists had been martyred by Dollfuss, soon himself to become the victim of a tyranny even worse than his own! I mean the letters I so frequently read attacking democracy in obscure provincial newspapers, written by silly old colonels, obstinate old brass-hats, wooden-headed old die-hards.

It was as well that Stanley Baldwin was there to listen to what you said, for he himself is now allowing the worst die-hards in his Cabinet to force through a Sedition Bill which would make life hazardous in thousands of homes up and down this country.

Every person who has voted Labour and millions of people who have voted Liberal will, if this Bill becomes law, be liable to have his or her house searched by policemen. If she is a woman, she will be liable to search by a male—yes, in case they have one pacifist speech on their premises, or one anti-war pamphlet!



Now, you are the world's greatest example of what freedom can do for a man. You fought against us in the Boer War. In spite of the fact that you were on the other side, we always respected you. Then, soon after the Boer War, when Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman brought in a Bill granting self-government to Boers like yourself, all the die-hards said that the Bill, if passed, would mean the end of the British Empire! Our only three pro-consuls, Cromer of Egypt, Curzon of India, and Milner of Africa, were lined up against the Bill.

Well, during the Great War, that Act saved South Africa for the Empire. It did not lose it. It kept it on our side. And you, the Boer general who had fought against us from 1899 to 1902, became a British general, fighting with us from 1914 until 1918!

Freedom made of you a great pro-Britisher. Freedom is the only thing that can make pro-British people of the Indians. Freedom is the only thing that can keep the British people themselves pro-British.

You know this. Why do not our rulers face up to it?

Why, you have not been a Britisher for more than thirty years, and yet, on occasion, it has been left to you to point out a more intelligent way of using the British Empire, even for imperial purposes.

* * *

Yes, you know what good freedom can do. Had you, as a South African, not been given full rights of citizenship, the same possessed by someone in Australia or someone in Newcastle, you would have become the most dangerous enemy the British Empire has known for many years, so intelligent are you, so highly educated, yes, and so great a South African.

Heaven knows I do not go with you all the way in your views. I do not see eye to eye with you over the way in which the white populations of the so-called "dark" continents treat the blacks and other coloured peoples whose land they have taken.

But at least your broad ideas as to what imperialism means are in striking contrast with those of the Tories, who sometimes parade you as if you were one of themselves, whereas the truth is you are a man who, thirty years ago, they tried to treat as to-day die-hards are trying to treat millions of people in their own country.

"The new tyranny, disguised in attractive patriotic colours," you call it. That, my dear General, is indeed the stuff to give them.

## CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

**Rt. Hon. WINSTON CHURCHILL,**
*Chartwell Manor, Westerham*

DEAR WINSTON,—Your public policy usually earns my contempt, but your private policy earns my wholehearted admiration.

An aged woman, who has lived for fifteen years in a hut on some common land near your home, has received notice to quit. You have come to her rescue by offering a plot of land on your own estate, while last year you paid the funeral expenses of her husband and so saved him from a pauper's grave.

Allow me to recognise your generosity.

JOHN BULL.

**THE CORPORATION,**
*Hull*

GENTLEMEN,—Because you have received no complaints, you are not closing down a "starving bride and bridegroom" exhibition.

A common sense of decency should be sufficient incentive to stop such a disgusting display, but apparently you haven't one.

JOHN BULL.

**Miss MARY ANN VAUGHAN,**
*Southampton*

DEAR MADAM,—So, at 105, your last tooth has been extracted—and without gas or cocaine! "Take it out," you ordered briskly, and the dentist obeyed.

It looks to me as if those lost teeth are the only sign of approaching old age!

JOHN BULL.

**Councillor BUTTERFIELD,**
*Southend Corporation*

DEAR SIR,—A mother who dare not leave her baby for a minute because of rats which even snatched food from the child's fingers; a family living in a shed unfit for cattle.

Those were two instances you gave of the conditions at Eastwood where, for a start, thirty-seven shacks are to be demolished.

What makes my blood boil is that you can't deal with the landlord who extorted 9s. 6d. a week for that shed.

JOHN BULL.

**Mr. HOLMAN GREGORY, K.C.,**
*Recorder of London*

MY LORD,—No judge hesitates more than you to inflict severe punishment, you say.

That does you great credit, yet I am equally glad to hear you add, "But there are some cases in which I have to be severe"

Yes, be merciful where mercy is deserved—but be merciless when you have to deal with some of the heartless scoundrels exposed by

JOHN BULL.

**Mr. REGISTRAR FRIEND,**
*Clerkenwell County Court*

DEAR REGISTRAR,—A Northerner yourself, you said that "All people from the North are highly respectable and honourable" when undertaking to pay the debt of a man who appeared before you.

I say the same about most people, whether they come from north, south, east or west. Don't be narrow-minded!

JOHN BULL.

**WALTER HEATHER,**
*Hove, Sussex*

HEATHER,—Though married, you must not see or speak to your wife for two years. This is the penalty imposed on you for assaulting your wife.

Your jealousy made her a nervous wreck, drove her back to her mother and, later, to another man.

Learn by this result of your queer outbursts, and make up your mind to start a decent married life when the two years have elapsed. At twenty-three years of age you have a long time ahead in which to repair the misery you have caused.

JOHN BULL.

**LADY CUNLIFFE-LISTER,**
*Masham, Yorkshire*

DEAR MADAM,—Bemoaning the falling birth-rate, you spoke of a dreadful future with too many old people in industry and too few youngsters to take their places.

Well, there are two millions now with no place in industry. When their numbers are heavily reduced parents will begin to think of rearing larger families. And not before!

JOHN BULL.

**Rt. Rev. CHARLES RIDSDALE,**
*Bishop of Colchester*

DEAR BISHOP,—So you "doubt very much whether the motor-car has been a good thing."

Which means that you doubt the pleasure it has given to millions and the immense benefits it has conferred on industry.

And it means that, like the old men who prate of "the good old days," you are talking through your hat.

JOHN BULL.

**LORD NUFFIELD,**
*Cowley, Oxford*

DEAR LORD NUFFIELD,—You have just told how you once refused an American offer of £11,000,000 for the Morris motor business.

"I should have been selling my own country to another country," you remark, "and that I could never do."

For that, and because you have done so much to develop the British motor industry, the country owes you a debt of gratitude. JOHN BULL.

**Mr. W. C. CROCKER,**
*London, E.C.*

DEAR SIR,—It is good to know that you and Lieut.-Colonel R. W. Roylance have received presentations for your splendid services in connection with the breaking-up of the Harris fire-raising gang last year.

And you deserve the thanks not only of the insurance companies, but of the general public.

JOHN BULL.

**Rev. EDWARD FORSE,**
*Southbourne, Hampshire*

REVEREND SIR,—Within sixty years, you think, London will be a town no bigger than Green Park, surrounded by sandheaps and brambles.

As the City still goes on granting 999-year leases, it seems that yet another prophet is without honour in his own country.

Fortunately, gloomy prophets of your sort are usually wrong, anyway.

JOHN BULL.

**Mr. HERBERT MORRISON,**
*London County Council*

DEAR HERBERT,—I like your scheme to levy rates on all empty property, and so obtain thousands of pounds a year from landlords

Why not? We all know of buildings which have been unoccupied for years because the landlords are "holding out" for exorbitant rents.

Make them pay rates and they'll soon become more reasonable!

JOHN BULL.

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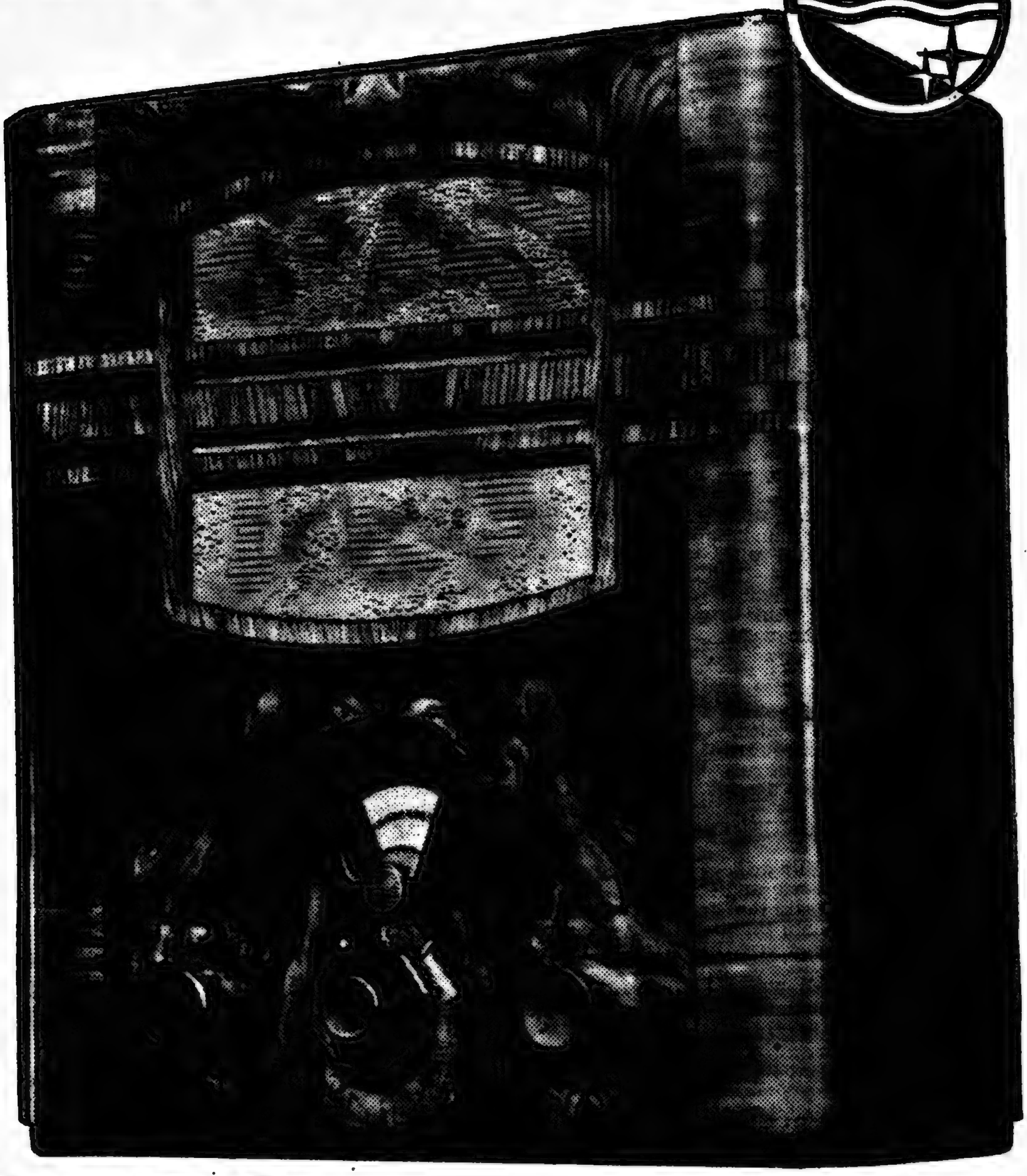

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# Can BALDWIN DO IT?

### by A. G. Gardiner

WHEN Parliament reassembles next Tuesday it will be to say "How d'ye do?" and "Good-bye." Only a fortnight or so will elapse before the Session will be wound up. But between the "How d'ye do?" and the "Good-bye" much will happen that will foreshadow the fate of the Government.

The intention of the Government is clear. It is to sit tight. It does not want an early appeal to the country, for two main reasons. The first is that it believes that the tide of returning trade will continue to flow, for some time to come, and that the longer the election is delayed, the better the chance of a new lease of life.

The other is that the break-up of the Government would torpedo the Indian settlement, which cannot be put through before the end of next year.

Sir H. Page Croft will lend a hand . . .

Thus, the aim of the Government is to hold on until the Spring of 1936, when with good trade, a good Budget, and the Indian nightmare out of the way it would hope to preserve its "National" façade and get a new vote of confidence from the country.

●

It follows from this strategy that there will be no convulsion within the Cabinet. There may be certain reshufflings; but any serious reconstruction would bring the fabric down. That risk will not be run. Ministers will hang together to avoid being hanged separately.

But while an explosion within the Government is extremely unlikely, an explosion outside the Government is quite possible. Such an explosion would upset all the calculations on which the MacDonald Ministry rests

And the events in Parliament during the next two or three weeks will show whether Mr. Baldwin can keep his rebels at bay. For that is the question upon which the existence of the Government turns.

There are four issues upon which swords will be crossed and sparks will fly immediately Parliament meets. I will take them in the order of their gravity. It is apparently the intention of the Government to push through the Betting Bill in its entirety before the Session closes.

●

Here I think the Government is in no danger.

All Parties want to put an end to the traffic in Irish sweepstake tickets which plunders the country of millions of money and reduces the law to a farce. This can be done without interfering with the harmless private lotteries that are so large a part of our social life.

There will be much more weighty criticism on other aspects of the Government's domestic policy. It has been suggested that the slum clearance policy is breaking down, and though the figures quoted by the *Times* are intended to discount this charge, there is growing dissatisfaction with the pace at which the housing evil is being tackled.

And allied to this matter is the disquieting news that the Government has practically thrown over the scheme of the Commissioners appointed to investigate the derelict areas.

There is no more tragic story than that of the "ghost towns" of industrial Scotland, the North of England, and South Wales, left bankrupt and desolate by the trade depression. The Commissioners formulated a great and practical scheme of reclamation, afforestation, land drainage, road construction, transference of labour, initiation of new industries in the distressed areas, and so on.

This policy of reviving the "black areas" has, it is understood, been cut to ribbons on the score of expense. If this is the case the Government may not be in immediate danger in Parliament, but it will arouse a bitter resentment in the country.

●

Nothing has stirred the public mind more deeply than the misery of these derelict areas, and if the Government leaves them to their fate it is putting a weapon in the hands of its opponents which will smite it mercilessly on the day of reckoning at the polls.

*Will he subdue the rebel die-hards?*

Nor will public feeling be softened by the suggestion that money is not available because of the prospect of increased expenditure on armaments. This prospect brings us to the third capital problem that faces the Government. There is proceeding in London this week the negotiations preparatory to the Naval Conference.

Those negotiations promise nothing but failure at the Conference. Every nation is prepared to give up anything it doesn't want and refuses to surrender anything it does want. We and America want to abolish submarine warfare, but we both insist on the big ship folly that Admiral Richmond in his new book on naval warfare has so completely shattered.

France sticks obstinately to the submarine and Japan now seems to have joined her Admiral Yamamoto has come armed with a demand for the scrapping of the Washington Treaty and the substitution of a treaty which will give Japan "global" equality with the navies of Britain and America.

*. . . and so will Winston*

And so the dreadful game of cross-purposes goes on and we drift farther and farther away from the goal of disarmament and nearer and nearer to undisguised preparations for another world war.

What is the Government doing to stop this drift? No reasonable opponent will throw all responsibility for it upon the Ministry. It is the outcome of the world-wide breakdown of sanity and civilisation.

But we have a large measure of the responsibility. For as the greatest of all world Powers it was our duty to give the world a bold and confident lead out of the wilderness. And this we have never done. If as the result of that failure we are driven to leave our derelict areas to their fate in order that we can build more and more ships and more and more aeroplanes for the devilries of destruction the Government will not escape the penalty.

●

But the most immediate danger to the Government lies in a direction in which its record is most creditable. The report of the Joint Committee of both Houses on India is now finished and will be laid before the House of Commons in the next few days.

Its publication will bring this great matter to a crisis. It is unhappily clear that on this subject the Conservative Party is rent in twain, with, I fear, the larger portion hostile, certainly in the country, if not in Parliament. The vote of the Conservative Conference at Bristol left no doubt on that point.

It remains to be seen whether Mr. Baldwin, whose courage and wisdom on this supreme issue have been wholly admirable and who is backed by all the best informed and most enlightened of his colleagues, will be able to subdue the rebel die-hards under the leadership of Mr. Churchill and Sir H. Page Croft.

If he can do that I think the Government will probably survive to see 1936 in. If he cannot it will fall and fall soon

We shall have some light thrown on this critical question when Parliament meets next week.

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### NOT FROM THE B.B.C.

## COLDER KNIGHTS

OH, give us back the days of old
When knights, from all accounts, were bold,
Sighs Mr. A. C. Carter;
The knightly soul who lives to-day
Must find the world extremely grey
And feel himself a martyr.

Who would not much prefer the life
Of times when chivalry was rife
And dragons lurked in plenty,
To trudging daily forth and back
Along the same suburban track
To catch the same eight-twenty?

But though our knights no longer prance
On chargers and the trusty lance
Is swopped for staid umbrellas,
We yet of knights possess a group
Who, thanks to bouts with turtle soup,
Can still be called Stout Fellas!

How many hearts must have expanded between starched breastplates when, at a dinner of the Knights of the Round Table Club, Mr. A. C. R. Carter called for a revival of chivalry!

"There is to-day," he said, "far too much reserve and good form. There was no reserve when you were cleaving a man's head in the lists"—a statement which was (presumably) greeted with a lusty "Gadzookses," what time the guests, full of knightly ardour and roast pheasant, made vicious thrusts at imaginary enemies with their trusty cigars.

Yet how many modern Knights of the Round Table or Groaning Board would be equal even to the task of stooping to pick up a gauntlet after nine courses at a mayoral banquet?

But although knights' horses have been replaced by knight mayors and Knights of Malta by Knights of Malt and Hops, Mr. Carter believes that merely talking chivalry will make men more chivalrous.

Personally, however, I doubt whether acquiring a habit of saying "By my halidom," instead of "Bah goom," would turn a lad from Yorkshire into a modern Sir Galahad.

Another of Mr. Carter's suggestions is for Chairs of Chivalry at the Universities. His Professor of Chivalry, he says, would not merely be a teacher of mediæval history, but would inculcate a certain vanished standard of behaviour.

How one is to inculcate knightly behaviour without the aid of knightly "props" I cannot imagine. Yet to whom could a Sir Launcelot of to-day send a requisition for: "Damsel in distress, one; undergraduate, for use of"?

Again, a knight without at least one trusty charger is as unthinkable as a film actress without at least four husbands, yet I cannot see the University authorities providing chargers so that undergraduates may enter the lists—not even the Honours Lists.

Though knights go forth in Oxford bags
Prepared to do and dare,
Without the aid of protest flags,
Where will they find, oh! where
A prisoned damsel, sad of heart,
To help them play a knightly part?

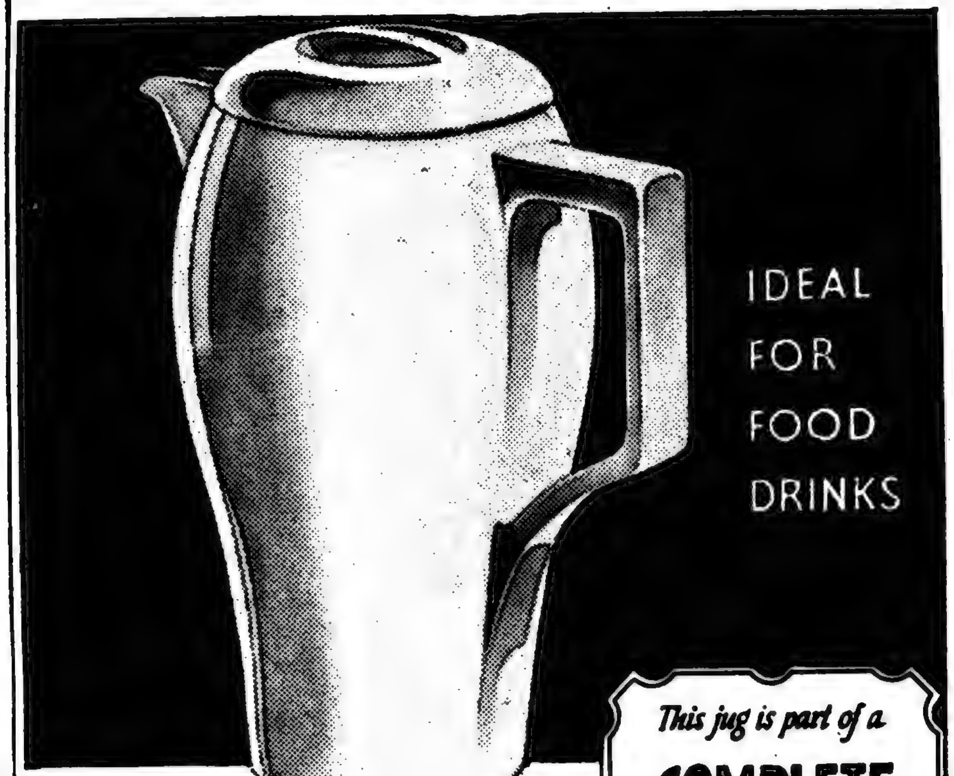
From Golders Green to Peckham Rye
Might good Sir Launcelot range,
And fail completely to descry
A decent moated grange!
Yet chances are not lacking quite
To suit Ye Parfit Gentyl Knyghte.

If (say) a monster he requires,
They have one at Loch Ness;
And if to joust our knyghte desires,
Some damsel in distress
Let him, most chivalrously, stop—
He'll joust then with a woman cop!

JOHN BULL.

# FREE

## *Let* CADBURY'S *send you this beautiful* WEDGWOOD JUG



*This jug is part of a*

**COMPLETE BOURN-VITA SET**

GIVEN FREE

***Beakers, Jug, Plates, Sugar Bowl and spoons to use with Beaker***

THIS FREE OFFER is an opportunity you mustn't miss. So popular were the Wedgwood beakers which Cadbury's gave to users of Bourn-vita last year that they have commissioned Wedgwood's to make a COMPLETE BOURN-VITA SET for free distribution to users of Bourn-vita. Each piece is beautifully made by the world-famous firm of Wedgwood in the well-known Bourn-vita beaker ware.

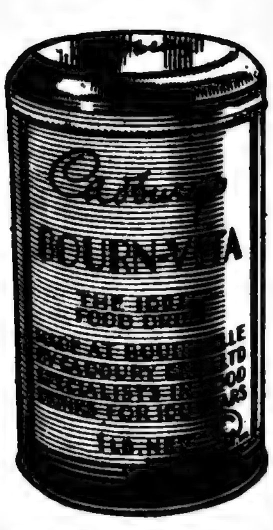
Vouchers which will be exchanged for these gifts are now being put in the tins of Bourn-vita (where these are still absent the labels from the tins will be accepted instead).

¼ lb. 9d. ½ lb. 1/5. 1 lb. 2/9. Weight guaranteed.

### HOW TO OBTAIN YOUR BOURN-VITA SET

*The above Jug and other pieces in the Bourn-vita Set will be sent you free and post free in exchange for vouchers in tins of Bourn-vita. You will find one voucher in ¼ lb. tins, 2 vouchers in ½ lb. tins (or one equivalent Pink voucher) and 4 vouchers in 1 lb. tins (or one equivalent Blue voucher).*

| *Gift No.* | *Description* | *Vouchers* |
|---|---|---|
| **B 1** | **1 Beaker & saucer** | **8** |
| **B 2** | **4 Spoons** | **10** |
| **B 3** | **1 Jug & 1 sugar bowl** | **22** |
| **B 4** | **2 Beakers & saucers & 2 small plates** | **21** |
| **B 5** | **2 Bread & butter & 4 small plates** | **25** |
| **B 6** | **2 Beakers & saucers & 1 jug** | **31** |
| | **Gifts cannot be divided.** | |



Cadbury's

*Start collecting your vouchers now and send them in 1½d. stamped envelope to Dept. B.K. Gift Office, Cadbury, Bournville.*

# BOURN-VITA

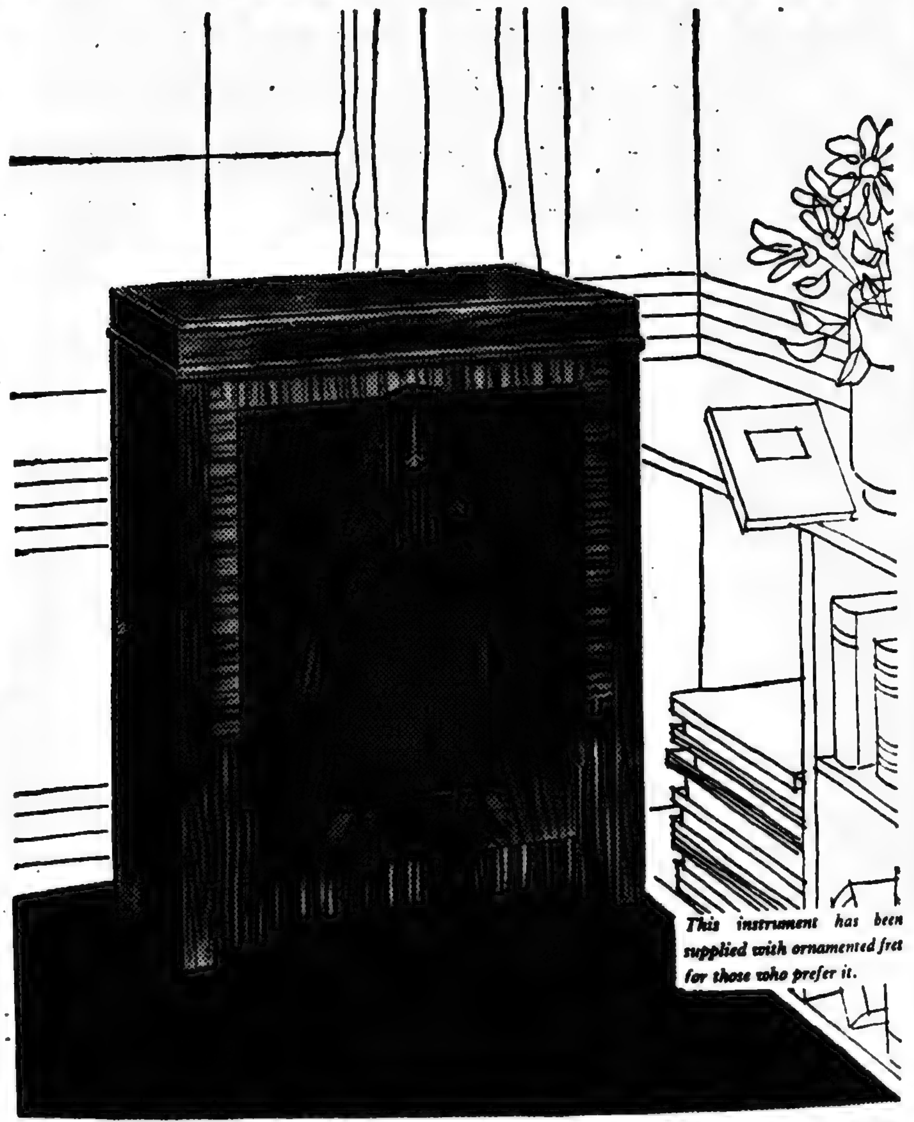
**FOR DIGESTION, SLEEP AND ENERGY**

---

## SUPERHET RADIOGRAM

HIS MASTER'S VOICE

## . . . ONLY 5/- A WEEK!



*This instrument has been supplied with ornamented fret for those who prefer it.*

## ● 20 GUINEAS OR £1 A MONTH

Two splendid instruments in one! Radio and records rendered true to life! "His Master's Voice" have produced this wonderful all-electric Radiogramophone with its marvellous selectivity and sensitivity, its beautiful cabinet work, at a low price that brings it within reach of everyone.

*Radio and Records too.* What admirable entertainment the Five-Forty offers. Not only the programmes on the air but your own chosen programmes of recorded music to play when you like and as often as you like — records by artists like Caruso, Kreisler, Chaliapine, Paderewski — or Gracie Fields, Jack Hulbert, Peter Dawson and hundreds of others.

*The Superhet Five-Forty Radiogram.* A.C. Model 20 gns. D.C. Model 21 gns. Model 540A with QAVC (for districts where fading is particularly prevalent) 22 gns. A.C. only. Any of these models, small deposit and £1 a month.

*Or with Automatic Record Change.* Model Five-Four-Two. The same instrument as the 20 gn. Five-Forty, but fitted with automatic record changing mechanism to play eight 10 in. or 12 in. records without attention. 27 gns. or small deposit and 27/6 a month. A.C. only. *(Prices do not apply in I.F.S.)*

**"HIS MASTER'S VOICE" RADIO**

TO THE GRAMOPHONE CO. LTD. 106T CLERKENWELL ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1. Please send me complete illustrated catalogue of the full range of "His Master's Voice" models.

*NAME*

*ADDRESS*

*Please write clearly in ink in* BLOCK LETTERS *and post in an unsealed envelope, using* ½d *stamp.*

540-3L

## A Crooked Company's Fade-Out

*HERE in the deserted headquarters of the Imperial Radio and Electrical Company, you see two of the men who were so shamefully defrauded. Their jobs have gone—and so have their savings*

# Heartless Wireless SWINDLE

SIX victims of a heartless fraud met the other day at the offices of a concern called the Imperial Radio *and* Electrical Company, of 319, Kennington Road, London.

Among them were branch managers, departmental managers, salesmen, and storekeepers, bound by agreements under which they had parted with many hundreds of pounds.

The telephone bell rang, and the manager of the Kennington branch and head office of Imperial Radio went to answer it. On the other end of the line was a pressing creditor demanding to know when he was going to be paid.

In the absence of the "directors" of the company, no information was available. The waiting victims could only exchange blank glances of despair. One had £100 at stake. Another was an ex-Naval man, whose life savings were invested in the business; a third was a cripple who had parted with £60.

A moment passed, and the telephone bell rang again. This time a North London wholesaler wanted an explanation about a cheque for more than £70 in settlement of his account that had been dishonoured.

Then the postman arrived with a batch of bills and demands from trade creditors who had failed to receive payment for goods they had supplied.

A member of our investigation staff was present at this dramatic climax to a ramp, concerning which we issued a brief advance warning to our readers rather more than six months ago.

### SOLICITORS UNPAID

That our warning was more than justified must now be painfully apparent to the many individuals and firms that have been duped, and the situation is now so serious that some further publicity is called for.

The company was originally in office at 7, Southampton Row, London, and it boasted a warehouse in Southwark, and branches in Clapham, Wandsworth and Sydenham.

The "directors" claimed that it was a registered limited liability concern, but actually it was nothing of the kind.

They demanded a cash security of £50 from those who responded to advertisements calling for counter salesmen and managers, before it was registered even as a business name at a cost of five shillings.

We find that some of the advertisements it inserted in daily newspapers inviting applications for posts were never paid for. And the posts themselves were non-existent.

The landlord of the only branch to be opened by Imperial Radio and Electrical Company is now seeking to enforce his claim for arrears of rent. Solicitors acting for a firm which supplied wireless goods are seeking to obtain payment.

Among those who were induced to sign agreements and enter its employ is a war-wrecked man whose savings amounting to £50 have gone for ever.

One of the sole survivors of a hospital shipwreck during the war, he is now in desperate straits.

### THEIR AUDACITY

Another is a man who was injured in a motoring accident, and who turned to work as a shop assistant when he was unable to follow his usual employment. The sum of £60 of which he was fleeced by the Imperial Radio and Electrical Company was the balance of the money he was paid in compensation for his injuries.

They are but two of the many pathetic investors who have been cruelly victimised. With other employees who have endeavoured to make the business a paying proposition they now find their money gone; their hopes of employment dashed, while their insurance cards have not even been stamped.

A third parted with £100, and a fourth, who spent ten years at sea with the Pacific Squadron of the Royal Navy, has lost £50 he invested in order to secure a job at a salary of £2 15s. a week.

A London firm which supplied wireless sets was favoured the same day with a cheque for £77 9s. 2d., which was dishonoured.

The fraud has been "worked" with astonishing audacity. At least a dozen firms in London alone have received cheques that have proved to be worthless.

But the fact that its credit in all the usual trade circles in London was non-existent did not prevent the Imperial Radio and Electrical Company from seeking to obtain large consignments of goods elsewhere.

We find that in recent weeks it has sought to place orders with reputable firms in Birmingham and Manchester.

Meanwhile goods delivered at the offices in Kennington Road, London, have been removed, and only the cartons remain.

It is now clear that the company continued to place orders after its earlier transactions were becoming the subject of county court proceedings.

A branch in Balham High Road was opened, and "managed" by various men who parted with money by way of cash security.

### WAITED IN VAIN

When the "managers" expressed dissatisfaction, they were promised the return of their investments in full. But they are still waiting for their money.

The other day, when creditors everywhere were pressing for settlement, the "directors" removed everything of value from the premises in Balham High Road. It is therefore clear that steps should be taken quickly if these adventurers are to be brought to book.

It is significant that the company was registered as a business name on the day following the publication of our exposure in May of this year.

It was registered by James Arthur Brooks and Raymond John Williams, whose names adorn the agreements now held by disillusioned investors.

These partners also signed letters on behalf of the "firm," and their signatures are to be found on a number of dishonoured cheques.

They are the "directors" of the unregistered limited company which transferred its activities from Southampton Row, London, to 319, Kennington Road, following our warning to readers that the Imperial Radio and Electrical Company's offer was a pig-in-a-poke.

Time has revealed how right we were, for the scheme has now developed into a scandal that demands immediate official action.

---

THE HUMAN MACHINE . .

## Start Right In!

*IF there is anything that can be called "the Art of Life," it is the art of living intensely in the present, the ability to squeeze every possible drop of energy, usefulness and enjoyment out of to-day, instead of waiting for some vague day in the future.*

*What you might call "the power of daily application" is one of the most vital pieces of human wisdom open to us—and one of the most neglected.*

*Perhaps you don't quite understand this? Let us put it very simply and bluntly.*

You will never have a better chance in life than you have at this very moment. To-day, now, this very minute, is the golden opportunity for which you have been waiting and hoping.

*If you dispute this, it is because you don't understand life. You don't know how to live. You don't really know what you want. You are living vaguely instead of intensely. You are hoping instead of aiming.*

*It is human nature to imagine that what lies just out of sight is better than what can be plainly seen.*

*It is human nature to believe that what you haven't got must inevitably be better than what you already possess. But it isn't sense. It is rarely true. It's mostly a fallacy—just a pleasant piece of self-deception.*

*Just ask yourself what you've got out of life? What is life worth to you? Are you satisfied—or are you just muddling along, hoping for something worth while to turn up?*

*If life isn't well worth while, then you're not living life to-day. You're existing, hoping for what to-morrow may bring. And it's all wrong, for to-morrow will bring nothing that you haven't arranged for to-day.*

*Whatever you want to do, do it to-day. Whatever you want to start, begin it now. This very minute is the most opportune moment you have ever had.*

*This that you are living now is life. Happiness and success depend on nothing more abstruse than* living it!

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## Big Bullion Bluff

WHEN a new firm comes into existence with "Bullion Dealers" and "Diamond Merchants" emblazoned on its stationery, it suggests wealth and stability.

Recently Messrs. L. Royce and Co., of 124, Kensington Park Road, London, began operations in a modest way. Circulars were prepared for distribution among housewives in the following cheery style:

> "Dear Madam,
>
> "No doubt you have read that the prices of gold and silver are now at their highest. This is therefore the best time to dispose of your old jewellery, silver and false teeth.
>
> "Our representative will call on you and will be pleased to value any article you wish to sell, without any obligation on your part."

This cheaply-produced circular boasts that Messrs. L. Royce and Co., of Kensington Park Road, are bullion dealers, wholesale jewellers, diamond merchants and antique dealers.

Apparently as an afterthought, "and at Hatton Garden" has been added to the address with the idea of inspiring confidence.

Unfortunately the Hatton Garden address is so vague that any one searching for this firm's premises in the famous street of diamond merchants is faced with a long and a difficult task.

It is surprising to find that this new firm, which has not been registered, has as its headquarters a room in a private house in Kensington Park Road.

We can only suggest that those who have gold, silver, or even false teeth to dispose of, should deal with firms that are more firmly established than Messrs. L. Royce and Co.

*Anatomical diagram of the Median and Radial Nerves which come from the neck through the shoulder and finally, after dividing, terminate at the finger-ends.*

# Agonising NEURITIS - blame YOUR RADIAL NERVE

## *Neglect can lead to Complete Nervous Breakdown*

MANY a Nervous Breakdown has started from a " slight strain in the arm." Of course it wasn't a strain but nerve weakness setting up neuritis in the Radial Nerve. Cases of unrecognised "nerves" are all too frequent. Nerve trouble is generally the very last thing you suspect, although it may be and very often is the root of your illness. And because it is unrecognised it goes untreated and naturally it gets worse . . . until Nervous Breakdown occurs.

### YOUR NERVES NEED THIS SCIENTIFIC TREATMENT

You are half-way to perfect health when you have recognised that nerves are the cause of your pain and suffering. All that remains is to take a course of Dr. Cassells Tablets, the only scientific treatment for weak and impoverished nerves. You risk nothing in doing so, for the purchase price will be refunded without question should you feel no better. It is because the manufacturers of Dr. Cassells Tablets know that they will benefit your nerves just as they have benefited thousands of others that they make this unique offer. They know from their experience that the essential nerve nutrients and restoratives contained in Dr. Cassells Tablets first relieve pain and tenderness, then tranquillise the whole of the nervous system, and finally restore it to complete and lasting health. In all cases of

**HEADACHE, INSOMNIA, NEURITIS, INDIGESTION, NERVOUS DEBILITY**

don't neglect your symptoms another day. Take them for what they are—a warning that your nerves are thoroughly run-down and debilitated, and begin a course of Dr. Cassells Tablets for the Nerves to-day.

### "ALL MY LIMBS SEEMED A DEAD WEIGHT"

Nerve trouble is like that . . . it reduces even strong healthy men like Mr. R. C., of Gravesend, to utter weakness :—" Your tablets have made me a new human being. I had sharp shooting pains in the head, and all my limbs seemed a dead weight. I was advised to try Dr. Cassells Tablets. I did, and the pains went with the first bottle, while my arms and legs became lighter. The second box did the trick ; I became better than ever."

### THE FORMULA—HOW IT ACTS

**TO RESTORE YOUR NERVES** there are the valuable nerve nutrients, the Glycerophosphates, Hypophosphites and Phosphates. They supply the element Phosphorus which your brain and your nerves need if they are to be restored to health.

**TO REVITALISE YOUR NERVES** there are three natural vegetable ingredients—Kola Semina, Caffeine and Theobromine—which have a remarkable strengthening effect on your heart, driving away nervous depression and clearing the brain.

**TO ENRICH YOUR BLOOD** there are the valuable Hæmatinics (blood-forming elements), Iron-Manganese-Calcium. All signs of Anæmia due to weak nerves (the most common cause) are quickly overcome. Iron alone is not enough in your nervous condition.

**TO STIMULATE YOUR DIGESTION** there is a special ingredient added which scientists call an Enzyme. This is Pepsin. It has a wonderful effect in stimulating the digestion, and recent medical research has proved that in relieving Nervous Debility, Pepsin is invaluable

**TO ELIMINATE TOXINS OR POISONS** which are paralysing your nerves there is present Sodium Phenol-p-Sulphonate, a unique substance, the most powerful known to Medical Science for neutralising internal poisons.

### FAIR PLAY OFFER

Buy a 1/3 bottle of Dr. Cassells Tablets. Take two to-night and see how much better you feel in the morning. The Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manchester 16, will refund your money if you are not entirely satisfied.

**Prices 6d., 1/3, 3/- & 5/- from all Chemists**

# Dr. CASSELLS TABLETS

BRAND

**The Nerve Tonic that gets at the CAUSE of your Trouble**

---

## *"My pullover's beautifully washed"*

## "Yes, dear . . . I did it in Persil this time"

" But I thought you used Persil only for boiling."

" So I did—once. Now I know that in hand-warm water Persil's best for colours and woollens too. The soap and oxygen action gets dirt out so quickly and so gently that there's no fear of shrinking. And because I don't have to rub the wool keeps beautifully soft. It certainly was a lucky day when I found that Persil is wonderful for *everything*."

THE AMAZING **Persil** OXYGEN WASHER

PER 487-71-65

JOSEPH CROSFIELD & SONS LTD., WARRINGTON

# Eighteen Operations— —NO PENSION

Ernest Collins

## War Victim's Tragic Plight

IT seems incredible that twenty years after the war, maimed and stricken veterans should still be fighting for their rights.

There are countless cases throughout the country of men undoubtedly shattered in health as a legacy of war experiences, but who are denied all redress because they applied too late.

There is little provision for cases of untold hardship and injustice among those ex-Service men whose disability did not make itself manifest until many years had elapsed.

A glaring case of injustice is that of Mr. Ernest Collins, of Highgate Road, Balsall Heath, Birmingham.

This man has suffered over eighteen serious head operations as the sequel to a war injury, yet his appeal for elementary justice has been rejected.

Here are the bare facts of the case:

Seven days after war was declared Mr. Collins joined up at the age of twenty-five. He was then classed as "A1." Two years later he was discharged on account of heart trouble, undoubtedly brought about by war service.

When conscription was introduced he was called up from his honourable retirement, again classed as "A1," and was posted to the Royal Flying Corps. Shortly after his re-enlistment as an airman in 1917 he had the misfortune to be in an aeroplane which made a bad landing.

### Fought back

The impact of the machine as it came to earth was so great that he was thrown to the edge of the cockpit and fractured his skull. But it was not until he had been treated in two military hospitals that the exact nature of his injury was actually discovered!

Before that discovery he was being treated for fits, which had come on after his injury had been received. Surgeons at the Cambridge Hospital, Aldershot, then decided that a major operation was necessary, and a portion of the injured airman's skull was removed.

He fought his way back to life and was subsequently transferred to a Birmingham hospital, when it was decided that a bone graft to the skull was necessary.

So on the operating table, with the white-robed figures of surgeons and nurses about him, bone from the patient's shins was grafted on to his skull. The operation appeared to be successful, and he was said to have been restored to normal health, being discharged from the hospital in 1920.

In spite of these experiences Mr. Collins received no pension. He appeared before a Medical Board, and later before the Appeal Tribunal, but the astonishing decision of the officials concerned was that any disability from which he was suffering "could not be regarded as either attributable to or aggravated by war service."

### Months of agony

The disappointment following this incredible decision was mitigated to some extent when he secured employment. But this war victim's troubles were not over, for later on it was found that the pieces of bone grafted on to his skull had not knit together satisfactorily, and fragments of the bone were continually flaking off.

Once again surgeons decided to operate and once again bone was taken from the patient's shin and grafted on to his head.

This unfortunate airman had now undergone eighteen operations, and had experienced years of anxiety and weary months of agony. Yet with indomitable courage he found work and kept in employment until 1932, when he again began to suffer from fits.

An X-ray examination at Selly Oak Hospital was then made, and it revealed that the bone graft had thickened and was pressing on the brain.

Once more they took Mr. Collins away to the operating theatre, where the grafted bone was cut away, leaving a large hole in the skull, which is now protected by a metal plate.

When the plate is not worn the outline of the hole, about two inches across, can be seen, through which the pulsing of the brain can be felt. So, with this hole in his head, this war veteran sits in his poorly furnished home wondering what will happen next.

What faint hopes he once entertained have gone, he despairs of justice being done! His wife, four children and himself are now compelled to exist on the charity doled out by the Public Assistance Committee.

Mr. Collins' head injury and the numerous operations have had this effect. He now speaks slowly and painfully with the mumbled words of the paralytic.

There is despair in his eyes and bitterness in his heart. "All I have asked for is justice—and that they deny me," he says, and there is heartbreak in his voice. In 1932 he was informed by the Ministry of Pensions that he was not even entitled to treatment allowances, to say nothing of a disability pension.

Mr. Collins, who previous to the injury to his head had never suffered from fits in his life, now suffers from them to such an extent that he is unfit for work. In addition, he is the victim of that form of paralysis which usually follows pressure or injury to the brain.

What a depressing future stares this man in the face! Absolutely incapable of work and yet unable to secure any redress. The hospital surgeon has given him an aluminium shield to protect the gaping hole in his head; but there is no shield against poverty and despair.

Ministry of Pensions officials have been placed in full possession of the facts of this case, but officialdom hardens its heart and insists that this man has no right whatever to a pension.

Operation has succeeded operation, but always something has gone wrong after a time. Months of pain have been relieved by visits to hospital.

### Give him justice!

Now the possibility of work has become an illusion.

Once more the surgeons promise to make a good job of this hole in the man's head. This time it is intended to use bone from his ribs to graft on to his skull!

Whatever the result of this contemplated operation, we suggest that the Ministry of Pensions should again review this unfortunate airman's case.

To deny responsibility is but a travesty of justice.

Recently Mr. Collins asked the Ministry of Pensions to supply him with a précis of his medical history.

To his surprise he received the following official refusal:

"The appeal was duly disposed of, and there is no longer any right of appeal of any kind. It follows that at this date you cannot require a précis for the sole purpose for which the Ministry is required to supply one, and it is regretted that it is not possible to comply with your request."

Such a blank refusal to supply information is difficult to understand.

The war has become a hazy memory to many, but to Mr. Collins the agony and misery of the battlefield have been carried down the passing years to the present.

His call is for fair play, and we urge the authorities, even at this late hour, to listen to the call and answer it by doing justice to this man who served his country and is still suffering.

---

*Homely Wisdom—by Canon R. J. Campbell, D.D.*

# Unreal Enmities

SOME weeks ago I wrote a little warning here against the tendency some people display to imagine or magnify the hostility of others towards them. I said that I did not take complaints of this sort so seriously as I used to do; for I had found that in most cases there was not much foundation for them.

Since then I have heard from readers who have confided to me experiences which show that there are exceptions to the view thus expressed.

For instance, a man whose word I have no reason to doubt tells me that he has been put to serious financial loss by the malignancy of a person who hated him for exposing a fraud. This enemy waited his chance for revenge and took it with a ruthlessness that stopped at nothing.

He invented the most astonishing lies and devised plot after plot to discredit the man against whom he bore a grudge. He was often heard to swear that he would smash him yet, and more than once he came near to doing it.

That diabolical vindictiveness of this kind does exist is unfortunately true, but it is not very common in this country, and it always reacts on the perpetrator: people find him out.

It is also true that there are individuals in most communities who take a mean pleasure in saying ill-natured things about their neighbours without any provocation at all. Fair to your face and false behind your back, they are able to do a lot of harm.

But when I gave the warning above referred to I had in mind what doctors call persecution mania.

There are many persons, of both sexes, with comparatively few real troubles in life who manage to keep themselves wretched by harping on unreal ones. When you hear a person of this sort saying "I feel that I am being talked about and that evil things are being said of me," you can be practically certain that there is nothing in it, or, if there is, it is engendered by the complainer's own self-centredness and hyper-sensitiveness.

To have the reputation of being touchy, irritable, ever on the look-out for insults and slights, is to invite them; whereas, on the other hand, to be known as one who is too dignified to resent small affronts is to be held in general esteem.

To be always thinking of yourself as being maligned under-valued, pursued by malice, is very dangerous, not only to your own peace, but to your mental and moral health. Persecution mania is an obsession that is not unlikely to end in conveying to a lunatic asylum the man or woman who habitually gives way to it.

Talk! Of course people will always talk about their neighbours, and a rumour with a spice of scandal in it is always more engrossing than a piece of commonplace good news. The less notice taken of it, the sooner it is forgotten. And even words that wound and sting can inflict no lasting injury upon one who refrains from retaliation. A good life is its own best defence; and a quiet tongue is the ally of a quiet heart.

**Nothing Equals**

**MUSTEROLE**
BRAND
MUSTARD OINTMENT
**FOR**
**RHEUMATISM**

Read the plain, straightforward Musterole guarantee:

**Ease in five minutes, and usually complete relief in five hours.**

The "deep healing" of this pure, stainless ointment never fails. Its glowing warmth penetrates deep down beneath the skin, soothes the inflammation, draws out the pain. Better than a mustard plaster—it will not burn or blister. Don't suffer a day longer. Get a jar from your chemist today. Costs 2 6d. but is very economical as owing to its great penetrating power you use very little at a time. Once you have tried it you will never be without it. It is a regular "family friend."

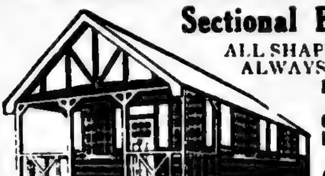
A Redhill, Surrey, user says:—

*"I was taken suddenly with a very acute pain right down my left leg and was unable to walk. After finding out it was acute Rheumatism, I tried several remedies, but without any real result. I went to my local chemist, and he recommended to me your Ointment. I applied it as soon as I got home after walking in misery, and after two hours the pain had nearly gone and now after a week's use of it I am completely cured."*

**MONEY BACK GUARANTEE** *If after first few applications you are not completely satisfied, return what is left to Thos. Christy & Co. Ltd., 4, Old Swan Lane, E.C.4, and your money will be refunded.*

Musterole Brand Mustard Ointment gives *certain* relief in cases of CHEST COLDS, COUGHS, SORE THROAT, CONGESTION, MUSCULAR RHEUMATISM, ACHES AND PAINS IN BACK, STIFF MUSCLES, etc. Has saved thousands from PNEUMONIA after 'FLU and COLDS.

**FREE ERECTION**
**Sectional Buildings**



ALL SHAPES & SIZES ALWAYS ON VIEW.
Bungalows from £15
Garages 97 6
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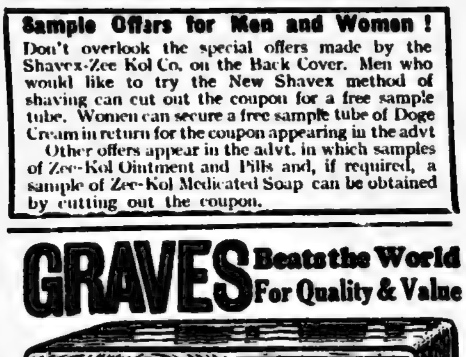
Cash or Easy Terms.
List Post Free
**C. ALBERT & Co.** (Dept. J.B.2) 187, Brixton Hill, LONDON, S.W.2.

**Sample Offers for Men and Women!**

Don't overlook the special offers made by the Shavex-Zee Kol Co. on the Back Cover. Men who would like to try the New Shavex method of shaving can cut out the coupon for a free sample tube. Women can secure a free sample tube of Doge Cream in return for the coupon appearing in the advt.

Other offers appear in the advt. in which samples of Zee-Kol Ointment and Pills and, if required, a sample of Zee-Kol Medicated Soap can be obtained by cutting out the coupon.

**GRAVES** Beats the World For Quality & Value



**GRAVES-NATIONAL ALL-PENTODE ELECTRIC Receiver for use on any A.C. or D.C. Mains, supplied all ready to plug in. It is reliable, powerful, selective, and will give all you can possibly desire in the finest type of Radio at a price you can easily afford.**

Incorporates the newest ideas in circuit and valve design, including **IRON CORED COILS, IMPROVED TYPE PERMANENT MAGNET MOVING COIL LOUD SPEAKER, STEEL CHASSIS, AND AN ILLUMINATED DIAL MARKED IN WAVELENGTHS.** Every component is selected strictly on its merits, and all compactly housed in a handsomely Figured Walnut Cabinet, size 18¼ x 12¼ x 10in, as illustrated. Supplied Complete with Aerial Equipment, Carriage Paid £9.12.0 or 12/- monthly. Nothing else to buy. No extra for Easy Terms.

**12/- NOW**

**WRITE FOR CATALOGUE** of latest designs for Mains or Batteries including Band Pass, Super-Het. Sets, etc.

**J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.**

# 11·15 ALARM

*Actual Photograph of the Fire.*

## *"John Bull" Reader's home gutted in big Fire Battle.*

SUNDAY morning, the time eleven o'clock. Within the Congleton Fire Brigade Station all was quiet. A quarter of an hour later the stillness was shattered by the shrill call to action—*a house and shop — Bridge Street, Congleton — home of Mr. J. T. Haworth, newsagent—on fire.* In a flash the station was alive with hurrying figures, and in not more than five minutes the brigade had raced through the streets and reached the scene of the disaster.

The firemen battled bravely with the flames, but despite desperate effort to save it, the home of Mr. J. T. Haworth was soon a wreck—gutted.

### "JOHN BULL'S" £200 CHEQUE—

*Mr. Haworth, as a registered reader of* JOHN BULL, *has received as Fire Benefit under* JOHN BULL'S *Great Free Family Insurance Gift a cheque for* £200.

JOHN BULL is the only paper in the world to provide Benefits for Fire Damage, and many are its readers who have had every reason to be thankful they spent a minute filling up the forms for JOHN BULL'S Great Free Insurance Gift. You, too, can be covered by the many benefits provided by JOHN BULL by simply signing the forms below.

Not only is JOHN BULL the only paper to safeguard the Home against that dangerous enemy—FIRE—it is also the only paper to provide benefits for Storm and Flood Damage and for Sickness, and to add a welcome 10 per cent. bonus to *every* benefit paid to readers who have been registered for three months or more.

Here are just a few more of the many benefits provided by JOHN BULL'S wonderful Free Family Insurance: Accidents in the Home and Garden—Accidents on the Sports Field—Children's Accidents—Burglary—Damage to Radio by lightning.

You cannot afford to ignore JOHN BULL'S Comprehensive Insurance Gift

Fill up the forms below at once for JOHN BULL'S Comprehensive Free Insurance Gift.

CUT HERE

**JOHN BULL**

*Hand this Form to your Newsagent*

To (Name of Newsagent) ..........................................
Address ..........................................
..........................................

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature..........................................
Address..........................................
..........................................
.......................... Date..........................

**PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.**
J.B. 27/10/34

CUT HERE

**Post this Form to**

**"John Bull" Registration Department, 128, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.**

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

..........................................
Reader's Signature.
Age..........................
Address..........................................
..........................................
..........................................
Name and Address of Newsagent..........................................
..........................................
.......................... Date..........................

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return. **PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.**
J.B. 27/10/34

**JOHN BULL'S GREAT PEN OFFER**

**'JOHN BULL' PEN COUPON**

This coupon with P.O. for 2/9, plus 3d. postage and insurance, entitles holder to receive a "John Bull" all-British self-filling Pen with **14-carat solid gold nib, iridium tipped, guaranteed 2 years.** Additional coupons up to four (any dates) may be saved and are acceptable in part payment, each counting as 3d. off the price. **You may send 5 coupons and P.O. for 1/9,** plus 3d. postage and insurance. *State if fine, medium or broad nib. Pocket clip 3d. extra.* Address: "John Bull" Pen Department, 27a, Floral Street, London, W.C.2

**VALUE 3D**

Catch the Coupons

**225 Fine Christmas Prizes. See page 47.**

SAFE AND DEPENDABLE

*eyes brighter, skin clearer when*

**Constipation**

is THOROUGHLY

*removed this safe, pleasant way*

YOU'LL LIKE THE FRESH MINT FLAVOUR

Feen-a-mint is pleasant to take, natural in action. It is not habit-forming; causes no strain, no griping. And children love it.

**Feen-a-mint**

for the whole family

Obtainable at all Chemists, 1/3 a box

Feen-a-mint brand Chewing Confection, with laxative properties, is now obtainable in the popular 6D. SIZE

**FREE SAMPLE.** Send your name and address and 1½d. in stamps (to cover postage) to: White's Laboratories Ltd. (Dept. F.3), 15, Thames House, Westminster, S.W.1

**PERM-WAVE YOUR OWN HAIR**

as she did for 9D

**for "JOHN BULL" Readers Only**

to introduce the Janet Complete Waving Outfit which has astonished the Hairdressing world by its simplicity and effectiveness in creating at home long-lasting waves in the modern style.

The Complete Outfit includes

**Janet's Magnetic Wavers**
**Wave-Setting Cap**
**6d. Wave-Setting Lotion**

and is offered to "John Bull" **Readers Only** (and only by post at **9d.** all in, with 3d. extra for part cost postage, etc.)

The directions are so simple you can't go wrong. You **cannot fail** to get those real professional waves in any style you desire first time you use this Janet Outfit. **Every "John Bull" reader will have her money returned if she is not delighted with this big Advertising Bargain in every way.**

All your friends will think you have paid for an expensive West End "Perm." Fill in and post coupon below **NOW** while the supply lasts.

Post with 1/- Postal Order (being 9d. for the outfit and 3d. part cost postage, etc.) to:—
JANET ("John Bull," Dept.)
323, City Road, London, E.C.1.

Please send me by return of post a complete Janet Waving Outfit, with full instructions, under the money back guarantee.

Name ..........................................
Address ..........................................
27/10/34 ..........................................

## *Sir Wyndham Childs* denounces—

# AN IMPUDENT GOLD Gamble

*A new picture of Major-General Sir Wyndham Childs, Chief of "John Bull's" Investigation Department*

IT is a far cry from colour snapshots to a gold mine in Rhodesia, but in modern finance distance often lends enchantment to the view.

I am moved to this reflection by the receipt of a letter from a reader living at Weston-super-Mare, who has a sad story to tell of financial loss.

In 1928 he bought shares in a company known as Colour Snapshots (Foreign), Ltd. Since then my correspondent, like other investors, has waited hopefully for some return for his money, only to be disappointed as each year has gone by.

No dividend has ever been paid, and the unfortunate investors are now faced with the fact that their shares are worthless.

Now, after six years of fruitless trading, the snapshot scheme is to be abandoned completely, and a truly amazing proposition has been put up for the investors' approval.

This is the startling announcement that the company now plans to acquire gold mining property in Southern Rhodesia. Surely a drastic "reconstruction."

## Lone hand . .

This new property bears the picturesque title of the Lone Hand Mine, which has been partly worked, and of which it is said, "gold was left in the workings, and can be easily worked and quickly mined."

It is suggested that by intensive development the Lone Hand Gold Mine will yield sufficient gold to show a profit of about £3,000 a month. With the praiseworthy object of obtaining this precious metal, Lone Hand Gold Mines, Ltd., or a concern with a similar title, is to be formed with the co-operation of the shareholders in the now moribund Colour Snapshots (Foreign), Ltd.

The capital of the new company has not yet been fixed, but it will be issued in five-shilling shares.

The circular letter sent out to shareholders of the Colour Snapshots (Foreign), Ltd., is coloured with optimism and a cheery confidence in the gold that lies in the Lone Hand Gold Mine.

The company, it appears, has actually acquired an option from Colonel John Williams, chairman of the Colour Snapshots organisation, to purchase gold mining property, and, in the opinion of the Board and their technical advisers, the proposals for dealing with the property offer a practical means of making a profitable return to shareholders within a reasonable time.

## Buluwayo way

The gold mining property comprises ten claims, each 1,500 ft. by 600 ft. along the strike of the reef, with the right of acquiring further claims on either side. The mine is situated 80 miles from Buluwayo, and near the Tuli River.

To whet the appetite of prospective investors, there is an accompanying extract from the report of a firm of mining engineers as follows:

". . . it seems to us beyond dispute that here is a very interesting proposition, which, from its past record and indications of future value, is in every way worthy of complete development, and one that has the elements of success outstanding."

All of which is extremely interesting. In fact, this new scheme might well be based on a new slogan: "Colour Snapshots (Foreign), Ltd., is dead—Long live the Lone Hand Gold Mine."

The present proposition is that shareholders in the disastrous colour snapshot concern will be entitled to one share in the gold mine company for each eight shares held. But they will be liable to provide an extra two shillings on each share.

In other words, those luckless people who have lost good money in Colour Snapshots (Foreign), Ltd., are asked to throw more of their money into the Lone Hand Gold Mine scheme as a means of recovering their losses.

## He is wise

Shareholders will, of course, be duly grateful to their chairman, Colonel John Williams, for his generosity in providing the option on the gold mine, though there is nothing to guarantee that this drastic change of enterprise will bring a change of fortune.

The reader who writes to me from Weston-super-Mare does not intend to risk more of his hard-won savings in what can only be regarded as a fresh gamble. I think he is wise.

## The collapse

My sympathies are with the unfortunate shareholders in Colour Snapshots (Foreign), Ltd., for they have indeed had a most disappointing experience.

Formed with a nominal capital of £325,000, the company started its career with a fanfare of publicity, and the public eagerly subscribed the capital.

But for the unfortunate shareholders there came complete disillusion when Colour Snapshots (Foreign), Ltd., and its sister company, Colour Snapshots (1928), Ltd., collapsed in ruins.

Within a short time of its formation it became obvious that the high hopes of the promoters were not to be realised.

Towards the end of 1932 Colour Snapshots (Foreign), Ltd., appealed to each shareholder to contribute 2s. 6d. either as a "gift" or "loan." What response there was to this appeal I have no information, but, at any rate, the situation grew worse instead of better.

Twelve months later the shareholders were bluntly told that all the company's foreign patents and patent rights, originally acquired had become void owing to the impossibility of paying the annual renewal fees!

The bank balance of this £325,000 company had dwindled to under £10. The other assets, it was stated, were of no realisable value. The company had never paid a dividend.

The only consolation offered to the luckless investors was the pious announcement: "The company therefore can do no more than continue its existence in the hope of better times in future."

## It's an insult

Alas! the better times have not materialised, and at a recently convened annual meeting, the chairman, Colonel John Williams, told his disillusioned hearers that none of the company's patents or interests had any value, and that the money they had subscribed had "gone beyond hope."

It is following this dismal failure that the disconsolate and dispirited shareholders are now being invited to risk more money in the Lone Hand Gold Mine.

The main argument concerning this proposed gold mine flotation may be summed up as follows: "Shareholders' tears will not aid you. You have lost your money in Colour Snapshots (Foreign), Ltd., now risk some more in the Lone Hand Gold Mine."

As I have said, my sympathies are with the countless people who have lost their hard-won savings in this disastrous colour film enterprise.

To ask them to risk more money in a gold mine gamble is to add insult to injury.

---

# *New* Money-Lending Racket *Exposed*

A CIRCULAR recently issued by the Gilbertfield Co-operative Society, Halfway, Cambuslang, Lanarkshire, reveals one of the most insidious forms of money-lending, which calls for drastic action.

Cambuslang is in the heart of the steel country, and has been one of the worst hit areas in Scotland.

That a deliberate campaign to turn the poverty of others to gain has been going on for months past is disclosed by the circular.

An appeal is made by the Committee of the Gilbertfield Society asking members not to buy tokens from any source other than the Society.

* * *

Enquiries show that many women, hard-pressed by the Means Test, have been in the habit of borrowing £1 worth of tokens from Co-operative Society members.

For the loan of these tokens they must ultimately repay cash.

There is also a charge for interest, and, in addition, the woman who has borrowed the tokens has no claim to the 2s. in the pound dividend paid by the Society to the member who in the first instance bought the tokens.

There was a case of a woman who made over £300 purchases in tokens in one quarter, and lent them out in the way we have described. This, in dividend alone, meant £30 profit, to say nothing of the interest paid by her dupes.

It is apparent that a number of people are building up a weekly income out of this unlicensed money-lending.

Apart from this practice, there is evidence that money-lending on a wholesale scale is being carried on in Cambuslang, and calls for action by the police.

In these transactions no papers are signed and the whole business is illegal. These illegal money-lending sharks are working on the plight of hard-working people who are too proud to let bills go unpaid.

In many cases the housewives have been called on in their homes by the money-lenders, who know that they pay up rather than face exposure. Often the husband is in complete ignorance of these transactions.

* * *

With regard to the traffic in tokens, it has been abused to such an extent in Glasgow that some Co-operative societies have decided to withdraw this system altogether.

But this is a real hardship to many housewives who are forced by hard times to purchase from day to day according to the amount of ready cash that is available.

For this reason the attempt now being made by the Gilbertfield Co-operative Society to stamp out the money-lending which is being carried on by means of tokens should be supported by all members.

### *"SAME OLD NIB"*

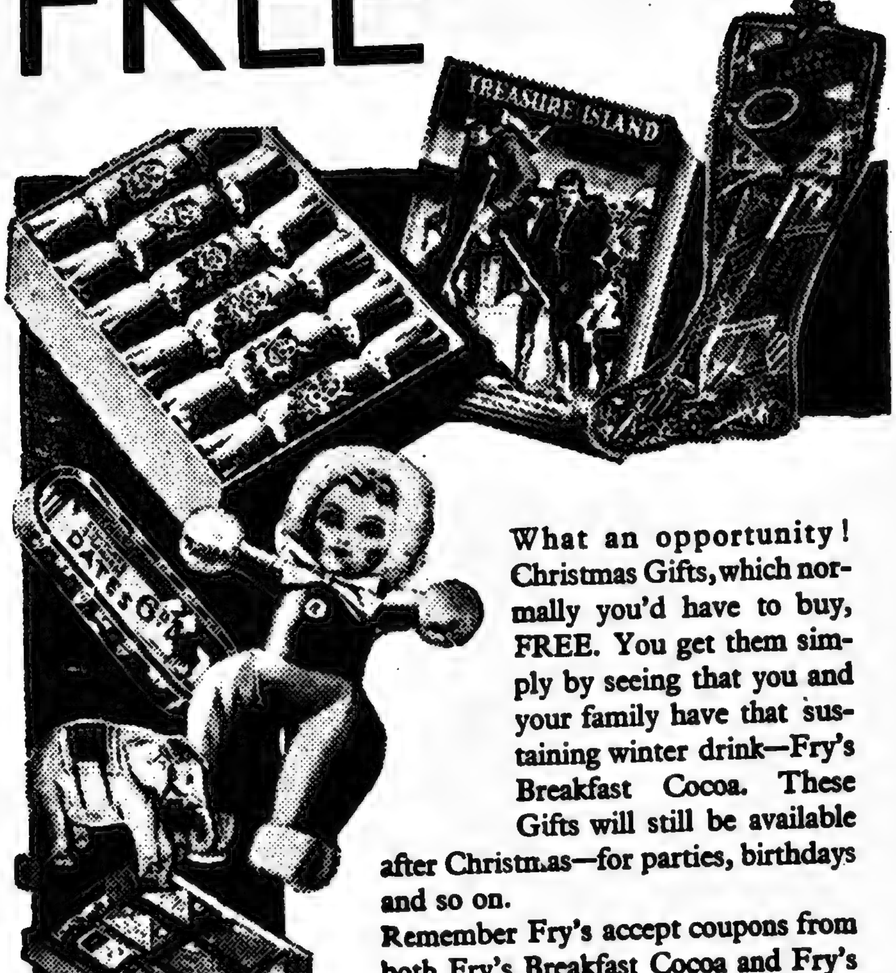
"The pen with which I am writing this note was bought from JOHN BULL in 1916, and it still has the same old nib! . . ."

Mrs. I., of Linlithgow, writes of her JOHN BULL pen, as do thousands of others, with real affection. She stresses how faithfully and well the 14-carat solid gold nib has served her year after year.

Why not get one of these pens for yourself? There is a unique way to save money on the purchase by cashing the coupons on page 20.

# Christmas Gifts

# FREE



What an opportunity! Christmas Gifts, which normally you'd have to buy, FREE. You get them simply by seeing that you and your family have that sustaining winter drink—Fry's Breakfast Cocoa. These Gifts will still be available after Christmas—for parties, birthdays and so on.

Remember Fry's accept coupons from both Fry's Breakfast Cocoa and Fry's Malted Milk Cocoa with Eggs. They are interchangeable. Fry's Gifts represent amazing value. Look at the illustrations. Read the descriptions :—

## THE FINEST GIFTS FOR FEWEST COUPONS

**Dutch Doll** Gift No. 365
*Dutch Doll, soft stuffed, black body, legs assorted colours: Tango, Sky-Blue, Pink, Gold and Green. In velveteen, fur trimmed. Height 12½"* **24 coupons**

**Xmas Stocking** Gift No. 364
*Containing Cokernut Block, Chocolate Cream, Milk Sandwich Bar, Toasty Nut Bar, and assorted Chocolates.* **9 coupons**

**Selection Box** Gift No. 296
*Consisting of: 2d. Fruit Cream Bar, 2d. Assorted Nut Bar, 2d. Toasty Nut Bar, 2 oz. Milk Chocolate Block, 2 oz. Plain Chocolate Block, 2 oz. Chocolate Cream Tablet.* **10 coupons**

**Treasure Island** Gift No. 288
*By Robert L. Stevenson. The favourite of all boys. Illustrated in colour.* **29 coupons**

**Pullalong Elephant** Gift No. 326
*Decorated in bright colours. Strong wooden wheels.* **11 coupons**

**Crackers** Gift No. 358
*A dozen Jack Frost's Fair Lady Crackers.* **15 coupons**

**3 boxes of Fry's Chocolate Stoneless Dates** Gift No. 359 **12 Coupons**

***Get the new complete list of gifts. Use the coupon below***

# FRY'S BREAKFAST COCOA

**5½d. PER ¼ POUND**
**Net weight**

**COUPON.** *To J. S. Fry & Sons Ltd., Dept. 8B. Somerdale, Bristol. Please send me Gift List containing free start-off coupon.* Post in unsealed envelope, using ½d. stamp. J.B.(B)

*Name*..........................................................

*Address*......................................................

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Co.132.21934 *Price does not apply to Irish Free State*

'Min' the wonderful polishing cream quickly gives a beautiful finish to Furniture and all highly polished surfaces. It also makes the cleaning & polishing of White Enamel paint so easy............ Try a tin to-day

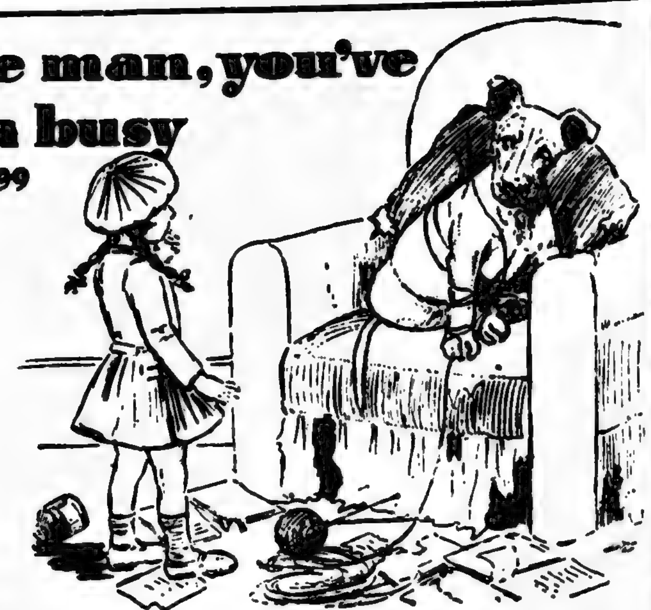
M/25/6

# MIN THE HALF MINUTE POLISH

Tins 6d. and 1/-
CHISWICK PRODUCTS LTD. CHISWICK. W.4.

SPRATT'S CROONERISMS : : : : : : . . No. 16

## "Little man, you've had a busy day!"



If every dog has his day, then this surely must be Dan's! For, in addition to tasting every kind of doggy delight, from the mildly mischievous to the downright destructive, Dan has made the discovery of a lifetime! He has been introduced to BONIOS, those meaty, bone-shaped biscuits packed with goodness and artfully designed to overcome biscuit shyness . . . . . . No wonder he's so full of fun and fitness!

# SPRATT'S
## The bone-shaped biscuit BONIO

Buy in 6d. and 1/- cartons.

**FREE** Send for "SPRATT'S BISCUIT BOOK," a helpful, illustrated guide which shows you how to feed and care for your dog in health and in sickness. SPRATT'S PATENT LTD., 58, Mark Lane, London, E.C.3.

# A Briton Maimed and Cheated

SCANDAL
the
FOREIGN
OFFICE
must
END

"IF you want your rights you must go to Chili and try to secure them there. We can offer no opinion on your chances in that South American Republic."

That, in effect, is all the advice and help which the British Foreign Office can offer to an Englisman who has suffered intolerable hardship through the conduct of a Chilian naval officer.

If ever there was a case in which the British Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs should use the firmest intervention with the Government of another country on behalf of a British subject it is the one here set forth.

But seemingly all kinds of considerations of diplomatic privilege and procedure have militated against a wronged Englishman who has been left to suffer—his health ruined and his livelihood gone.

Four years ago, Rupert Lambert, of Wallsend-on-Tyne, was a professional strong man, performing an excellent "turn" on the music-hall stage. His act was always in demand, and his engagements regular. His earnings were considerable.

*Rupert Lambert, professional strong man—now permanently incapacitated*

He could carry out the most exceptional feats of strength; balance a field artillery piece on his forehead; juggle with great weights, and bend bars of iron between his fingers.

On New Year's Eve, 1930, Rupert Lambert was in Newcastle-on-Tyne, and was proceeding to his home after his performance at the Palace Theatre, when, suddenly, a motor-car, driven at high speed, mounted the pavement and ran him down.

So severely was he injured that the people who picked him up thought he would never recover. For days he lay unconscious in hospital with his skull fractured at the back, and it was only the skill of a Newcastle surgeon and the patient attention of the hospital staff that saved his life.

*"He performed the most extraordinary feats of strength"*

Months later he was discharged from hospital, but as a man who had been maimed for all time.

The sight of one eye was gone. There was a depression in his head the size of a duck's egg. An arm was permanently stiffened.

Rupert Lambert had taken his last curtain as a "top of the bill" professional athlete.

## £1,000 awarded

Now, the driver of the car involved in the accident was a lieutenant in the Chilian Navy, by name Juan Romero.

At that time a ship of war, built on the Tyne for the Chilian Government, was nearing completion, and Lieut. Juan Romero was a member of the official Chilian naval mission sent to England to sail the new vessel to South America.

During his stay in Newcastle, Romero had acquired a motor-car, which he was learning to drive when the accident happened. Incidentally, Romero had overlooked the necessity of taking out a motor driving licence.

As to the responsibility for the accident there could not be the slightest doubt. When the police had made their enquiries, a charge of dangerous driving was lodged against Lieut. Romero, and he was fined by the magistrates for dangerous driving and driving without a licence.

Subsequently Rupert Lambert brought a civil action against Romero. The case was taken at the Newcastle Assizes and the jury awarded Lambert £1,000 damages and costs.

But damages awarded and damages received are very different matters.

The Chilian warship was handed over by the builders to the Chilian Government mission. Lieut. Romero had, perforce, to sail away from England.

In this way, because of his duty, he passed beyond the jurisdiction of the British court.

Since then, through the years intervening, Rupert Lambert has tried continuously, but vainly, to obtain the money which is his due.

Every effort has failed. Relatives laid his difficult case before members of Parliament, who raised the question with the Foreign Minister.

Long negotiations took place with the Chilian Minister in this country, and through the British Minister in Chili.

## Regrettable, but—

Nothing happened. It was nobody's business, apparently, to see that Rupert Lambert was recompensed for all he had suffered.

Politely the Chilian Government replied to the various intercessions that the whole affair was regrettable, but the Chilian Government could not be held responsible for the personal acts of a Chilian subject in a foreign country.

Neither had the Chilian naval authorities the power to enforce a payment of damages awarded by a foreign court of law on their admirable Lieut. Juan Romero.

Another argument was advanced then by the lawyers acting for Lambert, to the effect that Lieut. Romero was in this country as a representative of Chili and a member of the naval mission. Therefore his Government was responsible for his actions, as he was the Government's servant.

Oh no! Neither the Foreign Office nor the Chilian Minister in London would accede to that reading of events.

Finally Mr. Lambert received a communication from the Foreign Office, which stated:

"The Chilian authorities have reached the conclusion that Lieut. Romero's responsibility has not been proved, and that the accident in which you were injured was not due to any carelessness or fault of the driver of the car."

That in face of the fact that the lieutenant had been convicted of dangerous driving, and that an English assize jury, after considering the evidence, had found the young officer responsible to the monetary extent of £1,000 and costs!

Personal appeals to Lieut. Romero, safely in Chili, have failed to meet with any response. He callously disregards them. So Rupert Lambert is left as the victim, whom no one in authority can or will help.

His plight at the present time is pitiable. His home has been broken up. He cannot properly support his wife and three young children on the meagre earnings he now receives from spasmodic music-hall engagements.

It is impossible, because of his physical disability, for him to perform himself. What he does do is to travel two young men who give an athletic and acrobatic performance under his direction. They play the small towns and the secondary variety houses, and their bookings are few and far between.

When on the stage Rupert Lambert is ever fearful of collapse, for as a result of his head fracture he has unexpected periods of forgetfulness. His mind may become a blank at any moment. This one-time strong man is now a perpetual invalid.

## Grievous wrong

All his savings have been spent in maintaining his wife and family. In addition, he has a very heavy personal liability which he is bravely attempting to meet. That is his own bill of law costs and expenses, amounting to £450—money which should have come from the pocket of Lieut. Romero on the assize court award.

Something must be done to secure redress for this poor fellow.

The only offer Rupert Lambert has ever received is one from a lawyer in Chili offering to take up his case and bring a fresh action against Lieut. Romero, so long as costs are secured in advance.

A suggestion like that is preposterous.

The British Foreign Office should discover a way around the bewilderment of diplomatic subterfuge and evasion; a way to secure the rights of an Englishman who has been grievously wronged.

---

# Disaster Comes Home

WINTER is in the air again, and the winds blow keen and strong from the grey Atlantic over the Cornish moors. Down in Camborne they are glad to have a fire in the grate.

With the washing hanging bleached and white on the line out in the garden, the glowing embers create a homely feeling about the house.

Yet mother is glad to have her electric flat-iron handy. It saves her running to and fro. When the sheets and pillow cases strain the pegs, and threaten to scatter out on the cabbage patch, she leaves her board across the kitchen table and off she goes to the rescue.

* * *

She takes a glance at the fire as she goes out. Warmth is necessary, and the children are coming home from school. Fire is a good servant, but also a master to be both feared and respected. A spark from the grate, and away would go the flannel.

But there is no occasion to worry about that, just at the moment. There is a peg wanted out on the line, there is a sheet ready for airing, a shirt wants to be turned.

Mother marshals the linen for the family. There is a prop across the path, a stick rolls under her shoe. . . . Another second, and mother has met with disaster. Her ankle is sprained.

She limps back to the house. It is worse than she feared. The doctor will have to see what is the matter. Good heavens! there is a smell of burning in the kitchen. Disasters never come alone, of course.

The house is full of smoke, there are sparks flying beneath the electric iron. Mother has forgotten to switch off the current.

But the damage has been done. It will have to be a new frock, and also a new shirt for Jim for Sundays. It means extra expenditure at a time when all are trying to save for Christmas.

"That we are registered readers of JOHN BULL and insured against fire is a lot for which to be thankful," acknowledged our reader. "The cheque is very welcome."

And it would be to you. Turn to page 20, and register at once.

# ROBBING *the* P.O

## *New Fraud on th*
## *—and how it is*

FOR months past an intensive battle has been waged between the oldest and yet the least-known detective force of this country, and gangs of clever crooks who are practising one of the oldest and most serious crimes on the calendar.

The crime is forgery. In London, Manchester, Liverpool and other large towns the gangs have been operating on a widespread scale, and swindling the Post Office Savings Bank of large sums of money.

Ranged against the forgery gangs is the famous but mysterious I.B. of the G.P.O. — the Investigation Branch of the General Post Office. After months of patient work against an exceptionally difficult type of fraud to detect, I.B. is slowly but surely winning. More than a dozen arrests have been made and, due to counter-measures which I.B. has installed at Post Office headquarters, the swindle is being stamped out. But for a time its success has been causing great uneasiness to the authorities.

## Profit—£2:10s.!

The methods followed by a member of one of the gangs recently arrested and convicted in London is typical of the swindle as it is practised in the rest of the country.

The convicted man opened a series of Post Office Savings accounts with 10s. each at a large number of post offices all over London, and received, of course, a bank book in each case showing that sum to his credit. These bank books constituted his stock-in-trade.

In each one he forged "paying-in" entries, usually consisting of only one or two lines, bringing his credit balance up to, say, £4. He stamped each entry in the usual manner with a forged Post Office date stamp. He was then ready to carry out the swindle.

As is well known, the Post Office will pay "on demand" up to £3 on presenting a savings book, showing that amount to credit, at the Post Office counter. Armed with his forged bank books, the crook went the round of many Post Offices and collected £3 at each.

Of course, the swindle could be worked only once with each account, as the bank book has to be surrendered on each "on demand" payment. But each time a forged bank book was presented he made a profit of £3 less the 10s. with which the account was opened.

## I.B.'s Damper

When he was arrested a collection of over fifty bank books was found at his lodgings, all forged and prepared for a further haul.

This Savings Bank swindle is, of course, one which can be most profitably worked in big towns where there are a large number of post offices. And the enormous amount of Savings Bank business, and the fact that the forger can walk into any post office with his faked book would appear to make his task an easy one.

But I.B. has succeeded in putting a damper on this particular swindle, and, owing to the counter-measures it has adopted, the risks, in spite of the apparent ease and safety of the trick, are great.

Some of the measures cannot, naturally, be described in detail, but one of them, which was largely the undoing of the culprit in the case just mentioned, can be briefly touched upon.

I.B. arranged for the handwriting of all application forms for the opening of Savings Bank accounts to be closely scrutinised as they came in. If any showed a similarity, or if any particular individual was opening several accounts, the fact was reported to the I.B. officers.

## Tough Jobs

The addresses were then followed up, and if they proved to be fictitious those accounts were immediately suspect, and every post office in the country warned to look out for the book being presented. That procedure, among others, is in full use to-day, and has gone a long way towards checkmating one of the most serious crime problems with which the Post Office is confronted.

But if the Savings Bank swindle is a difficult problem to tackle, there are plenty of others, equally tough, which the Branch handles in the course of its unceasing task of keeping watch and ward over the greatest business in Britain.

But first, what is I.B.? We have mentioned that it is the oldest regular detective force in the country. Actually the records show that it was started in 1829, the year of the founding of the Metropolitan Police. It consisted then of a man named Tyrrel, an ex-Bow Street runner.

In a sense I.B. can be said to be a preventive measure which replaced the rope. Only a few years before Tyrrel took over, postmen and others who stole letters and committed other offences against Post Office laws, were hanged.

## Sixty Crimes

To-day it consists of only thirty men, but they are picked men permanently selected for duty at the G.P.O. from the famous "A" division of the Metropolitan Police. Their ranking is a little peculiar. The Force consists of an inspector, a station sergeant, twenty-seven sergeants and only one constable. They are specially trained in all the technique of Post Office organisation and routine, specially selected, too, so as to look as little as possible like policemen.

They are the arm of the Branch. The chief, the Director, is a Civil Servant. In addition, I.B. consists of an office staff of seventy, also Civil Servants, in charge of records and the like, who form a miniature Scotland Yard at its headquarters in St. Martin's-le-Grand.

Of the thirty sleuths, several specialise in the prevention and detection of the chief forms of the sixty or seventy different kinds of Post Office crime with which the Branch is called upon to cope with from day to day.

Half the members of the staff are continually on the move throughout the country, which is divided up for the purpose of their work, into defined areas. In addition, a few are stationed for long spells of duty in Scotland and Northern Ireland.

At headquarters there is a twenty-four hours service. Private wires run from Scotland Yard to the giant switchboard in I.B.'s quarters at the G.P.O., from which I.B. is also instantly in touch with all the chief mail-clearing offices and police stations throughout the land.

I.B. works anonymously. Other than that of Mr. C. F. Wavish, the Director, officials' names rarely appear before the public. An exception is Mr. Cartwright, the Chief Assistant.

Mr. Cartwright was almost solely responsible for stamping out recently the activities of three or four dangerous gangs who were engaged on a widespread series of telephone coin-box robberies.

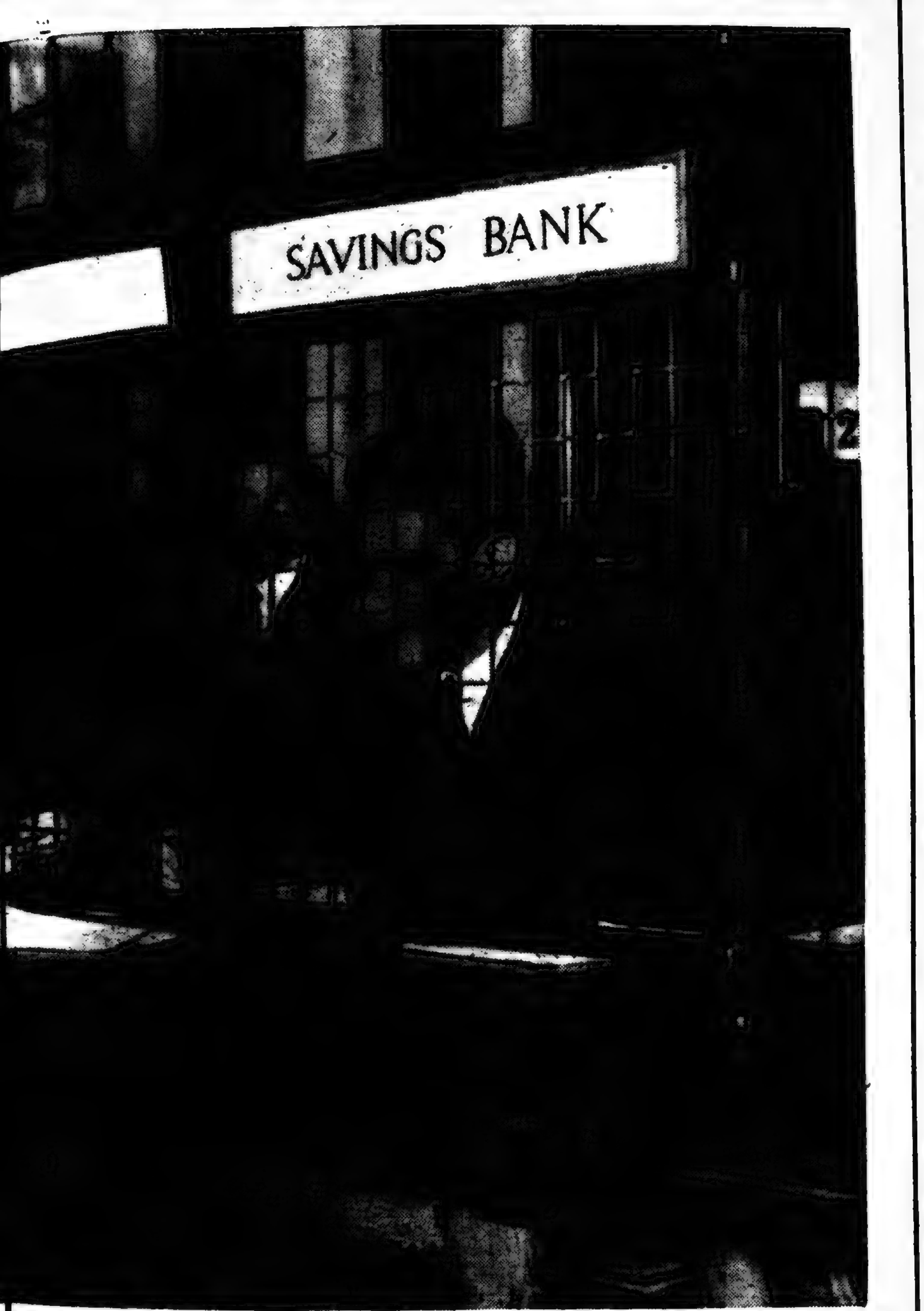
It might be supposed that the theft of pennies from coin boxes would come within the category of merely petty crime. But we can reveal that at the peak period of the thefts the amounts stolen reached over £600 a month, and was steadily rising. The Post Office authorities became really frightened, and questions were asked about the robberies in the House of Commons.

To stamp out the crime and round up the gangs were, in the words of subsequent official recommendations, tasks of the first magnitude. But in twelve months Mr. Cartwright succeeded in doing so, and fifty-nine arrests were made, two of the culprits receiving penal servitude.

In that twelve months over £3,600 was stolen in pennies. Now, in the last month, these coin-box losses have dropped to less than £10.

The chief method of the gangs was

# . Savings Bank



# e Post Office being Wiped Out

to descend on station telephone booths in cars, and two of them would enter a booth. One would open the cash slide at the foot of the box by means of a false key, while the second, facing out through the glass-panelled door, concealed the other's movements.

## Quick Movers

The mobility of the thieves was their chief asset. Sometimes they were able to make a clean sweep of scores of telephone booths in widely separated parts of London within the space of an hour.

To circumvent them, Mr. Cartwright had secret buzzer-alarms installed at selected coin-boxes. If the boxes were tampered with a buzzer sounded in the telephone exchange, which immediately informed the police, bringing a police car to the spot in a matter of seconds or minutes.

Still, the leaders of the gangs escaped because they rapidly became wise to the buzzer trick. To establish whether a booth had an alarm or not, the leader would send a man into the booth to draw the coin slide out a little way. Then both would immediately go out to their car and wait to see if anything happened. If no police arrived the thieves entered the booths again and cleared the loot.

But several of them came under suspicion and were closely watched. Then, after months of patient observation, the man who had cut the false key was traced. The game was up!

Two of the ringleaders, P. Wallis and S. Chambers, received three years' penal servitude each, others lengthy terms of imprisonment. Since these men went to prison I.B. has developed further protective measures. If, when they come out, they resume their activities, the Branch is ready for them.

For his work Mr. Cartwright was rewarded with the medal of the O.B.E.

## Enter the Lady

One of the I.B. chiefs specialises in the form of P.O. crime which the public knows most about—mail-bag robberies.

It was I.B. that foiled the attempt some months ago to rob the mail-bags hanging from the mail gantry on a lonely embankment where they were waiting to be picked up by the automatic catcher of the night mail thundering North.

Most of the mail robbers are known to I.B., and this particular gang had been under observation for some time. It was discovered that they were employing a woman to suborn the postman, whose duty it was to carry the bags to the gantry, finding out from him the times of his task and details containing the contents of the bags.

It was known, too, that the gang had worked out an ingenious scheme. One of them, known to I.B. as a "theatrical" thief because he is an adept at disguises, and prefers to work always in a spectacular manner, was to go to the embankment dressed as a police inspector and "arrest" the two postmen whose duty it was to guard the bags until the train passed.

## £500 for Him

Then the rest of the gang, waiting in the darkness of the embankment, would collect the bags and get away by car. Another car would be waiting, into which the bogus inspector would leap when he was half-way to the police station with his charges. But, unfortunately for the gang, real policemen were waiting on the embankment on the night the coup was to be attempted!

It was an I.B. officer also who solved the sensational disappearance, a short time ago, of a £20,000 pearl necklace on its way to a Bond Street firm from Paris.

I.B. stepped in when the Paris police had so muddled the trail that all hope seemed lost By an almost classic example of detective enquiry this I.B. officer proved that the necklace had actually been stolen in Paris by means of a complicated substitution trick with registered envelopes, and subsequently the jewellery was recovered.

There was an interesting and almost unique sequel to this case. The assessors, Messrs. Tyler, of Holborn, decided that this officer's work was so outstanding that he was entitled to the advertised reward of £500. And it was sent to him.

As a public servant he could not, of course, accept it. It was then offered to the Director of I.B., who also refused it. Eventually it was given to a Post Office charity.

Another officer specialises in tracking down the writers of "poison pen" letters. It was he who was responsible for the conviction of Miss Swann, of Littlehampton, after the police had twice secured the conviction of an innocent woman. Miss Swann was trapped by an ingenious system of marked stamps and observation traps and periscopes fitted behind the Post Office letter trap.

Yet another poison pen case which has been going on for over thirty years has recently been solved by I.B. after only a few months' work. The method now being used, which cannot naturally be given in full detail, makes poison-pen letter-writing an exceedingly risky undertaking.

The odds on being caught are very heavy.

Preventive work forms by far the largest portion of I.B.'s duties. It is always at work strengthening flaws and filling loopholes for the criminal in the transmission of mails.

## The Iron Hand

One of its recent achievements has been to put an "iron hand" round the sending of packages of great value such as those which contain currency from banks. Sensational mail robberies are now likely to be a thing of the past.

There is to-day a hand-to-hand check on all these valuable bags. They are allowed no longer to travel in guards' vans, but must only travel in locked compartments on the T.P.O. or travelling post office, where they are under the constant eye of the sorters.

This rule may not be waived now in any circumstances. Suppose a package is consigned from London to Watford, and there is no T.P.O. stopping at Watford on the way North that night. Even then the package will be carried all the way to Rugby and there transferred to a T.P.O. going South which does stop at Watford.

I.B. watches for crime emanating from inside as well that from outside the Post Office. It watches the dishonest servant, the letter-stealing postman, and the postman who drops pre-dated letters into delivery bags to defraud bookmakers. I.B. has wiped out the pre-timing of telegrams which also used to be a well-known bookmaking fraud.

## Well Guarded!

At every main sorting-room there is an observation gallery where the closest vigil is kept on suspects. But it is the considered opinion of I.B., after its years of dealing with Post Office crime, that there is no body of men more conspicuously honest than Post Office servants. With 230,000 employees, many of whom have endless opportunities for theft, the internal P.O. crime is a mere decimal point per cent.

The chief enemies are outside. Against I.B. is ranged an endless array of some of the keenest wits in the criminal world, but on the "showdown" I.B. wins every time.

It consists of a mere hundred who have the task of guarding the greatest business in the country and the property and, occasionally, the peace of mind of us all. They guard it well.

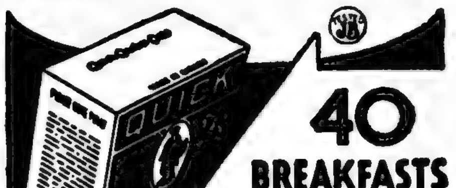
*Take the right step!*

You can't hope to look well, feel well, or do well unless you take steps to keep fit!

On the chilliest mornings you can recognise them at once—these Quaker Oats breakfasters—bright-eyed, cheery . . . lucky men whose wives serve them *the energy breakfast*—hot, *freshly cooked* and nourishing—not just a cold cereal served up with warm milk!

They enjoy that delicious natural creamy oat flavour—and because Quaker Oats is milled from the world's finest oats, they know every spoonful is doing them the utmost good.

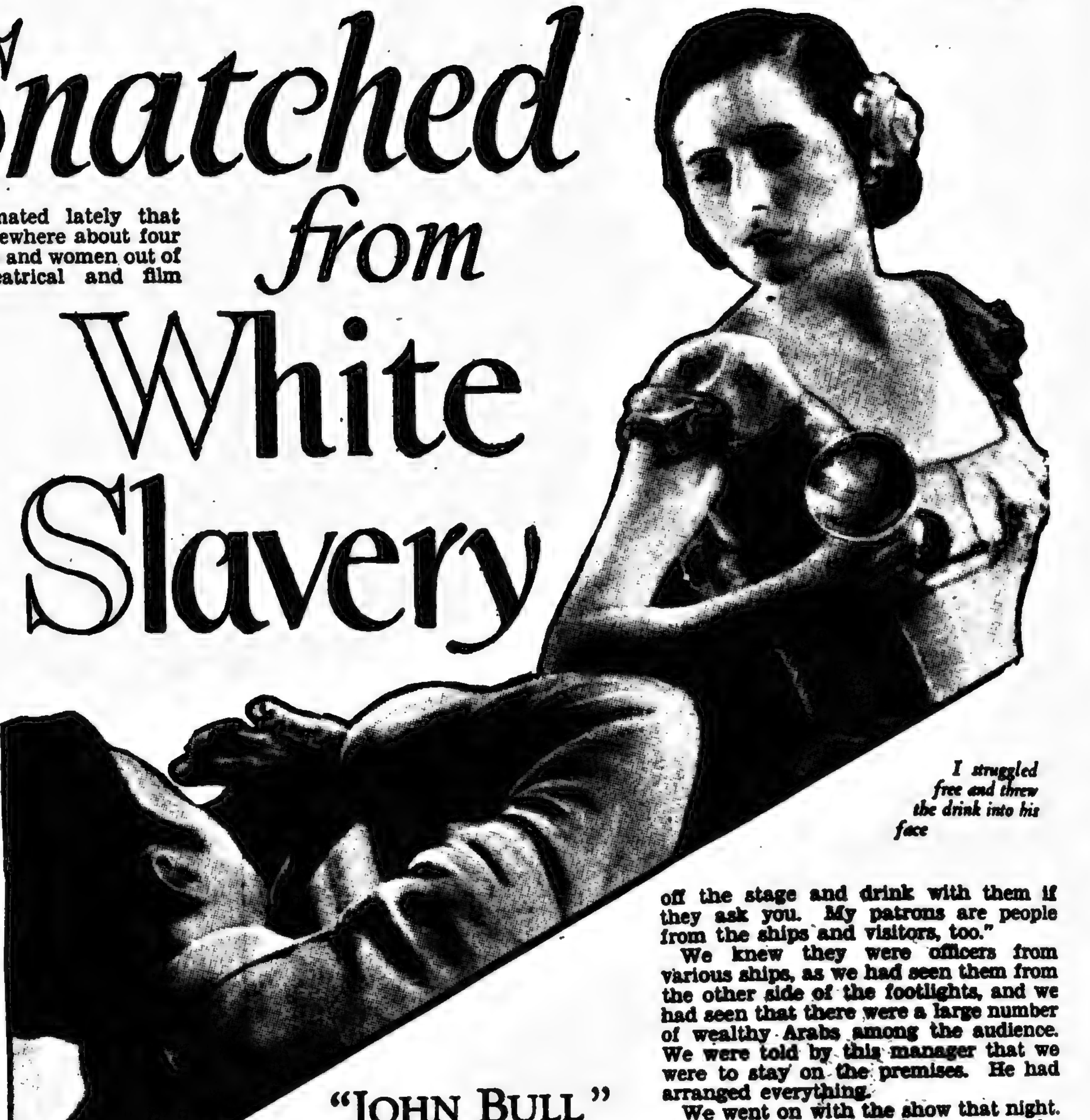
Lack of time need not make your family go without this *real* hot breakfast. In *Quick* Quaker the oats are cut, rolled thin, then partially cooked to save time in the morning. It is ready in four minutes.



40 BREAKFASTS FOR ONLY 8½d

178

# Snatched from White Slavery



*I struggled free and threw the drink into his face*

## "JOHN BULL" Readers' Stories

## 101

I SAW it estimated lately that there are somewhere about four thousand girls and women out of work in theatrical and film circles. I know there are hundreds, for I meet them daily as we go our rounds of the agents' offices; and my reason for writing this true story of my experiences is to tell these others to be very careful before they accept jobs in touring companies going abroad.

There is no doubt there are a number of quite respectable companies that take girls to the Continent and elsewhere; but there are some also that should be avoided. And here is why and how.

I was no raw recruit to the stage and films when I got my offer of a place in the chorus of a company going East. I had already played in chorus work and done some small parts, too. I don't suppose there is a decent-sized town in Britain I haven't played in, at some time or other. I have taken crowd parts in some films.

But this offer of a job where there was a contract for nearly a year's work seemed secure, and although the money was just the usual—£3 per week—we reckoned that travel was worth a lot more.

There were a dozen girls in the chorus. We went over to Paris to rehearse. We had three weeks at rehearsal, and then the stars who were taking the leads joined us. We played in Paris, Amiens and other French towns. Then when we arrived at Marseilles the blow fell. The tour was a washout. We were faced at the end of the week with no salaries.

••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••

There was a meeting of the company, angry words, and threats, but that didn't bring us our money. At last the leading lady and the leading man went out and got fill-in dates at a local cabaret. A local agent came and offered six of the chorus a tour that would include Cairo and Port Said and the East. I was one of the six. We accepted, the wages were to be the same. That night we sailed for Morocco.

We played in a sort of cabaret there for the better part of a week, when one of the girls asked me if I had any suspicions of the tour. I said I hadn't. She then pointed out that the agent who had booked us as acting-manager and general manager, too, had been telling somebody in the wings that he was nearly through.

We were talking about it in the dressing-room when another girl entered, all excitement. She said that she had been offered a permanent part in the cabaret, and she and other two were staying in Tunis.

What was going to happen to the other three? We could not carry on with the programme three girls short and we went to François (the boss who had brought us there) and demanded an explanation.

He was very nice and apologetic, but what was he to do if others gave his girls good jobs? The tour would have to be cancelled, but he paid up to date and then put another proposition to the remaining three, of whom I was one. Would we care to go on to Cairo and Port Said on a cut programme. He would wire and try to fix up something.

On the following day he informed us that he had been able to fix up a few weeks at both places and was hoping to go from there to India. So once more we departed on the trail. We got to Cairo. There was nobody to meet us at the station, but we went to the show-hall and found that we had been billed all right.

Now, it is all right in Britain to arrive on a Sunday night at a strange town and try to find digs.; but it is another thing in Cairo. The boss François had gone off on his own, leaving us to look after ourselves.

All we carried was our personal luggage. The two other girls got into a small hotel at last and I got a bedroom in one not far off. We were thankful to lay our heads down that night and get some sleep.

We were a week in Cairo; we saw all the sights.

We went on to Port Said.

If you have ever heard that Port Said can be the "sink of the East," you can believe it Two nights after we were there, François appeared at the show and told us that he was broke. He had been gambling and lost everything.

••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••

We refused to go on that night, and François calmly walked out. When we approached the manager of the cabaret the next day he told us that François had sold the troupe of three dancers to him!

"But you can't buy us," we said, whereupon he merely shook his head. He was also a Frenchman.

"I can give you good jobs," he said. "All you have to do is to amuse the patrons. You will be expected to come off the stage and drink with them if they ask you. My patrons are people from the ships and visitors, too."

We knew they were officers from various ships, as we had seen them from the other side of the footlights, and we had seen that there were a large number of wealthy Arabs among the audience. We were told by this manager that we were to stay on the premises. He had arranged everything.

We went on with the show that night. What else was there to do? A man who could hardly speak English—I couldn't tell what nationality he was—made a sign for me to come down and sit at his table. This was just after one of our numbers. The manager smiled to me and signed for me to go. I went down, not without some misgiving.

There were rings on the man's fingers with stones that looked like walnuts. He had a pointed beard and two gold teeth, and I'll say he wasn't bad looking.

••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••

But when he put his arm round my waist and dragged me on to his knee I pushed him back and sat down at the table opposite him, just glaring furiously.

Well, the next thing that happened was that when a waiter laid a drink down in front of me I found that the gold-toothed man was coming round to me. He put his arm round my neck before I could prevent him and began to maul me. So I struggled free and threw the drink into his face and ran.

Up to the stage I flew and into the dressing room. There was nobody there. I barred the door, and scarcely had I done so when the manager came thumping on it.

I refused to come out as he demanded and he then inserted a key into the lock and I heard the lock turn. He had locked me in.

I sat for a long time waiting for the other two girls to come back, but they didn't come. I heard the saloon close down for the night. Still nobody came near me. The light in the dressing room went out. I was alone.

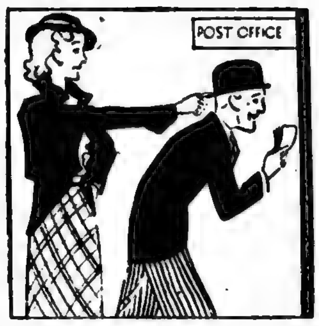
I changed into my street dress in the dark, ready for anything that might happen. Nothing happened. I remained all night in that dressing room alone. Not a sound came from any part of the building. The only light in the room was from a small window high up above my reach. Through its very dirty panes I saw the moon rise and wane.

Daylight came and the café opened for business. I could hear footsteps coming and going. Then the key turned in the lock and the manager appeared after I had withdrawn the bolt. At his heels was a waiter bearing a tray with coffee and rolls and butter. The waiter

(*Continued on page 28*)

# TEN MILLION PEOPLE are "Saving up"

There are 47,000,000 people in Great Britain and Northern Ireland. And more than 10,000,000 of these have active accounts with the Post Office Savings Bank. Practically one in every four of all the people you know—of all the people you see in the street—are saving up for something in "Everybody's Bank."



*"The future Mrs. A"*

In the Ledger Department at the Post Office Savings Bank Headquarters at Kensington, each one of those ten million has a ledger card. It takes five rooms 100 yards long by 20 yards wide, full of serried rows of desk-files, all tightly packed, to accommodate all those cards.

Small cards, they are—little bigger than a postcard. But how important each one is to the person whose name is on it. Nearly every card is the story of progress towards someone's most cherished dream or ambition.

*"Lots of presents at Christmas"*

Here is a young Mr. A's card, for instance. Not a withdrawal for years, you see, so that he has £190 to his credit—earning 8s. a month in interest. It is likely that Mr. A. is not the only one who is interested in the figures on that card. It is, in fact, probably the future Mrs. A who sees that his deposits are made with such regularity.

Now this one. Ah—a lady. It's easy to see what kind of girl Miss B is. Just a few shillings a week she puts in—regularly—and withdraws nearly all she has saved each August and each December. Yes, you can picture Miss B—a happy, generous girl who likes a really good summer holiday—who loves to give lots of presents at Christmas.

Here is a card which is typical of many—Mr. C's. Every month Mr. C puts in an equal sum—unfailingly. And on the same day of October each year he draws out the total amount. It's easy to guess where Mr. C's money goes. You may be sure it is the premium on his "big insurance."

*"Well earned retirement"*

There are big deposits in some accounts. Look at old Mrs. D's card with its four figure amount. Mrs. D has been saving these thirty years. Soon she will buy a Post Office Savings Bank annuity and enjoy a well-earned retirement.

And so you might go on. There is scarcely a card without its story if it could tell it—and if everyone who sees the cards were not sworn to secrecy. Not all happy stories, of course. Some would be of grim struggles against adversity—struggles to keep homes together and children well-clothed.

But most of them would be happy—the stories of people who have discovered how life can be carefree and dreams be made true, if you do a little "saving up."

Why not be one of them?

## *EVERYBODY'S BANK*

**THE POST OFFICE SAVINGS BANK**

---

# £3000 IN PRIZES

Eddie Cantor

# SYMINGTON'S SOUPS STUPENDOUS FILM STAR COMPETITION

**1ST PRIZE £1,000**

YOU'LL thank your lucky stars for this competition when you find how easy it is to win a big money prize! Simply choose 12 of the 15 Film Stars on the Entry Form and number them, in the squares beside each name, in what you consider the experts decide is the order of popular appeal. Send in a lot of entries—your family will want to send some too—the more you send, the greater your chances of winning. And every entry means more delicious and nourishing Symington's Soups for the family enjoyment.

**SECOND PRIZE £400**

**THIRD PRIZE £100**

**CONSOLATION PRIZES**

**1,000 PRIZES of 10/- EACH**

**10,000 2/- VOUCHERS to be changed at your Grocers for Symington's Soups.**

## ENTRY FORM

CHOOSE 12 NAMES ONLY (J.B. 3.)

☐ WALLACE BEERY
☐ JACK BUCHANAN
☐ EDDIE CANTOR
☐ CLAUDETTE COLBERT
☐ MARLENE DIETRICH
☐ GRACIE FIELDS
☐ CLARK GABLE
☐ GRETA GARBO
☐ JANET GAYNOR
☐ KATHARINE HEPBURN
☐ CHARLES LAUGHTON
☐ JESSIE MATTHEWS
☐ RAMON NOVARRO
☐ NORMA SHEARER
☐ TOM WALLS

*Name* ______________________
(*Write in block letters*)
*Address* ______________________
______________________
*Name and address of Retailer*
______________________
______________________

The prizes will be awarded to those entries on which the numbered lists correspond most nearly to the list of order of popular appeal compiled by SETON MARGRAVE, Film Critic, *Daily Mail*; P. L. MANNOCK, Film Critic, *Daily Herald*; PAUL HOLT, Film Critic, *Daily Express*. This key list, carefully sealed, will be in the hands of the judges until the competition closes.

You can send in as many Entry Forms as you like—or entries written on plain paper—but *each* one *must* be accompanied by *either* the middle panel of a 5½d. packet *or* three empty 2d. cartons *or* the label from a 6d. tin of Symington's Soup. Send your entries to:— **Symington's Soups Competition Committee, Station Buildings, New Bridge Street, London, E.C.4.**

Competitors sending two or more entries may put them into one envelope, but make sure you have paid sufficient postage or your entry will be disqualified. No responsibility can be accepted for Entry Forms lost or destroyed, and proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery. Any breach of these conditions, or mutilation or alteration of Entry Forms will cause disqualification. The judges' decision will be final and no correspondence can be entered into. **The competition ends on Nov. 30th, 1934.**

*TO HELP YOU IN YOUR JUDGMENT you can obtain A SET OF 15 BEAUTIFUL PHOTOGRAPHIC POSTCARDS of the famous Film Stars in this competition. On sale at W. H. Smith & Sons' Bookstalls and Shops. Price 1/-*

**ENTER NOW—**

***Your Grocer will give you as many more Entry Forms as you require, or you can make your entry on a plain sheet of paper***

SYMINGTON'S SOUPS TOMATO

## SYMINGTON'S SOUPS

*a thrifty delight to appetite!*

"— BUT THEY'RE THE VERY PICTURE OF HEALTH, SINCE WE CHANGED TO ROWNTREE'S"
. . . see letter from Mrs. E. Taylor below
OH DEAR, URSULA – YOU'LL BE THE DEATH OF ME, PICKING AT YOUR FOOD LIKE THAT!
. . . IT'S BEEN PROVED THAT ROWNTREE'S COCOA HELPS DIGESTION, SO THAT THE BODY EXTRACTS MORE GOOD FROM FOOD. ISN'T THAT WHAT URSULA NEEDS?
AND TODAY
THEY'RE BOTH AS BONNY AS COULD BE-CHANGING TO ROWNTREE'S HAS MADE A WORLD OF DIFFERENCE!

*they're the very picture of health —*

*says Mrs. E. TAYLOR, 33 Park Flats, Lower Cross Road, Hampstead, N.W.3.*

*"The children looked kind of peaked last winter and they didn't seem to be getting all the good from what they ate. So when I read about Rowntree's Cocoa helping digestion and making them get more good from food, I changed over to it at once. The children have never looked back since! I worried about them once, but they are the very picture of health since we changed to Rowntree's Cocoa, and their Dad says he wouldn't be without it himself for the world."*

**EXTRA NOURISHING; HELPS DIGESTION!**

Food goes further and does more good, when you drink this cocoa with it. Remember Rowntree's is extra-economical, too, for these 3 reasons — (1) Free gift coupons; (2) You use less . . . only half a teaspoonful; (3) Does *more* good by helping the digestion of other foods. Change to Rowntree's . . . today! **NOW 5½d. per ¼-lb. tin, ½-lb. tin 10d. FREE gift coupons in every tin. Write to Rowntree & Co. Ltd., York, for Free Gift Booklet UB4 (which includes many children's gifts).**

**ROWNTREE'S COCOA**

ACTUALLY HELPS DIGESTION

*Continuing*

# SNATCHED from WHITE SLAVERY

laid the tray down on the table and withdrew.

"The gentleman you insulted last night is willing to forgive you," said the manager, "on one condition."

"He is no gentleman," I flared, "and you'll hear more about locking me in here all night."

"The condition he lays down is that you will go to his house and apologise. He is a very rich man. His name is Joseph Effendi. Here is his address. His car will come for you if you say the word."

Now, I knew that the title "effendi" is not really a title at all in the Near East, but is a sort of designation given to people for their class or for other reasons. It is, I believe, something above what used to be a real "esquire" in this country. The manager was holding out a card to me on which was printed the name he had mentioned.

"Is he a Turk?" I asked.

"No, he is Armenian, but he is very wealthy. I cannot pay you for your show owing to your bad behaviour, but if you apologise you will not be the loser. There are few girls who would offend Joseph Effendi."

"Where are the other two dancers?" I asked.

But he never answered my question regarding them. He kept asking me if I would not apologise to this Joseph Effendi, who was a very rich man. That was dinned into me time and again.

"It is he who should apologise to me," I declared. but that had no effect. Joseph Effendi was a rich man and liked me and wanted me to come to his house and see him. That was all. If I didn't apologise I'd lose my job.

In the end I said I would go. The manager then went out, locking the door after him and the moment the key turned again I flew at it and tried to open it, but it was useless.

Where were the other two girls who danced with me? And then I told myself that I was working myself into a fine fever about nothing.

Anyway, shortly afterwards the door opened and I was asked by a waiter to follow him. We went to the door of the saloon and there was a big car waiting. There was only a thin, yellow-faced man in it and the driver, who was an Arab, fez and all.

Not a word was spoken by the yellow-faced man during the drive. We went through the main streets and out to the suburbs and stopped at a large house almost hidden by palms. We got out and entered the gateway, which was closed after us, and the car drove away.

Somehow with the shutting of the gate I felt that I had made a mistake in coming to the house.

Of all the subtle, oily persons I ever met Joseph Effendi was the worst. He met me in a big room with a curtain dividing it from another apartment. The furniture was mostly couches and cushions, a heavy carpet and tapestries.

……

There wasn't a chair in the place. He was seated on a couch, clad in a flowing Turkish robe, and at his feet was a hubble-bubble of perfumed water.

I soon saw that he had not brought me there for an apology. He began by showing me some jewellery and fancy gewgaws, and telling me that I could have them. But there were conditions.

I saw it all in a flash. This gold-toothed man was nothing more than a trader in girls. At the realisation of this I jumped to my feet and ran for the door. It was locked. I started to throw things at him, calling him every name I could think of. He just sat there and dodged the cushions I threw, but there was a smile on his face I didn't like.

"You'll get over the temper in time, my beauty," he said, and as he spoke the curtain divided and I saw that a woman had entered the room.

She was a big woman, a full-blooded negress, wearing a fancy overall. She never looked at him, but kept her eyes on me and advanced towards me.

"Come," she said, and pointed towards the curtains.

I struggled, but it was no use. The woman was twice my size and had the strength of a man. She bundled me through the curtains into the next room, and then through a doorway.

In this apartment a girl about my own age was seated doing some crochet work. She just glanced up at me and went on with her work. The negress told me to sit down, but I refused; so she sat down herself, took up a piece of sewing and pretended to do some work.

"You will get some food when you ask for it," she said without taking the slightest more notice of me.

I sat down at last, worn out with the struggle, and though I demanded to be freed not a word was answered me. An hour or two passed without anybody speaking, but the girl who was doing the crochet work kept humming a song to herself and looking up at me now and then out of the corner of her eye. She was a French girl. I knew that by the song she kept humming in low tones, and by her general appearance.

……

At length the negress rose and went out of the room. Hardly had she gone when the girl bent over towards me.

"She's gone for some cakes and wine," she whispered in broken English. "Don't touch the wine. It is drugged. The food too is drugged. Do you understand?"

"What are you doing here?" I asked. "How can I escape?"

"Oh, I'm a different sort from you," she said. "I came from Marseilles here. I don't mind. But you look different. The wine is drugged, all food is drugged, so that girls become addicts in time and can't live without it. Then they will do anything. I was in the café when you were dancing and knew you had been spotted by Joseph."

She told me that this Joseph used all sorts of ruses to get girls to his house, and then they were shipped off to Constantinople, Sidi bel Abbas, or elsewhere. Some were kept in Port Said. She was one of them. The negress was his housekeeper and confidant and worked hand-in-hand with him.

The horror of it all made me weak with fear and terror. I asked about the other two girls who had been my dancing partners, but this French girl didn't know anything about them. But she told me that she had been sitting at a table not far from me when I had thrown the drink in Joseph's face. She had been with an American tourist and had told him that I was Joseph's latest; and after I had gone to the dressing-room the tourist had waited until the café closed, then gone away.

She stopped speaking suddenly and broke into a sing-song again, bending over her work. A minute later the negress entered the room and brought in the cakes and wine on a tray. She tried to get me to take some, but although I was just famished, I refused.

But in the end I risked the drug and took some wine. It tasted sickly sweet. Shortly afterwards the French girl went out, taking her needlework with her.

Time and again the negress tried to interest me in various things, such as the work she was doing and the places she had been to, but I hardly answered her, except to demand my freedom. She never answered my appeals, although I was at the weeping stage.

When I broke down completely she told me that I could lie down and sleep and nobody would harm me, for she would be in the room.

I was at the end of my tether. Tears had worn me out. I lay down, but I didn't sleep. The slightest noise of the negress made me start up; but she just smiled and offered me more cakes and wine, which I didn't touch.

All day I was in that room. Night was coming on and the lamps were being lit when I heard the door open. I started up. The yellow-faced man who had been in the car with me came hurrying in and spoke in some dialect to the negress. She jumped to her feet and rushed off with the tray, but was back again in a moment.

"Come," she said to me. I rose trembling; and just then there appeared on the threshold a white man. He held out his hand and spoke my name.

"I have been sent to find you," he said. "Your friends are waiting."

I hardly heard all that passed between him and the yellow-faced man, but they spoke in curt tones. Then I was led out of the house. A car was at the gates. I was handed in and driven off.

……

"Now, look here," said the man as soon as we were on the way, "don't cry, but tell me everything that happened. I'm a detective working to stamp out the white slave traffic. I have finished my job in Port Said now they know me in the café where Joseph attends. We'll get your statement at headquarters."

"How did you come here in time?" I cried.

"A French girl mentioned you to me last night, and to-day when I was at the café she told me where you were. We are raiding Joseph's house now. Our men are there on my heels."

And that was that. I never learnt the result of the raid. The authorities shipped me home after my statement was signed and sworn. I never saw the French girl again, nor my two companions. Maybe, they got other cabaret jobs. Maybe, they didn't. Anyway, I haven't been anxious to go on foreign tours since then.

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### *"The Greatest of These . . ."*

# The Last Straw

WHEN this photo of James was taken he was a fine, healthy boy, the first-born of his parents. Mercifully, neither he nor his mother knew what was before him. When nine years old, he had an accident to his head, followed by a serious illness, due to shock, which left him with a chronically diseased heart.

His mother, the doctor states, "suffers from anæmia, partly due to lack of nourishment, which she denies herself on behalf of the children."

*James*

Of herself, she writes sadly enough: "I cannot stand on my feet five minutes without going sick. It is the worry of it all slowly killing me. We have five boys to keep, and it is breaking my heart to see them in rags, and wanting things it is impossible for me to get.

"Our rent is 12s. 6d. weekly, and we owe £3 18s. I dread the thought of telling them I cannot pay any rent this week for fear they take even my home away from us. I think it would be the very last straw if I saw the home going we have had to work so hard for. Our boys' ages are six, seven, eleven and fourteen years."

Illness, and the iniquitous practice of not giving a man his full unemployment pay the first week he finds himself out of work, have brought James's family to these straits.

His mother gives the results in a few words: "My husband has been off work for six weeks owing to illness, and he started work last Thursday. On Friday they gave him his cards to sign on the dole. All we had last week was 7s. 6d., a half-week's sick pay, and we will have nothing at all this week, as he will have to sign six days for nothing."

Then followed a week when 18s., representing three days' dole, was all this family of seven had to live on.

James's father's full unemployment pay is 36s. a week, out of which it is impossible to make up the arrears of rent which accumulated during those lean weeks.

And James, now aged fourteen, should be getting good food, rest and change of air.

To quote their doctor again: "Both parents," he says, "are decent people and do their best in difficult circumstances to keep the children clean and the home together."

* * *

All donations, whether earmarked "James" or intended for the general fund, should be addressed to: The Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, and will be acknowledged where names and addresses are given. Lists of subscriptions are kept at the Office, and a copy of the current week's will be sent on application.

Every child from 6 months to 13 years

**HAS THIS SAME—**

# Weak Spot

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Baby is born with mother's blood inside him — strong, "grown-up" blood, able to fight germs. But after 6 months all mother's blood has disappeared. That is why even the strongest school-children are liable to catch "anything."

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The spot where the germs of coughs, colds, influenza and measles, enter your child's body is in the tissues of the throat and lungs. This is the *Weak Spot* . . .

To strengthen this Weak Spot in growing children, doctors specially recommend Scotts Brand Emulsion. It actually builds up *three times more* germ-resisting power than ordinary Malt and Oil.

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*"Both my boys, John age six and Gordon age three, have had Scotts Brand Emulsion since birth. They are fine healthy boys, for it has helped to build up sturdy bone and muscle. I recommend Scotts Brand Emulsion extensively."*

*M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P.*

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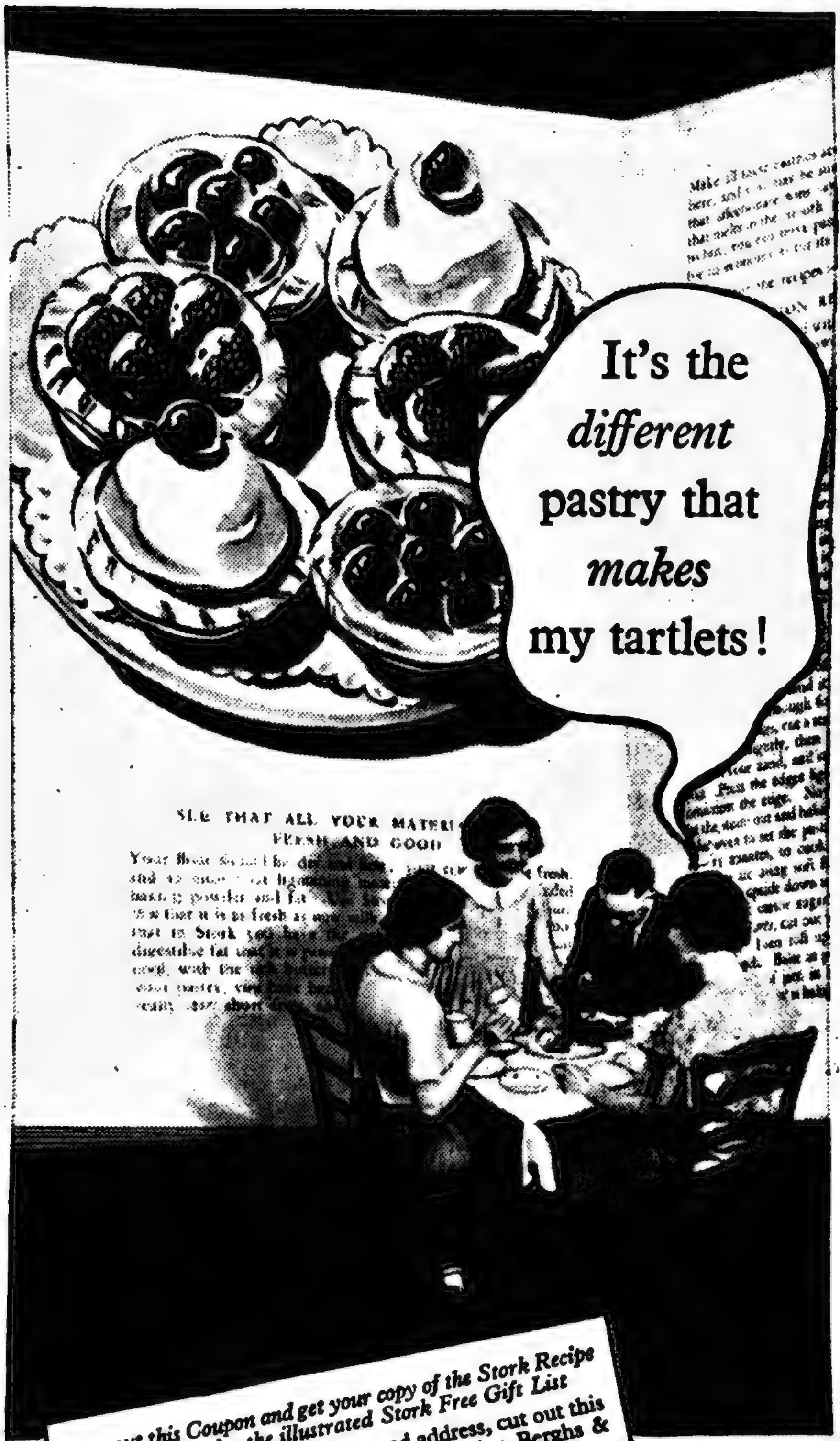
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Take Beecham's PILLS

Worth A Guinea A Box

# Thief —at Thirteen!

## PHILIP INMAN discusses Children with a "Kink"

A FEW weeks ago I was invited to present the prizes at two elementary schools. As I listened to the report of the headmaster I could not help but contrast the conditions to-day with those that prevailed when I was a lad.

Everything possible seems to be done for the present-day youngster. His physical well-being is regarded, and rightly so, as of equal importance with his intellectual advancement. There are periodical medical examinations; canteens where food and milk are provided; gardening classes; and a good many other "aids to health."

But there is one thing which, in my judgment, is sadly lacking. I would like to see attached to every school a trained psychologist who could attend to and rectify any defect of the mind. It would be his job to deal with cases of stuttering and hyper-sensitiveness as well as the more serious traits of lying and stealing and spiteful cruelty.

☆ ☆ ☆

There are tens of thousands of parents who would be grateful for help in one or more of these directions. A great many of them are constantly writing to me for advice. Here is a typical letter:

"For the last ten years my sister-in-law has been caring for an illegitimate boy, for whom she is paid £2 per month and who is now thirteen years old.

"For some time past he has been taking money from her purse, and if she hides it he searches the house for it. Both she and her husband have punished him in every way, but all they can get out of him when taxed with the theft is, "I can't help it." My sister-in-law is greatly troubled about what will happen if his pilfering habit is not checked.

"I know he is treated in every way the same as her own children, and is given pennies for sweets, and other treats.

"All the family are greatly attached to him, for he is a lovable boy and they would hate to part with him. My sister-in-law has asked me if I can suggest a cure, but I felt I would like an outside opinion and should gratefully esteem any suggestions you could offer."

☆ ☆ ☆

Now, when a lad of the age of thirteen persists in pilfering, it must be due to one of two reasons. First of all, it might be pure viciousness—though in this case that does not seem likely, and the absence of other evil tendencies makes it almost certain that the trouble is caused by a kink in the mind.

It would be helpful to know what he does with the money he steals. Sometimes children are led into pilfering when they see others with things they would like. Their friends have toys and sweets and money, and they see no reason why they should not have them, too. But that does not appear to be so in the present case, and it seems likely that the trouble is really beyond the boy's control.

Now, science has made rapid strides during recent years in the realm of child psychology. Bad traits in children, which a generation ago were put down to rank badness and treated with heavy doses of corporal punishment, are now eradicated by the help of a doctor or psychologist.

I am therefore sending my correspondent the address of a centre which specialises in giving advice and assistance in this kind of case. I hope this boy's foster-parents will apply there, and I feel sure that beneficial results will follow.

My second letter comes from a widower:

"I wonder," he writes, "if you can give me advice as to what I should do about my sixteen-year-old daughter. My wife died four years ago, leaving me with two children, both girls, one sixteen and the other eleven.

"The neighbours were very kind to me in my sorrow and did all they could to make things easy for the girls in the home. My elder daughter has now become a good housekeeper and runs the house splendidly. The younger girl won a scholarship and I undertook to keep her at school until she was sixteen.

"As a small child she was very frank and open, and when her mother died she used to confide everything to me. Now she has become very obstinate and secretive and seems to be drifting further and further away from us.

"She is a well-grown girl for her age and I have become very anxious about her. The other day, when I asked her why she was acting in such a strange way, her reply was that she was tired of home because she refused to be 'bossed' by her elder sister."

I can well understand the anxiety of this father; but he must not be unduly distressed by the present behaviour of his younger daughter. I think that with tactful and very sympathetic handling everything will eventually come out all right. The years of adolescence are always a difficult time for young people of both sexes; as they advance through their teens life begins to open out before them, and they often want to try their wings long before they are ready to fly.

It is clear what is happening in this present case. Here we have a clever girl, physically developed beyond her actual age, and lacking the restraining guidance and helpfulness of a mother during the most difficult period of her life. She resents what she regards as the "bossing" attitude of her elder sister and as she has no outlet for her feelings she has become quiet and secretive. The mystery of life instead of being unravelled gradually and naturally is kept smothered up within her.

☆ ☆ ☆

What then should this father do? I think he might have a talk with his elder daughter and see whether it is not possible to establish a new and warmer relationship between the two girls. He might also find among his neighbours someone of a kindly and sympathetic nature who might be able to win this girl's confidence.

Here is another suggestion. Has not this girl a school friend who is about the same age? If so, then the mother of that girl might prove to be the solution of the problem. My correspondent might ask her to take his daughter under her care and in that way, even without realising it, this girl may receive the sympathetic guidance and tactful understanding she needs at this juncture of her life.

There must be many mothers who are in a similar difficulty to that of my third correspondent. This is what she tells me:

"My son is fourteen next week and he has found a job that will take him amongst men, many of whom have no respect for the 'nippers,' as they are called. I know there are things that boys should be told before they are sent out in the world. My husband says nobody told him anything, but I know they need help and guidance during their early 'teens, and I have worried a lot about things lately.

"I asked one mother about it, but she said, 'Oh, just let him take his chance,' but I've done my best to help him to be a straight, honest lad, and his scoutmaster and schoolmaster both speak highly of him, although he isn't very clever at his lessons.

"Please don't think me foolish, but I do want to do my best for him and often feel that I have failed. I explained to him at an early age how he came to be alive, told him the story of the plants and animals, and I've answered all his questions truthfully, so that the knowledge he already has was not heard in the rough, nasty way such things are often repeated outside."

☆ ☆ ☆

It is, of course, the duty of this boy's father to talk to him. But as he apparently will not do so his mother is perfectly right in her present desire. . . .

I can never understand the attitude of many parents on this subject. If only they could hear the pitiful cries that I sometimes hear in my hospital life they would bitterly regret their slackness. "Why wasn't I told such things existed?" has come from the lips of many a young man and woman after they have suffered irreparable damage.

Nowadays there are so many ways of telling young people about the facts of life that there is no excuse whatever for shirking this obvious duty. If any father or mother finds it difficult to know just where to start I would advise them to write to the Secretary of the White Cross League, 36, Victoria Street, London, S.W.1, and ask for copies of their pamphlets which can be safely placed in the hands of young people.

This organisation exists for promoting the moral welfare of boys and girls and from my own experiences I know what excellent work it does. I shall also be happy to supply any parent with the names of books suitable for children of varying ages.

There is an old proverb that says, "He knows not love who hath no children." But with that love also comes responsibility. And every real parent accepts the first and does not shirk the second.

☆ ☆ ☆

Philip Inman is JOHN BULL'S "Humanist" and he wants to help you solve your problem. Write to him and enclose a stamped envelope. £1 1s. will be paid for each letter quoted on this page.

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They find that simply rubbing Vick brand Vapour-Rub on throat and chest at bedtime breaks up most colds overnight, for it acts in two ways at once:

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Of course, it is just as good for adults. At all chemists, trial jar, 1/3; double quantity, 2/-.

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Keep your complexion free from unsightly Spots, Pimples and Blackheads by the regular use of Germolene Medicated Toilet Soap. The soothing, creamy lather is ideal for the most sensitive skin. 6d. per tablet.

# The Ideal Broadcast

## —and how we get it

DARK nights are here again—winter time—*wireless* time—and more than at any other period of the year the six million licensed listeners in this country, and millions more of their relatives and friends, will be spending their evenings as members of the B.B.C.'s vast audience.

They will be discussing the merits or demerits of the fare provided for them—above all, they will be waiting expectantly for the ideal broadcast.

But how many of them know how it is brought about? How many know anything of what goes on in that box of marvels Broadcasting House, of the wonderful organisation, human and mechanical, the endless thought for detail which achieves the perfect broadcast.

Let us start with the simplest of all broadcasts, the wireless "talk." If the listener imagines that to give a talk is merely a matter of barging into Broadcasting House, sitting down before a microphone and getting on with it, then he is vastly wrong.

The B.B.C. long ago discovered that strange bogey, "microphone fright," which afflicts even speakers who have spent their lives on public platforms.

A day or so before the talk the speaker goes to Broadcasting House and is introduced to the "Mike." He reads his talk before it (the microphone is "dead," of course), under the critical ear of an announcer, who continually checks his speed, slowing him down, speeding him up, and making tactful suggestions as to intonation and so on until the proper pace and type of delivery is made.

### Putting you right

On the night of the talk he arrives at Broadcasting House some time before the advertised time of the talk. He is met by an official who combines in one person the "flair" of an ambassador, the benevolent charm of an elderly bishop, the "bedside manner" of a distinguished physician.

It is this official's job to dispel any vestige of "Mike fright" which may be growing in the victim before the approaching ordeal of talking to millions of people from an empty room.

The official chats away pleasantly to the speaker, puts him so completely at his ease as if they were talking together in a friendly house, and then, when the confidence and mood is still with him, leads him to the Talks studio.

And the concerts, the Variety?

The thought, the efforts to achieve perfection, here commence with the auditions of new talent and of "possibles" which take place all day and every day at Broadcasting House.

The talent "spotters" sit round a table in an upper room and before them is a large loud-speaker which communicates with the studio where the talent is trying itself out before the Mike.

### They just listen

Through that loud-speaker issue all day the voices of trilling sopranos, bluff baritones, rumbling bassos; monologues and recitations by actors and actresses, wisecracks and patter from comedians.

A few are good, most are bad or indifferent. Some do not even know their own songs or patter properly, others treat the delicate microphone as if it were a gallery a hundred yards away which must hear every word.

There are thousands of these aspirants every year for a place in a B.B.C. programme, for a slice of the tens of thousands of pounds which are paid out every year in performance fees. Those fees are not large, but they are bigger than those of any other country, except America.

A Harry Lauder or a Chaliapin gets £1,000 a broadcast, the average variety star £40 to £50. Actors and actresses receive usually £10 a performance, a singer or other ordinary entertainer anything from £5 to £10 for a turn lasting about 15 minutes.

*"A place for everybody."—Each of these Dancing Daughters of the B.B.C. must confine herself to her own little square—"Mike," the autocrat insists!*

But it is not easy money. To put over a radio performance is not merely a matter of standing by a piano or among a group of other artists and then singing or talking into the microphone. There is a technique to be learned, a technique different from any other.

The listener sitting in front of his wireless set at home when the variety performance or play is issuing forth from the loud-speaker probably visualises the ordinary setting and grouping of a theatrical stage.

### A little Bedlam

Actually if he were in the studio when a performance is going on he might be forgiven for believing that he was in a mixture of Bedlam and a huge gymnastic class.

He would see one actor sitting on another's shoulder singing, or talking into the "mike" so as to lift his own voice above a crowd scene. He would see a charming young actress laid flat on her back on the floor to get a precise directional quality to her voice.

Others may be kneeling and doing their "stuff" and some walking about the studio, holding their manuscripts and delivering their lines while still perambulating.

And the strange gestures! He would see a young actor in an impassioned love scene addressing the microphone (and his lady love) in a husky whisper, with his hands cupped megaphone-wise about his mouth as though he was bawling at a football team. Then the listener would see him slowly take one hand away from his mouth and appear to bite it, but that would only be a kiss as they are given over the Radio.

And all the time coloured lights are flashing on and off in the studio, and a couple of men kneeling on the floor at the end of the room with earphones round their heads are jumping up, snatching off their phones and rushing up to the assembled company and making violent signs with their arms and terrifying grimaces to particular artists.

Sometimes they will seize one by the arm and drag him or her a pace or two away or throw their arm in a half-Nelson attitude round a fair actress's neck, and drag her head down a few inches.

These young men are the prompters who are in communication with the producer. He is not in the studio, he sits many floors above in the control room at Broadcasting House listening to the performance through the loud-speaker, and he gives his instructions by telephone.

In front of him is a fearsome instrument, looking like a harmonium but covered with knobs and dials. It is called the Dramatic Control panel and with it he controls what the listener hears.

A play or a variety performance may be proceeding in half a dozen studios at the same time, each studio contributing its bits to the performance.

The producer twiddles a knob on the panel and fades out one studio on to the next, or mixes several studio parts together, and at the same time gives the cues by means of coloured lights in the different studios. At the same time he talks by telephone to the prompters, making his comments for improving this or altering that.

It all sounds very complicated, but it has been found that it works. The B.B.C. is the only radio organisation in the world which puts over performances by the multi-studio method and the only one to develop microphone technique to the high pitch of detail which can be witnessed in any big programme.

Even an orchestral performance looks entirely different in the studio from what it does on the platform. All the instrumentalists are strangely grouped, and sit each within a numbered square on the floor of the studio. All these positions have been worked out as the best possible for a microphone performance by an orchestra.

### "Gags" laid on

And behind the human and instrumental performances, the work of the technical side of the B.B.C. constantly striving for improved transmission, there are the other unique organisations of the B.B.C. playing their part on the programme side.

Even the gramophone-record items, a mere stop-gap in the programmes, are drawn from a library of 37,000 records, which is the biggest record library in existence. It ranges from the voices of long-dead singers and famous men down through symphony orchestras to dance bands and solo performances. All are filed under a system of cross-indexing, so that any one can be found on the long steel shelves in a matter of two minutes.

The B.B.C. has also the biggest music library extant, and a library of over 8,000 plays. Its latest move is to acquire a "gag" library in which will be enshrined every joke and wisecrack ever made, from the old mother-in-law jokes to the latest from Hollywood.

It is all part of the work of the B.B.C. to give us the ideal broadcast.

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the leaves of green have changed to brown. And winter-time with wind that chills is here to bring a thousand ills. But here's——————who think that cider is a summer drink, to take WOODPECKER every day will keep the—————— away. And in this golden English 'wine,' there's —————glow for yours and mine!

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*royds 455c.*

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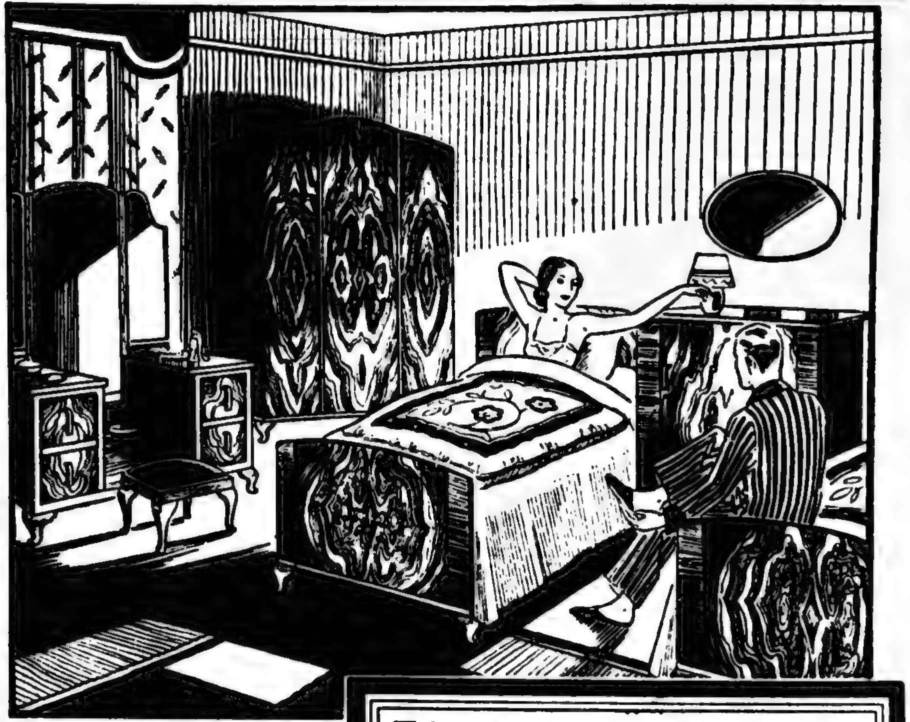

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Watford - 35/37 The Parade, High St
Westminster Bridge Road, 225, S.E.1
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Wimbledon 81 The Broadway, S.W.19

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Sheffield 42/44 London Rd (The Moor)
Shrewsbury - - - 67 Mardol
Southampton 43/45 Bernard Street
Stoke-on-Trent - 44 High Street
Swansea - - 34 High Street
Swansea - 238 Oxford Street
Taunton - 59 East Street
Walsall - - - 37 Digbeth
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**Stabbed by RHEUMATISM**

**in head, neck, arms—until Kruschen brought complete relief**

Rheumatism! To you, its victim, it means cruel, stabbing pain; it means locked limbs and burning, swollen joints—an existence almost unbearable. But to the writer of the letter below, the word "rheumatism" no longer has a meaning! She found a sure remedy—Kruschen Salts. She found, as thousands of others have, that "the little daily dose" will drive out rheumatism quickly and *completely*. Start to-day with Kruschen and you start on the road to new life and happiness. Now just read this letter:—

*"I must tell you what a lot of good Kruschen Salts has done me. For years I suffered from severe pains in the back of my head, neck and arms, and I could not wear any proper shoes because my feet and ankles hurt me so. The Doctor said it was rheumatism and he told me to take Kruschen Salts, so I took a small dose each morning, and have done so ever since. I cannot tell you what a relief it is to have lost all those horrible pains, and be able to do my own housework, wear ordinary leather shoes, and walk for miles at a time. My husband is even more pleased, and is now taking Kruschen, as he suffered from bad corns due to rheumatism, so he hopes they will go in time so that he can go for long walks with me which will please us both. I tell all my friends what I take."*

*Mrs. E. M., London, S.E.*

*20th September*, 1934.

The system of the rheumatic subject is a producer of that dangerous body-poison known as uric acid. If you could see the knife-edged crystals of uric acid under the microscope, you would readily understand why they cause those cutting pains.

The six salts in Kruschen stimulate the liver and kidneys to healthy regular action; assist them to get rid of the excess uric acid. When poisonous uric acid—with its deposits of needle-pointed crystals—goes, there's no doubt about those aches and pains going too!

**Every Chemist sells Kruschen in 6d., 1/- and 1/9 bottles. A 1/9 bottle lasts three months—a farthing a day for health and happiness.**

**It's better**

***—with* A.G.**

You've tried thick paper on ready-made cigarettes—now try the *super thin* A.G. Paper on a hand-made. A.G.'s are so thin and pure you practically smoke tobacco only. Their strong, crisp texture makes rolling easier and their slow-burning gives longer smokes.

Prove it yourself—insist on A.G.'s. You might as well have the best; it costs no more.

Start now! *A.G.'s fit all machines and give best results.*

**AG** *The better paper for better cigarettes.*

GET the 1D BLADES that LAST LONGER

Give Cleaner Shaves
Over 15 Millions
sold last year
Obtainable
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Windex

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# NEW "EYES" of SCOTLAND YARD

FIFTEEN years ago Scotland Yard had little use for the motor-car in its crime-catching equipment; wireless was not used in any systematic manner and—no one had thought of the autogiro!

Now think of all the improvements that have been crowded into an intensive few years, and realise that a complete revolution in police practice and methods has taken place within a decade.

Sensational progress has been made with wireless, for instance. Within a short time the new Metropolitan Police wireless transmitting station—which has cost more than £10,000 to equip—will be in operation from a building at Camberwell. The station has been designed with the one object of working with the patrol-cars and "Flying Squad" cars that subdivide London on their exploration tours.

The area covered by the Metropolitan Police extends over 700 square miles, and that vast conglomeration of streets and houses is split into fifty-two carefully defined districts for the purposes of police motor-car patrol.

It is the ultimate aim to have no fewer than 500 fast cars allotted for duty in those fifty-two divisions. Each car will be wireless fitted, and when on the road will be in constant touch with the Camberwell wireless headquarters.

Visualise what that will mean in the way of protecting citizens against robbery or violence. At any moment, day or night, an emergency call from Camberwell will be able to concentrate score of cars and hundreds of men at one particular place should the necessity arise.

So it will be possible to cordon and close any section of London within a matter of minutes. The motor-car bandit who raids by night or "smash and grabs" by day will be rounded up with certainty.

A new advance, which is within measurable distance of accomplishment, will increase the value of wireless to the police by 100 per cent.

Experiments carried out by the wireless experts of Scotland Yard have shown that it is possible to make every policeman, no matter where he may be situated on duty, a kind of human wireless receiving point.

*Pocket radio for policemen!—the system being tried out recently*

The plan is to perfect a small highly sensitive wireless apparatus to be worn inside the ordinary policeman's helmet, which will make it easy to send wireless instructions to any officer on traffic regulation duty or on beat, communicating to him information for guidance or immediate action. Already an instrument of this kind is in existence, and has proved of considerable use.

Of course, since wireless messages can only be sent forth from a central station, or several sub-stations, there must remain a need for a means of communicating with the policeman on the street from his own particular local station.

### *Speed first*

That intermediate stage is filled by the police telephone box—the familiar blue-painted oblong, with its warning lamp atop, which is now a scarcely noticed object in suburban London. Yet the police box telephone system is only a growth of the last four years, and it still requires completion throughout the metropolitan area.

Man power is saved by the establishment of every police telephone box, and actually each box adds man strength to the local police station.

This is because the boxes simplify routine. Patrols are shortened and made more effective. Constables can report more easily to their stations, and are always within a few minutes' call should it be necessary to send them unexpected instructions. Double the work can be done with half the labour.

*Speed* is first and last the present-day essential of crime prevention, and—to a somewhat lesser extent—of crime detection.

And that is why the administrative officials at Scotland Yard are striving constantly, within the restricted financial limits allowed them by the Home Office and Treasury, to bring into the police service every mechanical, electrical and scientific invention to assist in acceleration.

The telegraph room at police headquarters has been completely remodelled. The latest "teleprinter" machines are in use. When, as constantly happens each day, it is necessary to despatch an "All Stations" message, the communication or order is typed out in the telegraphists' room at Scotland Yard, and instantly reproduced in printed form at every important police station.

Linked now with the telegraph section is an entirely new departure styled the "Informations Room."

Any police officer, no matter what his rank or duty, is instructed to telephone direct to the Informations Room should he have any intelligence of moment to communicate which requires transmission to other stations.

### *Infallible system*

Not a fraction of time is lost in circulating intelligence received to the whole of the police of London.

One vital improvement, recently devised, is a secret code by which Chief Inspector Batley, in charge of the Finger-print Department, can telegraph to anywhere in Great Britain or the world a set of finger impressions for identification purposes.

This method of telegraphing impressions is as infallible as the simplified finger-print system itself.

More than 500,000 finger-print slips are contained in the "Finger Library" of the Yard, and by the perfected way of indexing any required set can be found and proved within five minutes. As many as 1,800 identifications were secured through the library during last year.

Similarly Scotland Yard can telegraph to Manchester, Liverpool, Glasgow and other provincial cities, as well as abroad, photographs of men whose dossiers are in the Criminal Record Office, and photographs of signatures or specimens of handwriting.

The latest of all scientific aids to detection employed by the Yard is the ultra-violet ray lamp. The "magic ray" it produces enables photographs to be taken which expose forgeries whose cleverness completely deceives the naked eye—a new and very powerful weapon, this, for the cheque-faker to contend with.

Every ingenious appliance designed to fulfil the essential of speed is brought into use at the modernised Scotland Yard.

Twelve years ago the number of motor-cars allowed the Metropolitan Police was less than fifty. To-day Scotland Yard carries on its establishment more motor vehicles than any other Government department with the exception of the War Office. On the Surrey side of the Thames the police motor repair works and depôt is maintained. This engineering shop is like a miniature car factory.

### *Motor wizards*

Any and every kind of motor work can be carried through there. Cars and vans can be camouflaged for police purposes in the course of an afternoon. A police lorry drives in, and in two hours drives out transformed into a pantechnicon or a touring caravan. Even a hearse body can be supplied if needed.

Some of the mechanics on the staff are motor wizards, as skilful in high speed tuning of motor engines as the craftsmen of a racing team.

So in all these mechanical and scientific ways the Metropolitan Police have changed out of all recognition during recent years. And the changes and the progress are always continuing

## SIDE-SLIPS

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelopes "Side-Slips."

BROMSGROVE AND REDDITCH WEEKLY MESSENGER:—". . . were below their usual strength, but just about deserved to SIN by the odd goal."

THE BOYS' AND GIRLS' OWN YORKSHIRE EVENING NEWS:—"He caught a glimpse of the two masked men jump to safety and a second later heard a BALLOT whizz past."

WESTERN DAILY PRESS AND BRISTOL MIRROR:—". . . were accused of behaving in a disorderly manner likely to cause a breach of the BEACH."

ROMFORD TIMES:—"The case was dismissed on payment of COTS."

NORTHERN WEEKLY GAZETTE:—"Seven years ago we left our native town in the North and journeyed THREE miles to the extreme South of England."

NORTHERN DESPATCH:—". . . —— had a shot at one but HISSED."

COALVILLE TIMES:—". . . from similar competitions and other SAUCES."

NELSON LEADER:—"He obtained a long ROAD and brought the body to the side."

MUSICAL PROGRESS AND MAIL:—"A team of four skilled DANGERS gave a traditional reel."

THE CLACTON TIMES:—"Weeley Methodist Church was PETTILY decorated."

BELFAST NEWS-LETTER:—"The judge imposed a sentence of six months' IMPROVEMENT."

GLASGOW EVENING NEWS:—"—— hopes that the damage can be PREPARED locally."

# These LONG PUFFS make up for those SHORT PUTTS!

**BONDMAN TOBACCO** is the ideal partner for every sportsman. It is always even-tempered, cool and dependable, for each ounce is packed in a **Vacuum Tin.** Give **Bondman** a trial to-day.

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**MELBOURNE** This attractive Coat is produced in All Wool super cloth of small fancy diagonal weave, with the new style cape collar surmounted by a handsome Opossum fur. The garment is beautifully tailored, and lined throughout with plain Art. Silk to tone. Shades: Mulberry, Lido, Green, Brown, Navy, Black. Sizes: S.S.W. to O.S. Busts: 32 to 38in. Lengths: 44 to 50in. **39/6**

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**Your UNCOMFORTABLE NOSE**

SOOTHES SORENESS

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1/3 all Chemists.

ENDS CONGESTION

**NOSTROLINE**

*Free Sample from "Nostroline" J. 82. Clifton, Bristol.*

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**PHILLIPS YEAST**

PURE LIVE YEAST without any Drugs. A safe and NATURAL remedy that quickly ends Indigestion, Loss of Energy, and most Nerve, Skin and Blood troubles. PHILLIPS Pure Live Yeast is LIFE ITSELF!

Of all Chemists 1/3 & 3/- in Tablets or Granules. Ask for PHILLIPS Yeast—It contains no Drug. Free Booklet from Phillips Yeast Products, Ltd. (Dept. PY), 150, Regent Street, London, W.1.

**. . . . The Yeast that DOES MOST GOOD**

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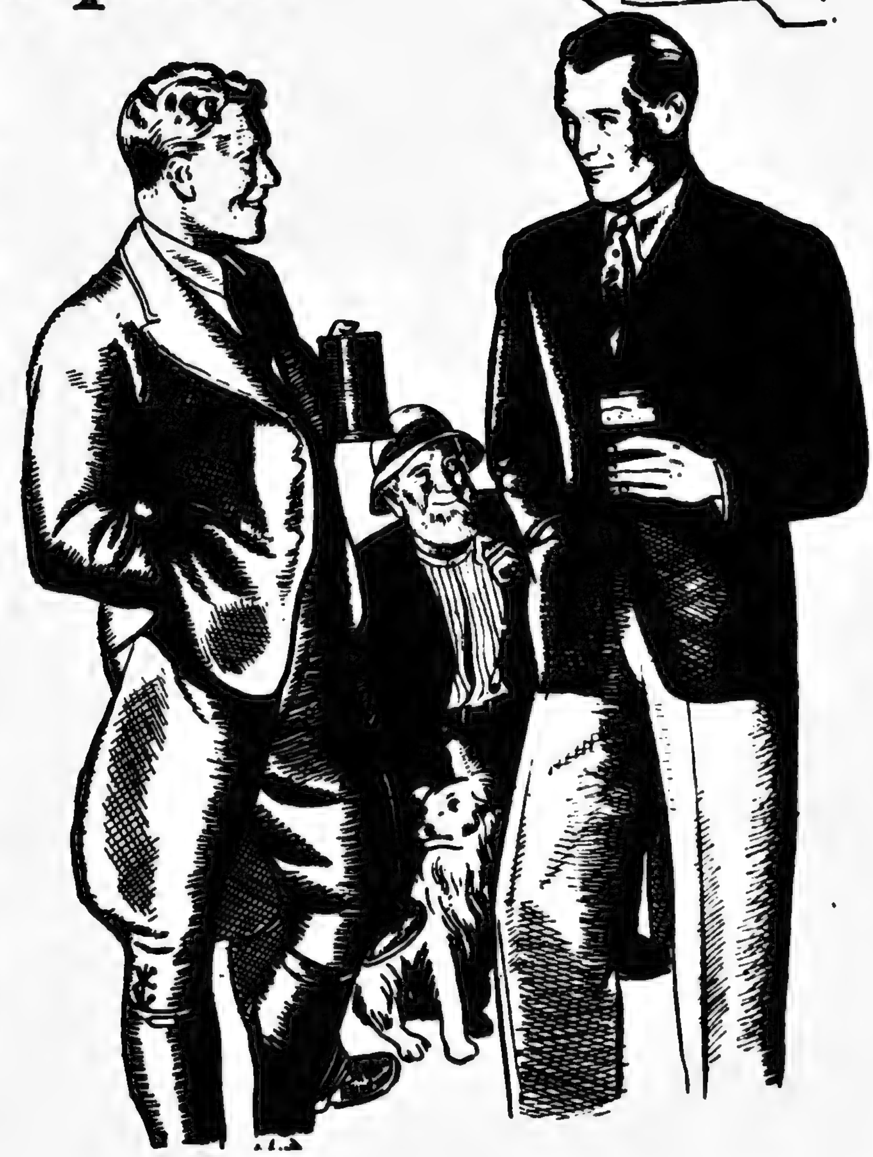
# *Where all men meet as equals-*



Duke's son or cook's son, master or man, in the inn or tavern all men are equal. For centuries this has been the place where citizens have met to exchange views and news; the very school of democracy! And where will you find a better accompaniment to your talk than a pint of beer?

**beer is best**

MALT - HOPS - SUGAR - YEAST

44

HERE'S GOOD HEALTH!

**A Booklet**—"Here's Good Health"—describing the manufacture and uses of de Kuyper's Heart Label Hollands will be sent post FREE on application to the Rotterdam Distillers. Address your card to John De Kuyper & Son, 14, Trinity Sq., London, E.C.3.

de KUYPER'S
HEART LABEL
HOLLANDS

INDIGESTION
Stopped in 5 Minutes!

**X-ray reveals the quickest-acting remedy known to Medical Science.**

Amazing evidence of the remarkable speed with which 'Bisurated' Magnesia stops indigestion and other stomach pains has been revealed by experiments and X-ray photographs of actual cases. These prove the ingredients of 'Bisurated' Magnesia to be the quickest-acting and most effective known to medical science. *Within 5 minutes* a teaspoonful of 'Bisurated' Magnesia in a little water *produced complete relief* in cases where numberless other remedies had failed entirely. Here is a letter from Mr. Tom Grist, of Worsboro' Dale, Yorkshire, reporting his own remarkable experience—from violent digestive pain to perfect ease within *two* minutes!

"I was nearly mad with stomach pain; took a dose of 'Bisurated' Magnesia and it was wonderful how quickly the pain left me. Now I am not afraid to eat anything, because a dose puts me right in a minute or two."

If you ever suffer indigestion, acidity, wind or heartburn, or other stomach pains, get a 1/3d. bottle of 'BISURATED' MAGNESIA and prove for yourself the amazing speed and certainty with which this remedy ends stomach suffering.

FREE ...at all chemists!

Samples of new lozenges for hoarse, tickling throats. Pleasant in taste, they contain ingredients of famous Vick brand Vapour-Rub.

*Try them today, free!*

VICK BRAND LOZENGES
DELIGHTFUL TO THE TASTE

Help Kidneys

If Kidney Trouble or Bladder Weakness makes you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Dizziness, Rheumatism, Stiffness, Burning, Smarting, Itching or Acidity, try the guaranteed Cystex (Siss-tex) Treatment. Must cure or money back. At Boots, Taylors, Timothy White's and all chemists.

# Giving Children SPEECH

*"SHE should soon begin to talk now"—and soon she shall; the speech therapist will see to that!*

THE old adage, "Silence is golden, but speech is silver," is significantly true, but there are many people of to-day to whom the blessing of normal speech would be more precious than gold.

Among these are parents whose children, often bright and intelligent, are doomed to a terrible social isolation because they cannot speak normally.

"The child who stammers," said a well-known medical man, who had been a stammerer himself, "lives in a hell which is certainly not of its own creation;" but the result of modern treatment shows us that defective speech need not now be a bogey to haunt anxious parents.

Only of recent years has there been full realisation of the large number of people in our midst who are defective in speech in some way or another, a defect which, in many cases regarded as organic, is in fact a symptom of some psychological or other disorder.

Many of us are apt to confuse the very specialised remedial work needed to correct speech defects, and believe that such treatment is the same as elocution, whereas the two differ completely.

Elocution is most useful in correcting local accents, which is a very difficult matter with school-children. The speech of a child invariably resembles that which it hears at home, and, whatever one's opinion may be, there is no gainsaying the fact that grades of accent are closely linked with those of class.

However, it is not the child who speaks with a Cockney or Yorkshire accent that causes undue anxiety to its parents, but the child whose speech is defective.

From time to time courses of lectures for teachers and parents are given at University College, London, to help these people to understand the difficulties of speech-defective children and to show them simple ways of helping the little ones at home, and at school.

To-day, therefore, parents who have a child of perhaps five years of age, whose speaking powers are defective, need not despair. The chances are strongly in favour of the child being of average intelligence; it may be even more intelligent than its sisters and brothers, and its speech difficulty due to some psychological cause.

Many experts believe that the ideal treatment must be individual, while others are in favour of small classes, especially for stammerers. The organisation of this remedial work, in many cases, is only in its infancy. County Councils and hospital clinics do the best they can Individual treatment by fully qualified speech therapists is not available under the school authorities, owing to lack of specialists and, of course, the money to pay those whose services are obtainable.

☆ ★ ☆

A talk with a speech therapist is indeed a revelation. Who has even thought of the number of different defects with which these specialists have to deal? Lisping, nasality, distorted articulation, delayed speech and lack of co-ordination between speech and thought, in addition to organic defects such as cleft palate, etc.

There are now speech clinics in many hospitals in London and the provinces; in London, notably at St. Thomas's, Bart.'s, the London, the Great Ormond Street Hospital for Children, King's College Hospital, the Maudslay, the West End Hospital for Nervous Diseases, the Institute of Medical Psychology, and so on.

Just picture the scene at one of these hospitals, a famous one for children. A small, bright room in which are four chairs, a table, and a bright-faced, sympathetic-looking young woman in a white hospital-coat, who has a gentle manner and whose clear, dark eyes give encouragement.

First comes a little boy. A very slight knowledge of children is required to see that he is unruly, and so it proves to be. The mother, an earnest, well-spoken woman, explains that five months ago she could do nothing with him, nor could any of the family understand a word he uttered

☆ ★ ☆

Quickly she goes on to explain how she has persevered with his home lessons, ten or fifteen minutes twice a day. She says that it was difficult for her to be firm at first, but now George is not only doing what he is told, but is speaking a few words correctly.

There is one word in his small vocabulary which is very distinct. This is "No," which he says again and again as he attempts a little mountaineering on the back of a chair.

The mother reddens and murmurs that he is not so bad at home. However, after some eight minutes of the precious lesson have been lost in reducing George to order, the work continues with the help of a card on which are printed vowel sounds and consonant combinations. Little drawings are made to assist matters, and a carefully drawn door induces unruly George not only to name it, but to say "Shut the door" with surprising firmness for a boy who but five months ago could not speak at all.

In contrast to George is little Valerie, a plump and complacent-looking child, whose fair ringlets and round blue eyes give her a Victorian air. Her tiny hands firmly clasped, she struggles valiantly with strange sounds and submits with a smile to having her nose held whilst she tries, "K, Ka."

She has had an operation for cleft palate—luckily not a very severe one—and, for certain sounds, she must be taught not to let the air go through her nose.

It brings a lump to the throat to see her courage and her rather sweet little mother's anxiety as she enquires: "She will get all right, won't she, miss? Her father is so worried."

Both smiling, they say good-bye for three weeks, for they live in Buckinghamshire. They must leave home soon after eight o'clock in the morning each time they visit the hospital.

What, to many, would seem an amazing case was that of a little boy, an only child, who could speak a little at the age of three but who, to use his mother's words, "seemed to stop bothering to talk and just pointed at everything he wanted. Not knowing that I was doing wrong, I just gave them to him."

"You should have made him ask for them," she was told.

But the little fellow is getting on splendidly with his card and pictures and his "Good-bye!" was quite normal. This was simply a case of too much mothering—the child found it unnecessary to talk since his mother had supplied his needs without him having to ask for anything.

Jack, nearly thirteen and red-headed, once stammered. "Does he stammer at all now?" his mother was asked.

"Only after he has been in a rage," explained his mother, "and then his nerves are all upset and he does not speak coherently for nearly a day."

In a case like this, the trained speech therapist realises at once that the "rage" was just the boy's reaction to his own inability. Relaxation is the best thing for him; a short time spent lying on his bed, a deep breath, a great relieving stretch, and then his tense muscles and nerves slacken and the rage passes.

There are two main causes of stammering. The first, a constitutional one, accompanied by an hereditary tendency to stutter. The second, factors such as shock, fright, injudicious environment or strain.

These are not the origin of the stammer, but occurrences which weaken the patient's resistance. Pre-natal influence may sometimes be responsible, as in the case of a mother whose elder son was killed in an accident before the birth of a younger child.

A case of shock was that of a boy whose companion pushed him off the end of a pier.

Inferiority complex is more than likely present in many sufferers, and discouragement and fault-finding also affect them adversely. Dr. E. J. Boome, in a London County Council report, says: "Many a stammer has been confirmed by the wrong attitude of parents and teachers towards it, whereas, if rightly understood in the initial stage, it might never have developed. The prevention of excitement, plenty of rest and sleep and, above all, intelligent treatment of the child so that his attention shall not be focused on his difficulties, are all simple and preventive measures.

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"Exercises based on principles of relaxation and rhythmic co-ordination are invaluable—no treatment can have lasting results which does not enable the patient to acquire mental and physical repose."

The London County Council has a number of centres where classes are held for stammerers, and, in the North of England—Burnley, Middlesbrough, Stockton-on-Tees and other towns—they are following suit.

In London, in 1931, at eight centres maintained for the treatment of stammerers, 329 children attended during the year, 54 of whom were discharged as cured, 16 provisionally cured, and 57 who had improved left for various reasons.

By curing children and adults also it is claimed, reasonably enough, that C3 people are being made into A1 citizens; and it is a cheering thought for those whose children are affected that there are experts now in practice who are on hand to assist in making the little sufferers normal in every way.

## NATURE MADE TEETH WHITE – NEGLECT WILL SPOIL THEM

That discoloured look on your teeth is nature's warning. It is Film — a viscous coating, constantly forming, absorbing stains which harden into tartar.

Film must go if teeth are to be white. Ordinary ways of brushing teeth do not remove Film effectively so dentists recommend Pepsodent Tooth Paste which contains a special cleansing and polishing material. It is twice as soft as those in common use and removes every trace of Film stain with perfect safety to enamel.

This scientific way of cleaning teeth reclaims their natural sparkle. Get a tube today.

SPECIAL FILM-REMOVING TOOTH PASTE

**Pepsodent**

MADE IN ENGLAND

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*The Blood is the Stream of Life*

## DANGERS OF IMPURE BLOOD

**The root cause of most diseases is impure blood.**

**If you suffer from Skin Disease, Ulcers, Sores, Glandular Trouble, Boils, Rashes, Bad Legs, Rheumatism, Painful Joints, etc.— you MUST remove the CAUSE by purifying the blood. Clarkes Blood Mixture is the foremost and genuine blood purifier, healer and tonic. It will restore your health and vitality.**

**"CLARKES" BRAND BLOOD PURIFYING MEDICINE "BLOOD MIXTURE"**

In LIQUID form. Of all Chemists and Stores. 3/- per bottle. Six times the quantity 12/-. In TABLET form. 3/- per bottle.

Ask for and be sure you get "Clarkes Blood Mixture."

## 60 Hours A Year Wasted

**The Old Way**

IN

## SHAVING

**The New Way**

Do you realise that shaving wastes 60 hours of your time every year! But it need never do so again! A new discovery—"Harlene" Soapless, Brushless Shaving Cream—saves 60 hours a year on Shaving! And that is not all! It will also shave you better, save you trouble, improve your skin and SAVE you MONEY! No necessity for Shaving Brushes, or Shaving Pots. Razor blades will last longer, and many men who now have to shave twice a day will find one shave only necessary!!

**"Harlene" SOAPLESS BRUSHLESS SHAVING CREAM**

**Saves Time, Trouble and Money.**

From all Chemists & Stores, Price 6d. & 1/- per tube.

**FREE COUPON**

Send this coupon with 2d. stamp and your name and address for Free 5-day Tube of "Harlene" Soapless, Brushless Shaving Cream to Edwards Harlene Ltd. (S.800), 20/26, Lamb's Conduit St., London, W.C.1. If you enclose an additional 2d. stamp, a Free Sample of "HARLENE" Hair Cream, the dressing of distinction, will also be sent. (*Stamp your envelope with 1½d. stamp.*)

## High-pressure Living is wrecking your Nerves!

*You can't go on like this!*

The constant rush and stress of modern high-pressure living are imposing too great a strain upon your nervous system. Unless you strengthen your nerves you will be risking a complete breakdown.

You are in urgent need of a course of 'PHYLLOSAN' brand of chlorophyll tablets. The revitalizing, nerve-strengthening power of these wonderful tablets has been proved by innumerable clinical tests and by the personal experience of countless thousands of men and women all over the world.

'PHYLLOSAN' tablets speed-up metabolism and accelerate the replacement of worn-out tissue cells. They will invigorate your blood, strengthen your nerves, increase all your physical and vital forces, and give you that reserve of energy and vitality that will enable you to withstand the abnormal strain of high-pressure living.

*Start taking 'PHYLLOSAN' tablets to-day!* Just two tiny tablets three times a day before meals. But if you take them regularly, the results will astonish you!

## Start taking 'PHYLLOSAN' TABLETS TO-DAY!

*Of all chemists, 3/- & 5/- (double quantity)*

**FREE! Novel Tablet-Container!**

*Send coupon for coloured bakelite tablet-container for pocket or handbag, made to hold your mid-day doses of 'Phyllosan' tablets. It will be sent free on receipt of coupon and 1½d. stamp for postage.*

**POST THIS COUPON**

*To* Natural Chemicals Ltd. (Dept. 47 ), 28 St. John's Lane, E.C.1. *I enclose 1½d. stamp for postage. Please send me one of your new pocket containers for 'Phyllosan' tablets.*

*Name* ........................................

*Address* ........................................

J.B. 27/10/34

*Write in Block Letters. Send stamp in sealed envelope*

*No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture of 'Phyllosan' brand of chlorophyll tablets*

## VAPEX INHALANT

**quickly and safely ends the discomfort and danger of a cold in the head**

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**First thing every morning put a drop of 'Vapex' on your handkerchief and breathe the germicidal vapour**

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*Of Chemists 2/- & 3/-*

THOMAS KERFOOT & CO., LTD.

V.116

**A FULL-SIZE EASY CHAIR**
**that adjusts itself! For 10/- down**

Don't overlook the Berkeley Chair offer on page 5. The Superlax Model illustrated can be obtained for monthly payments of only 10/-. Fill in the Coupon for free illustrated Catalogue, patterns, coverings.

*Write for Gents' Catalogue.*

## HOW to DRESS WELL on 10/- or £1 Per Month

*OPEN a Credit Account with SMARTWEAR. No Deposit no References required even from non-householders.*

*VISIT our magnificent showrooms for Smart Winter Coats, Gowns, Knitted-wear, Furs, Fur Coats, Millinery, Shoes, Underclothing.*

*IF you are unable to call, our specially trained Staff in the Mail Order Department guarantee to fit you to perfection by post.*

10/- Monthly *"GABY." All Wool Cloth COAT in diagonal Weave. Musquash Coney collar. Lined Celanese. Colours: Brown, Navy, Black, New Green, Mulberry. Sizes: SW and W. Price 70/-.*

*WRITE for Ladies' Beautifully illustrated Winter Catalogue, post free. Address in full to Dept. M. 35.*

**Smartwear LTD.**
**263-271 REGENT STREET, Oxford Circus, London, W.1.**

*Brighton: 40-42, West St.* *B'ham: 94, Corporation St.*
*Belfast: 10, Donegall Pl.* *Nottingham: 20, Milton St.*

# A Look-In at— OUR £250,000,000 SHOP-WINDOW

In come the cranes to hoist massive furniture into place under the vast dome of Olympia

OLYMPIA, the Empire's market-place, where £250,000,000 is spent every year, has been in the news again—this time with another record-breaking Motor Show.

It is always looming up in the news with figures of attendance or sales that stagger the mind. Everybody knows of its famous exhibitions. Its name is so familiar that there is never any need to refer to it as being in London.

What everybody does not know is the amazing story of Olympia itself.

Its twelve acres of floor space is the solidest you will find anywhere in Britain—yet if you want a troupe of elephants to disappear through the middle of it like a rabbit through a stage trap-door, a fountain bigger than any outdoor fountain in London to spring from it, or a river to go pouring over boulders along its length, the construction department of Olympia will accept the order without a trace of surprise.

Its galleries have been tested to the strength of scores of thousands of people all jumping at a given word of command; but when the need arises these galleries disappear as completely as if they had never been there.

The huge square hall can become—and often does—a gigantic saucer for such events as cycle races, a stadium for horse shows, and something resembling a Roman arena for circuses In fact, the main hall alone has twenty different disguises, each so complete as to render it unrecognisable. It might be gutta percha instead of a huge thing of steel and stone, concrete and brick.

### Just a side show . .

Villages of thirty full-sized houses have been set in real country settings in one of its smaller halls. Yes, real houses all right! The Borough Surveyor of Hammersmith tests them by getting squads of workmen to leap on their bedroom floors.

The largest hall has been crossed, at three days' notice, by a steel bridge big and strong enough to take a train like the Royal Scot across a river at speed.

A theatre seating 4,000 has been built as a mere side-show to a nine-days' exhibition. Stabling for horses sufficient for a battery of field artillery has vanished in ten days and given place to a lake on which people have boated on the self-same spot.

Such transformations take place every time one show gives place to another. They provide what the thousand scene shifters and technicians on which Olympia can draw regard as ordinary, everyday jobs.

The warehouses on which this staff draws for the necessary material gives some idea of what miracles they are called upon to perform.

Soil is so rare a commodity so near to the middle of London that enough of the very best is stored to provide rootage to five acres of vegetables. Sometimes that soil supports a real tropical garden, at other times English, Dutch, Japanese or Mediterranean gardens.

### The feline army

Peat sufficient to make three acres of hard ground safe for the most daring horsemen, steel enough for a Thames bridge, as much scenery as would provide every London theatre with five different scenes every week for two years, as much wood as you would find in two super-battleships and electrical equipment to provide up to 50,000,000 candle power of lighting are but part of its amazing stores.

But nothing gives so graphic an idea of the size of Olympia as a recent notice issued to the head doorkeeper at a recent exhibition there.

Asking him to see that the swing doors of the main hall were kept closed as far as possible, it informed him that the heat lost in the first full minute if the doors were kept open would cost £9 to replace!

Gas, electricity and water are on tap all round Olympia's walls or at hundreds of points over its floor. An actual working exhibition of ten thousand old-fashioned smoky fire-grates could be held there—it never is—without a single visitor smelling smoke.

One of its queerest departments consists of an army of hundreds of trained cats. Thanks to them, vermin is almost unknown there. And they really are trained, seeing that each gets individual attention to develop its "mousing" abilities.

Another strange thing about Olympia is that it provides more work for the old-fashioned sailors "in sail" than some of the biggest docks in the country. A list of hundreds of men who can do any acrobatics on ships' rigging is kept. They go swarming up the girders inside the vast arched roof—as sure-footed as flies on a domestic ceiling—to change the roof drapings for each new exhibition.

All sorts of technical experts are "listed" by Olympia, so that they can be called on when required. There is even a list of waitresses who have married and left regular work and are ready to augment the regular catering staff when needed. As many as 650 have served at Olympia at once!

Certainly there is no other building in the world remotely like Olympia. Well may it be called the Empire's greatest shop window.

### Super-Olympia!

At the recent Radio Show sales totalled £29,500,000 in nine days. Although the Motor Show sales are never revealed, they are generally regarded as being far in excess of £100,000,000.

It is estimated that more than £250,000,000 is spent at Olympia every year—enough to provide all-the-year-round work for a million breadwinners.

And yet, vast as Olympia is, it is already seeking to expand itself. Plans already exist for an Olympia twice as big as the one we now know!

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Race with "Silver Ring"

## The "Abbot"?

ON the eve of the Cesarewitch, not having committed myself to a final selection in the paper, I tossed up whether I should code Hands Off or Enfield. Unfortunately, the long odds were the deciding factor, and Hands Off received the benefit of the doubt.

Anyway, at the moment of writing, we have one big double standing.

Enfield and Rentenmark comprise that double, and, if the invader is sent across the Channel, there is a good prospect of pulling it off, although I still prefer the Cambridgeshire chance of Wychwood Abbot.

There is a wide difference of opinion regarding the "Abbot's" display in the Select Stakes. No one anticipated that he would beat Easton at the weights, as Lord Woolavington's colt is probably the best miler in this country; but some shrewd judges considered that he ran ungenerously and should have beaten Commander III.

Commander III pipped him a head for third place and was a big order to upset the odds laid on Easton. He meets Wychwood Abbot on 3 lb. worse terms in the big handicap at the Houghton Meeting, and I am convinced that Leader's charge will turn the tables.

The usual high-class sport will be supplied at Newbury this week-end. The feature is the Autumn Handicap, which may go as a consolation prize to one of the Cesarewitch failures.

At 6 st. 12 lb. Penny-a-Liner looks very tempting, and I suggest Lordling and Straniero for the Saturday double.

### "SILVER RING'S" CODE

The Code for this week is as follows. It covers the racing from Thursday, October 25, to Wednesday, October 31.

U X Z R 98 T F O A Q C 93 B 94 M P

Y 97 L W N 96 G S K H J I 95 E D V

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below. GZKD9498JS would read FLAMENCO.

Where a double letter occurs in the name of a horse the figure 2 is substituted. R94Z29398F96S98 would read WELLINGTON.

★ ★ LEAVE RHEUMATISM IN YOUR BATH!

**By Using Rheumagic!** The new liniment which has powerful pain-destroying and healing powers. Just dab **Rheumagic** on the affected part and it will immediately sink down through the outer skin to the inflamed tissues, soothing and banishing the agonising gnawing pains of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuritis, &c. And you will be amazed at the additional relief you can get by using **Rheumagic in Your Bath.** Just a teaspoonful in a hot bath works wonders—the relief it brings is almost unbelievable. Stimulating and invigorating, it gives a glow of well being that simply banishes all aches and pains, loosens the stiffened muscles and joints, and besides is an excellent preventive of chills. Get a bottle to-day!

Of all chemists everywhere, 1/3 and 3/-, or we will send you a **Generous Test Supply** if you will post us the coupon below.

RHEUMAGIC

STOPS PAIN QUICKER THAN ANYTHING ELSE

YOU CAN PROVE IT YOURSELF

USE THIS COUPON TO-DAY

To International Laboratories, Ltd., 30, Smedley Street, London, S.W.8.

Please send a GENEROUS TEST SUPPLY of RHEUMAGIC as offered. I enclose 6d. in stamps to cover postage and packing.

Name ..........................................

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CATARRH DULLNESS, HEADACHES

Banished in 12 Hours

"For the past 3 or 4 days I have had Catarrh, which made my head ache, also making me feel very dull. So this morning I promptly bought a bottle of Karsote and used it at once. The relief I have received is amazing. This evening the dullness has gone, my head has lost the heavy feeling, and, in fact, I feel so much brighter that I feel it my duty to inform you."

So writes Mr. W. E. J., of Watford. You, too, can get the same quick, sure relief, by sprinkling 10 to 15 drops of Karsote Inhalant on to a handkerchief and breathing in the pleasant antiseptic vapour. In a few minutes Karsote opens up stuffed nostrils, clears away mucus, and soothes the inflamed breathing passages. Get Karsote (Brand) Inhalant from your chemist. 3 sizes, 1/-, 1/6 and 2/6.

INDIGESTION HAS ALWAYS A CAUSE.

Neglect may be most dangerous

Never disregard the warning of what you think is "just indigestion."

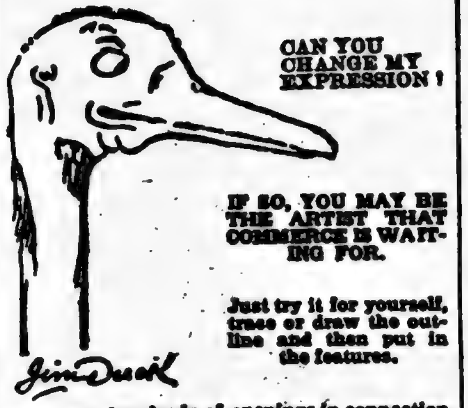
Remember that wind, sickness and fullness after eating don't just come for no reason at all—there is always some cause which, however mild the symptoms are at first, may lead to painful and obstinate gastritis, and even to dangerous gastric and duodenal ulcers.

So, if you suffer from *any* form of indigestion, however mild, remember neglect may lead to serious trouble and take a dose of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, that remedy so universally prescribed by doctors for their stomach patients.

You can get it at any chemist, but be sure to ask for the genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder under that exact name with the signature "ALEX C. MACLEAN." It is not sold loose, but only in 1/3, 2/- and 5/- bottles in cartons of Powder or Tablets.

# A VOCATIONAL TRAINING FROM THIS COLLEGE IS A CAREER—A SUCCESSFUL PROGRESSIVE CAREER

**We have ourselves enjoyed over 30 years of unbroken progress. Why? Because of the success of our students. There is no other reason. SUCCESS BREEDS SUCCESS. LINK UP WITH US.**



**CAN YOU CHANGE MY EXPRESSION?**

**IF SO, YOU MAY BE THE ARTIST THAT COMMERCE IS WAITING FOR.**

**Just try it for yourself, trace or draw the outline and then put in the features.**

**There are hundreds of openings in connection with Humorous Papers, Advertisement Drawing, Posters, Calendars, Catalogues, Textile Designs, Book Illustrations, etc.**

60% of Commercial Art Work is done by "Free Lance Artists" who do their work at home and sell it to the highest bidders. Many Commercial Artists draw "retaining fees" from various sources, others prefer to work full-time employment or partnership arrangement. We teach you not only how to draw what is wanted, but how to make buyers want what you draw. Many of our students who originally took up Commercial Art as a hobby have since turned it into a full-time paying profession with studio and staff of assistant artists; there is no limit to the possibilities. Let us send full particulars for a FREE TRIAL and details of our course for your inspection. You will be under no obligation whatever.

Jim Duck Art Dept. 31.

## LET ME BE YOUR FATHER

Unless you are in touch with all branches of industry you cannot see the possibilities of employment, but with our gigantic organisation we are in touch with every sphere of activity and we know that in many trades and professions there are more vacancies than there are trained men to fill them.

We do not profess to act as an employment agency, but we certainly are in a position to give fatherly advice on all careers and the possibility of employment therein.

J. H. Bennett

**Also ask for our NEW BOOK (FREE OF CHARGE) THE HUMAN MACHINE—Secrets of Success.**

**We teach by post in all parts of the world and specialise in all examinations.**

- Accountancy Examinations
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- Pumps & Pumping Machinery
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- Teachers of Handicrafts
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**IF YOU DO NOT SEE YOUR OWN REQUIREMENTS ABOVE, WRITE TO US ON ANY SUBJECT. IT COSTS NOTHING TO ENQUIRE.**

STUDY AT HOME U IN YOUR SPARE TIME

**CAN HAVE A COLLEGE TRAINING IN ALMOST ANY CAREER FOR A FEW SHILLINGS MONTHLY**

## MATRICULATION

There are many ways of commencing a career, but Matriculation is the jumping-off board for all the best ones.

## CIVIL SERVICE

Suitable to both sexes. Ages 15½ to 24.

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## INSTITUTE EXAMS

TECHNICAL, INSURANCE, COMMERCIAL, GENERAL, POLICE, Etc., Etc.

## ENGINEERS ALL BRANCHES.

There are examinations which are open and suitable to you, others which are not. Get our advice before deciding.

The Commercial Side of

## THE MOTOR TRADE

offers exceptional opportunities for young men of good education.

**IT IS THE PERSONAL TOUCH WHICH COUNTS IN POSTAL TUITION**

*Note Address carefully:* **DEPT. 31, THE BENNETT COLLEGE LTD., SHEFFIELD.**

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# Awful Coughing Attacks

"Thought My Heart Would Give Way"

## VENOS Lightning COUGH CURE BROUGHT ENTIRE RELIEF

"*How can I ever thank you for the marvellous result of Venos Lightning Cough Cure?*" writes Mr. F. M., of Southwark. "*My cough was terrible. It seemed to tear my lungs to pieces. So awful were the paroxysms that I used often to fear that my heart would give way. My face would go nearly purple and the veins in my forehead stood out like whipcord. My chest was so raw that it was agony to breathe. Night and day I had no rest. But since I tried your Two-Day test of Venos Lightning Cough Cure the cough has entirely gone. The first dose was wonderfully soothing to my chest, eased my breathing and stopped a very bad attack. My chest improved quickly, and to-day I have no trace of a cough at all.*"

**Cures Your Cough or Costs You Nothing**

Venos *Lightning* Cough Cure Challenges the World. It cures your cough or costs you nothing! If you suffer from Cough, Cold, Asthma, Bronchitis, 'Flu or any Respiratory Disorder, obtain a bottle of Venos Brand *Lightning* Cough Cure. Take as directed for 2 days and if the results are not ENTIRELY SATISFACTORY return the empty carton to Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manchester, and we will refund your money without the slightest hesitation. All Chemists, prices 1½d. and 1/3. Large Family size 3/- per bottle.

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DIOGENES Would have enjoyed some
NUTTALLS MINTOES
SUPERIOR

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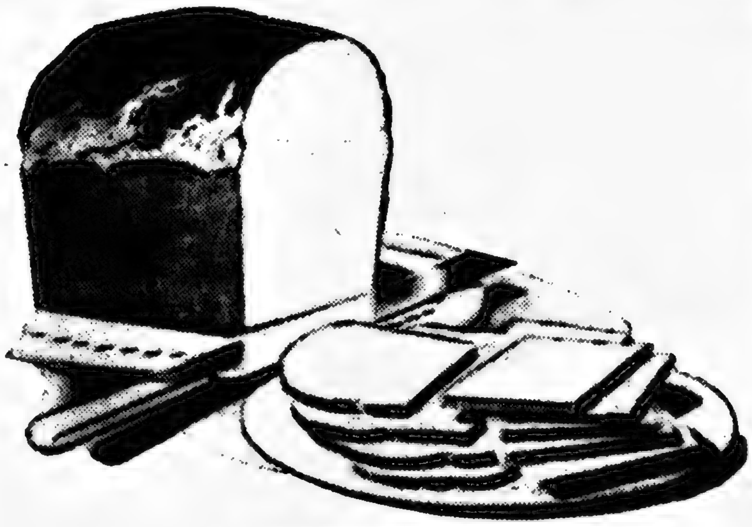

You get more nourishment from a slice of BREAD than from any other food at an equal cost. Think of this at meal-times—particularly at breakfast. Toasted, BREAD is as delicious as any cooked cereal—and *much cheaper*. It tastes good, does you good and saves you money.

# Eat an *extra* slice of bread at every meal

ISSUED BY THE MILLERS MUTUAL ASSOCIATION

C.F.H. 103

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# PASTILLE WEATHER

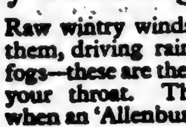
*with a vengeance!*

## Prevent Bad Throats by sucking a Pastille!

Raw wintry winds with an icy edge to them, driving rain, and thick choking fogs—these are the things that endanger your throat. That's the time, too, when an 'Allenburys' Pastille helps you face the elements without a fear for your throat. *Try a tin to-day*—they've a wonderfully pleasant flavour!

*Take care of your Throat—take*

**Allenburys Glycerine & Black Currant PASTILLES**



*From all chemists in 2 oz. & 4 oz. tins. 8d & 1/3.*

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# STEAD

RAZOR BLADES

**7 PERFECT BLADES FOR 6d.**

Obtainable from Boots, Taylor's Drug Stores, W. H. Smith & Son's Bookstalls, and from most dealers.

DOCTORS TRIUMPH OVER THE COMMON COLD

**Amazing success of new formula**

Reports just to hand from over 10,000 doctors and hospitals prove beyond all doubt that at last the common cold has been conquered. One noted doctor says "For the first time in my life I have escaped any form of head-cold or influenza." In the nose and throat department of a famous London hospital, out-patients are treated with this new formula, which is now available to the public as 'Nemakol' Nasal Compound.

This new treatment has a special quick action on congestion and infections of the nasal and bronchial passages. Thus prompt freedom from stuffiness is assured, and you can breathe freely again in a matter of seconds. In addition, special antiseptics destroy the germ infection in the nasal passages, which hitherto has defied all previously known treatments. 'Nemakol' is simple and handy to use—a few drops in the nostrils anywhere, any time, will relieve colds and nasal catarrh instantly and prevent infection from spreading. Ask your chemist to-day for 'Nemakol' Nasal Compound, price 1/6d. complete with special dropper.

TO RHEUMATIC AND KIDNEY SUFFERERS

A large proportion of all ills and weaknesses—from tuberculosis to a common cold—are directly due to toxins, germs, acids, or other impurities in the blood. For instance, uric acid causes rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, neuritis, etc., whereas stomach acids cause dyspepsia. "Trying to get rid of the ailments without purifying the blood is merely wasting time," says a high medical authority. If you stimulate the liver, flush the kidneys, and thoroughly wash out the intestines, there will be no breeding places from which disease germs can be absorbed into the blood. Prove for yourself the truth of this by drinking before breakfast a glass of alkaline medicinal water prepared with 'Alkia Saltrates.' This produces a refreshing tonic-aperient drink that will soon neutralise and wash out the acidulous impurities which are causing the trouble. 'Alkia Saltrates' can be obtained from any chemist; try this treatment for two or three days and see how quickly your pains and ailments disappear as a plainly noticeable improvement in your health, vitality and disease-resisting power takes place.

INCREASE YOUR WEIGHT.

**3 lbs. in 30 Days or Money Back.**

Doctors know that Cod Liver Oil is full of vitamins that make flesh, create appetite, build up the power to resist disease and put good, solid flesh on skinny men and women.

But many people's stomachs rebel against its taste and smell.

So now men and women who keep up with the times are taking little sugar-coated tablets known as "Clotabs," rich in flesh-producing, health-building, strength-creating elements and vitamins, and as easy to take as sweets.

Try them for 30 days if you want to fill out those scraggy hollows in chest, cheeks and neck, and gain strength and vigour. And bear this in mind, if 30 days' treatment as prescribed doesn't help you, the makers will refund your money.

At all chemists 1/3 and 3/- the bottle. Insist on Clotabs. In cases of difficulty send direct to Macleans, Ltd., Gt. West Rd., Brentford, Mdx.

FOR COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, SORE THROAT, CATARRH. TAKE PEPS BRAND Breatheable Tablets

# Another Disaster of the MINES

"The Cornish tin-miner knows that from the moment he takes to using a pneumatic drill his days are numbered"

CORNWALL, the land of sunshine, windswept moors and granite contours, is the scene of one of the great tragedies of modern industry.

There is the rugged grandeur of a land rich beyond the dreams of avarice in mineral wealth—tin, lead, zinc, arsenic, antimony and bismuth are but a few of the products; but there is, too, the grim view of a desolate region of hundreds of square miles, where the derelict mines loom stark upon the landscape.

Among the victims of the scandal are not only the miners and their families, stricken as a result of the decadence of mining in what is ironically enough called the "Sunny South"; there are the company promoters, prospectors and investors who between them have sunk millions in efforts made to put the tin-mining industry back on the industrial map.

During one recent year more than £8,000,000 was subscribed for the purpose of working the valuable mineral deposits for which Cornwall has been famous for more than 2,000 years; but more than one-half of which moneys is already regarded as lost.

The financing of the Cornish tin-mining industry has proved disastrous to many hundreds of investors who have put their savings into it.

YET it is not many years since 7,000 Cornish miners produced a grand total of 15,000 tons of ore in the course of an average year; an amount which year by year has grown less, and less, till last year the yield came to but 1,900 tons.

Thousands of Cornish miners whose fathers blasted through the precious lodes before them have deserted their inherited occupation for other work.

When a mine at St. Agnes was abandoned five years ago, an output of 600 tons of tin was lost to British industry, and 200 miners went to the Employment Exchange.

In five years more than 2,000 Cornish miners have handed in their lamps and discarded their tools and equipment, until now fewer than 800 are employed.

Yet the tin-mining industry is one of the most important in the world to-day. The canning industry, which made millionaires of men overnight, is entirely dependent upon it. Tin is used for packing everything from pepper and cocoa to beef extract.

The toy trade, a staple industry in Germany before the war, and a principal industry in Japan since the war, is another which has ascended to prosperity by the use of tin—and tin is mined chiefly in Cornwall, the Malay States and in Siam

It is an essential ingredient in the production of bronze, a metal used for the manufacture of bearings for dynamos, aeroplane propellers and factory shafting.

AND if these are not in themselves a sufficient reason for the mining of a metal, the market value of which is more than £220 a ton, then there is the "pitch-blende." Should the Cornish tin-mining industry vanish, as it now threatens to do, the only supply of *radium* in this country will vanish with it.

It is a fact that many mines have worked for years without the shareholders in companies ever getting a penny return on the capital they have invested.

And there is, besides, the appalling casualty list among the miners actually engaged drilling and blasting their way into the solid rock in the bowels of the earth.

The Cornish miner works with an acetylene lamp in his cap, and frequently in water. His occupation is more dangerous even than that of the miner of coal; the risk of his getting silicosis is greater, his wages are the lowest paid in this country.

Two brothers worked a full shift at St. Agnes the other week, and between them earned three shillings. Day men are usually paid 5s. 6d. a shift.

The miners are expected to pay for the explosives they use, but they have to take a chance whether or not they find minerals for which they receive payment.

Men frequently work six shifts a week for a wage as little as 26s. The modern pneumatic drill has rendered obsolete the sledge and drill, but the choking dust now sends many a youngster to a premature end.

*A derelict Cornish tin-mine*

It is not surprising that at Hayle, in Cornwall, not so long ago, the officials at the Employment Exchange sought in vain for twenty expert miners.

They were wanted for a new mine which was recently started in the neighbourhood; but they could not be found, and in the end miners were brought in from other districts.

Where, then, are the thousands of men who have been driven out of the tin-mining industry in recent years? Where are the 2,900 who were recorded to be employed in 1928?

The truth is not far to seek.

They are found in the Employment Exchanges in all parts of the country; some have migrated to the coalfields, others have taken to agriculture, many are dead.

The Cornish tin-miner is faced with the knowledge that from the moment he takes to using a pneumatic drill his days are numbered.

It is not convenient for him to wear a mask through which to breathe, and he is neither provided with one nor can he afford to buy one.

The drill with which he penetrates the solid rock and bores the hole in which the charge of blasting-powder is placed is the only modern device found in the average tin-mine, but it has proved itself a mixed blessing.

The man behind it lives in an atmosphere of fine dust that eventually leaves him with the dread silicosis, a disease only to be compared with tuberculosis, and from which he dies.

The machinery otherwise used in the average mine in Cornwall is hopelessly obsolete and out of date. It is a common sight to find a man crawling on his hands and knees before a tub conveying 25 cwt. of mineral from the dank mouth of a drift.

It is these terrible conditions which have driven thousands of men from what was formerly a great and thriving industry.

There are other factors in the decline of this great industry which are equally deserving of consideration.

THESE mainly surround the would-be mine-owner who seeks authority to sink a shaft and bring the precious metal to the surface.

There are frequently as many as twenty landowners to consult before permission can be obtained to proceed with the work.

It is not so long since one landlord refused to grant permission for the minerals to be mined beneath his land—not because a mine would despoil his view, but simply because he didn't like the idea of it!

There is a mine at Dolcoath which to-day is filled with water, but which formerly was owned by a company with a capital of £100,000.

The landlord of the property beneath which it mined used his powers to require that a new shaft should be sunk—at considerable cost.

The landlord was able to impose a fine of £40,000, which resulted in the shares of the company falling in value by £65,000—a blow from which it never recovered.

As long as the conditions we mention prevail in the tin-mining industry, so long will the veins of ore remain.

The whole matter is a national tragedy. The question of the tin-mining industry is a matter that should receive the immediate attention of the Board of Trade.

# 20 YEARS OF ILL HEALTH

## Then Kellogg's ALL-BRAN Brought Relief

Of her own accord, this user sat down and wrote us a glowing tribute to Kellogg's ALL-BRAN:—

"I have been constipated all my life, which has been about 20 years, until last year when I started eating your ALL-BRAN. Since I have been eating it, people tell me I am looking better, and I am sure that I feel a great deal better."—Mrs. L. W. D.

Constipation is usually caused by lack of two things in the diet: "Bulk" to exercise the intestines: Vitamin B to help give them tone. Kellogg's ALL-BRAN provides both of these dietary necessities, as well as iron for the blood.

Within the body, the "Bulk" in ALL-BRAN forms a soft mass which gently clears the intestines of wastes.

How much more natural it is to enjoy this delicious cereal than to risk taking pills and drugs—so often harmful.

Just eat two tablespoonfuls daily—serious cases with every meal—for most types of constipation. ALL-BRAN is not habit-forming. If your intestinal trouble is not relieved this way, see your doctor.

Look for the name Kellogg on every packet. Made by Kellogg in London, Canada. 9d. per pkt. (Not I.F.S.).

R.L.

## "John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test, which have been approved by our experts, are marked— In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

*ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED*, Proprietors of "John Bull."

# "YES, I SAID GROATS"

That's precisely the attitude all young people should adopt. During the critical weaning stage and for many months afterwards Robinson's 'Patent' Groats is indispensable—so easy it is to assimilate, so active in building bone and muscle.

# ROBINSON'S "PATENT" GROATS

● "My Book" is a complete and authoritative guide to the rearing of baby from earliest infancy to childhood. Free on request to

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Carrow Works, Norwich.

CVS—100

# JOY OF LIVING!

**ENERGY INSTEAD OF WEARY DEPRESSION**

*Mr. John A. Clements, writes:*

"For many months I was suffering from mental strain, and my nerves were at 'breaking point' when I was advised to take Phosferine. After taking it for a few weeks, I became a new man. Phosferine has soothed my nerves and provided me with **greater physical endurance,** for previously I was invariably exhausted, weary, and depressed, and now **I am full of energy and enthusiasm,** thanks to Phosferine. Owing to hurried meals I constantly had painful Indigestion, and after eating I became tired, nervy, limp and irritable. I am truly thankful to Phosferine, **the super tonic**—it has saved me much expense, and has **endowed me with abundant vitality and a more enthusiastic joy of living.**" *40, Fairland Rd., London, E.15.*

# PHOSFERINE

BRAND TONIC

**THE GREATEST OF ALL TONICS**

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| Influenza | Gastric Pains | Sleeplessness | Rheumatism | Neuralgia |
| Lassitude | Debility | Exhaustion | Headache | Maternity Weakness |
| Brain Fag | Indigestion | Nerve Shock | Sciatica. | Anæmia |

**From Chemists, Tablets or Liquid, 1/3, 3/- and 5/-**

**The 3/- size is nearly four times the 1/3 size; you save almost 2/-**

**PHOSFERINE TONIC WINE** is a very pleasant medicated Wine of highest quality. It is specially valuable during convalescence, after influenza, or other illness. 3/9 large bottle.

# WOMEN'S TRIALS

## MANY SUFFER NEEDLESSLY.

Few women can boast that they never have a day's illness, and still fewer that they are always as bright and free from care as perfect health can make them. From the languor and weakness of early girlhood to the headaches and backaches of later womanhood, the sufferings of the fair sex call for constant care.

If every woman realised that usually all she needs is a health help of the right kind she would avoid much suffering. Thousands of women have discovered that Dr. Williams Pink Pills are the finest remedy for women's needs.

The great success of these pills is due to the fact that they create new rich blood, which gives new life and energy to the whole system, banishing languor and depression, headaches, backaches, and the many weaknesses which afflict women at all ages. All chemists sell

**DR. WILLIAMS** brand **PINK PILLS**

**1s. 3d. a box**

(Triple size 3s. 0d.).

# 2d REMEDY THAT ACTS LIKE MAGIC

Quick-acting, pleasant to take, and costing only 2d. each, Beecham's Powders are the Wonder Remedy for Winter Ills. No home should be without them. Also marvellous for charming away aches and pains.

For
**COLDS CHILLS 'FLU**

*Sold everywhere*

# Beecham's Powders

ACT
LIKE
MAGIC

*Cartons of 8 powders 1/3*
*Single Powders 2d. each*
*A Beecham Product*

HONEY AND PINE TO CURE COUGHS.

For generations, housewives have found home-made honey syrup a remarkably effective treatment for coughs, colds, bronchitis, catarrh and sore throat. Even now, this famous old remedy is unrivalled for quick and sure relief. Though few women can spare the necessary time to make honey syrup, the healing ingredients of the original recipe are obtainable in 'Pineate' brand Honey Syrup, which contains Oil of Pine to destroy germ infection, Honey to soothe and heal cough-torn tissue, Squills and Ipecac to cut choking phlegm, and Menthol to clear blocked air-passages. Half a teaspoonful of 'Pineate' Honey Syrup instantly soothes throat soreness and "tickle," stops that irritating cough and restores the deep nasal breathing so essential to health. 'Pineate' brand Honey Syrup is supplied by chemists at 1s. 6d. a bottle, and if you suffer with cough or any form of bronchial trouble, this well-tried remedy will give you immediate relief.

Painful PILES

Eased in 5 minutes

Within five minutes of the first application of 'Nemolin' Pile Ointment you will have relief from irritation and burning pain. In two or three days congestion and inflammation subside and the piles are much diminished, whilst a complete cure is assured to those who persevere with this simple, cleanly treatment. 'Nemolin' Pile Ointment is always sold under a guarantee of satisfaction or money back. Price 3/- of all good chemists.

THE 'BIG TWO' FIXED PRICE

CHALLENGER

FOOTBALL LISTS

SIX LEAGUES

NOTHING BARRED

£1,000 FREE EVERY WEEK FOR 12 RESULTS

No Scores Required.

Send for Long Odds Price Lists for the

CAMBRIDGESHIRE

ONE SHILLING up to any Amount may be invested by Letter in accordance with Rules.

Daily Commissions bearing a time stamp not later than the set time of any race WILL BE ON at FULL STARTING PRICE (or Tote Odds if desired). Registered Letters must be posted overnight.

Commissions accepted for all meetings licensed by the N.G.R.C.

Please send Football Lists and Long Odds Future Events Price Lists. I am over 21 years of age.

Name ..........

Address ..........

Town ..........

County .......... J.B.

DAVID COPE & ALFRED H MAURICE Ltd.

227, BATH STREET, GLASGOW, C.2

## OUR LETTER PARLIAMENT

# Hardest MONEY I Ever Earned

FOR years I made wearing apparel of all kinds for myself, family and friends without complaint.

One day a lady asked me to make her a dress. When completed, it was a perfect fit, and the few shillings I received were put in my "holiday box."

A week later I was surprised to receive a visit from the lady "who wasn't satisfied with the fit of the frock." Five times I altered it, and finally, disgusted, I gave her her money back and kept the material for my own use."—*"Working-Mother," Staffs.*

### *Too Many Stairs*

We were sending out several hundred circulars to customers from a small office. Jokingly I said, "What a waste of money for postage when we are so near to the people the circulars are intended for."

The cashier replied that if we cared to deliver them by hand we could share any money saved. We agreed.

After getting wet through, however, and after toiling up the 900th stair, in the 40th block of offices, we agreed it would be the hardest money we ever earned.—*Miss A. A., Manchester.*

### *Bakehouse Slave*

A boy of fifteen, I had to get up at three o'clock in the morning to go to the bakehouse.

Working there until nine o'clock, I delivered bread from a hand-cart over a twelve-mile round, after which, back again to the bakehouse, to work until ten o'clock at night.

For two years five hours' sleep was my lot. Wages? Ten shillings for a seven-day week.—*J. M., Hornchurch.*

### *Close Shave*

My pal had invented a new shaving-cream, and it was agreed that I should grow a stubby beard, so that he could demonstrate the quality of the cream in the local market square. We were to share all profits on a fifty-fifty basis.

The day arrived, and a crowd stood around us as he carefully rubbed the cream into my face. Then he used his razor.

To this day I tremble at the thought of the agony I endured. . . . Blood flowed freely from my face, which he tried to explain away as "just a slip, gentlemen." Our ultimate share-out was threepence each.—*"Well-Sliced," Birmingham.*

### *Really Rotten*

"Extras" in the early days of film-making received five shillings a day, and it was not just crowd work—it was real.

One day I was a receiver-in-general in a boxing scene, and my opponent, an old "pro.," lived the part, his punches being most realistic.

Later I had to walk round a corner and receive a bad orange full in the face. This scene was shot six times, and by nightfall, when I received my five-shilling wage, I was simply oozing rotten orange.—*B. H., Sussex.*

### *Long Sitting*

"I must write some letters," said mother one rainy afternoon. "If you will sit quietly without talking till I finish I will give you a penny."

I sat in a chair determined not to move. Scratch! Scratch! went mother's pen for what seemed hours. I got a terrible cramp in my leg, and, worse still, the sun came out and I could hear my chums having a glorious game in their garden next door.

At long last mother laid aside her pen and I proudly pocketed the penny which I felt I had thoroughly earned.—*Mrs. C., Cheshire.*

### *Deceived*

Unemployed in Australia, I decided to try fossicking for gold. Advised by an experienced miner, I sank a deep hole through ironstone rock, using a miner's pick. At the bottom I was rewarded by a speck of gold.

Encouraged by this, I sank another hole, and still another, with the same result. I was convinced I was now nearing possible wealth; but alas! after three weeks of terribly hard work, the prospects were nil.

Although I had wrested about 15s. worth of gold from the earth, I found I owed the blacksmith considerably more than this for sharpening my picks!—*P. J. C., Hants.*

### Bob a Day

There were no fixed hours on the job. One could be called upon at any time, and working conditions were appalling. "All found" was in the contract; but I often went hungry.

Living quarters varied from a hole in the ground to the questionable shelter of a perforated cottage. It was dangerous, too. Every day my mates and I faced death in its most violent forms.

Yes! I think we "Tommies" earned every penny of our "bob a day."—*R. J., Croydon.*

### *Diligent Search*

Always ready to earn an extra penny, I gladly acquiesced when an old lady said she'd some work for me to do.

Pointing to a bookcase containing more than 800 volumes, she said, "I put a £5 note in one of those books, and I can't think which."

Joyfully I began to turn the leaves, but eyes and arms were tired long before I clutched the crackling paper. Several hours' diligent search was rewarded by a cup of tea and a shilling—the hardest money I ever earned.—*Miss A., East Midlands.*

### *Tragic Birthday*

One day there was an explosion at the colliery, resulting in a death and several injuries. As the colliery messenger, I was sent off on my bike to notify the dead man's family.

When I arrived at the home I found they were having a party, celebrating the dead father's birthday—a birthday which, by a tragic trick of fate, they would remember for many years.

That day's wages was the hardest money I ever earned.—*R. D., Seaton Delaval.*

### A Long Count

For ten days I tramped the streets canvassing some thousands of houses. I had to call upon many again late at night and during early morning in order to see the occupiers.

After this I had a whole evening's work putting my papers in order. I spent a lot on travelling to my allotted district, and received £1 18s. for my job, involving a hundred hours' work.

I was a census numerator during the last count of the population.—*L. J. B., London.*

### *Princely Sum*

At the age of seventeen I was apprenticed as a pupil teacher. I was placed in charge of a class of about thirty-five young healthy rebels, and was expected to keep perfect order.

I taught for five hours every day, worked until nearly midnight at my own studies, and attended a teachers' training centre on Saturdays.

My cheque came regularly every month and consisted of the princely sum of 8s. 4d.—at the rate of £5 per year.—*"Magister," Yorks.*

* * *

I accepted a chance to wheel advertising boards around the town on a Bank Holiday for 3s. Now when I see a picture of a glamorous film-star above two wheels I think of the salary she will get—and pity the poor chap who is pushing her along for a pittance.—*"Frank," Sherwood.*

My little eyes, and mother's, aided by glasses, pored over stitches in the lamplight doing buttonholes at 1½d. a dozen. I never see the modern zipp-fastened garment but I think of my childhood when each needle was threaded in tears.—*"Grannie," Notts.*

The hardest money I ever earned was when I drove a cow eight miles for a shilling.—*"Welsh," Weston-super-Mare.*

ORIGINAL letters upon the subject below, not exceeding 100 words, are invited. 10s. will be paid for each letter published. 2s. 6d for "Shorts." Envelopes marked "Letter Parliament" must reach 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, by first post Tuesday, October 30.

**When I Failed My Best Friend**

## FOOTBALL SELECTIONS

### By our Expert—for Matches Played on October 27

FIRST DIVISION.

(1) LEICESTER v. Blackburn.
(2) PRESTON v. Liverpool.
(3) Sunderland v. Arsenal.
(4) Hotspur v. PORTSMOUTH.
(5) Wolverhampton v. Birmingham.
(6) Aston Villa v. MANCHESTER C.
(7) Chelsea v. STOKE.
*(8) DERBY v. Middlesbrough.
(9) EVERTON v. W.B. Albion.
**(10) GRIMSBY v. Leeds.
(11) Huddersfield v. Wednesday.

SECOND DIVISION.

(1) Port Vale v. Newcastle.
**(2) SHEFFIELD U. v. Plymouth.
(3) Southampton v. Brentford.
(4) Swansea v. BLACKPOOL.
(5) BARNSLEY v. Norwich.
**(6) BOLTON v. Forest.
(7) Bradford C. v. Bradford.
(8) BURNLEY v. Bury.
(9) MANCHESTER U. v. West Ham.
(10) Notts County v. FULHAM.
(11) OLDHAM v. Hull.

SOUTHERN SECTION.

**(1) CHARLTON v. Orient.
(2) C. PALACE v. Gillingham.
(3) LUTON v. Bristol C.
(4) Q. P. Rangers v. Reading.
(5) SOUTHEND v. Millwall.
*(6) SWINDON v. Boscombe.
(7) Torquay v. Northampton.
*(8) ALDERSHOT v. Watford.
*(9) BRIGHTON v. Exeter.
(10) Bristol R. v. COVENTRY.
(11) CARDIFF v. Newport.

NORTHERN SECTION.

(1) SOUTHPORT v. Walsall.
*(2) STOCKPORT v. Carlisle.
(3) York v. Wrexham.
(4) Accrington v. Lincoln.
*(5) CHESTER v. Rotherham.
(6) CREWE v. Barrow.
(7) Darlington v. Tranmere.
(8) DONCASTER v. Chesterfield.
**(9) GATESHEAD v. Rochdale.
(10) Hartlepools v. Mansfield.
(11) Brighton v. HALIFAX.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

(1) Queen's Park v. HEARTS.
(2) Queen of South v. Rangers.
(3) ST. JOHNSTONE v. Clyde.
(4) Albion Rovers v. ABERDEEN.
(5) AYR v. St. Mirren.
**(6) CELTIC v. Dunfermline.
(7) DUNDEE v. Falkirk.
(8) HAMILTON v. Kilmarnock.
(9) Hibernian v. Motherwell.
(10) Partick v. Airdrie.

### SPECIAL STAR CODE

As injuries to players and consequent alterations in teams may affect the chances of different clubs, we shall publish last-minute JOHN BULL selections in code in the *Daily Herald* and *Sporting Life* each Friday morning. Example Code.—Div. I.—4 (*A*); Div. II.—2 (*H*); Southern Section—1 (*H*); Northern Section—9 (*H*); Scottish League—6 (*H*) would indicate Portsmouth, Sheffield United, Charlton, Gateshead and Celtic.

On Mondays the *Sporting Life* publishes a list of the dividends declared by the prominent Football Pool firms, enabling you to start the week knowing exactly how you stand. There are forecasts for the following Saturday's games, too.

And every Thursday comes an invaluable aid for punters—the great *Sporting Life* Pool Chart, giving at a glance in handy tabloid form matches played, results, points, form and the predictions of experts.

# *Does This* WOMAN LOOK 60?

Look at her picture. Does she look like a woman past 60? People cannot believe it, but she is! Although a grandmother, she still enjoys the thrills of youth. In her own words she writes: "A few months ago my skin was all wrinkled and there were sagging places on my face. I looked as though I was eighty. A friend told me I should use Tokalon Biocel Skinfood, which I did. It was like a miracle. All my wrinkles disappeared and my skin became firm and pretty like that of a girl. My photo shows the wonderful change this has made in me."

Science has proved that wrinkles and sagging facial muscles are caused by loss of biocel from the skin. After thousands of experiments, Prof. Dr. Stejskal, of the University of Vienna, has succeeded in extracting this precious substance from young animals. The entire world rights to biocel have been acquired by Tokalon, and it is now contained in Tokalon Biocel Skinfood (Rose Colour). By its use any woman may get rid of wrinkles and look from 10 to 20 years younger. Successful results are guaranteed or money refunded.

## XMAS GIFTS FREE!

Fill in the Coupon in Fry's advt. on p. 22 for Special Gift List showing range of useful articles given free in exchange for coupons from Fry's Breakfast Cocoa.

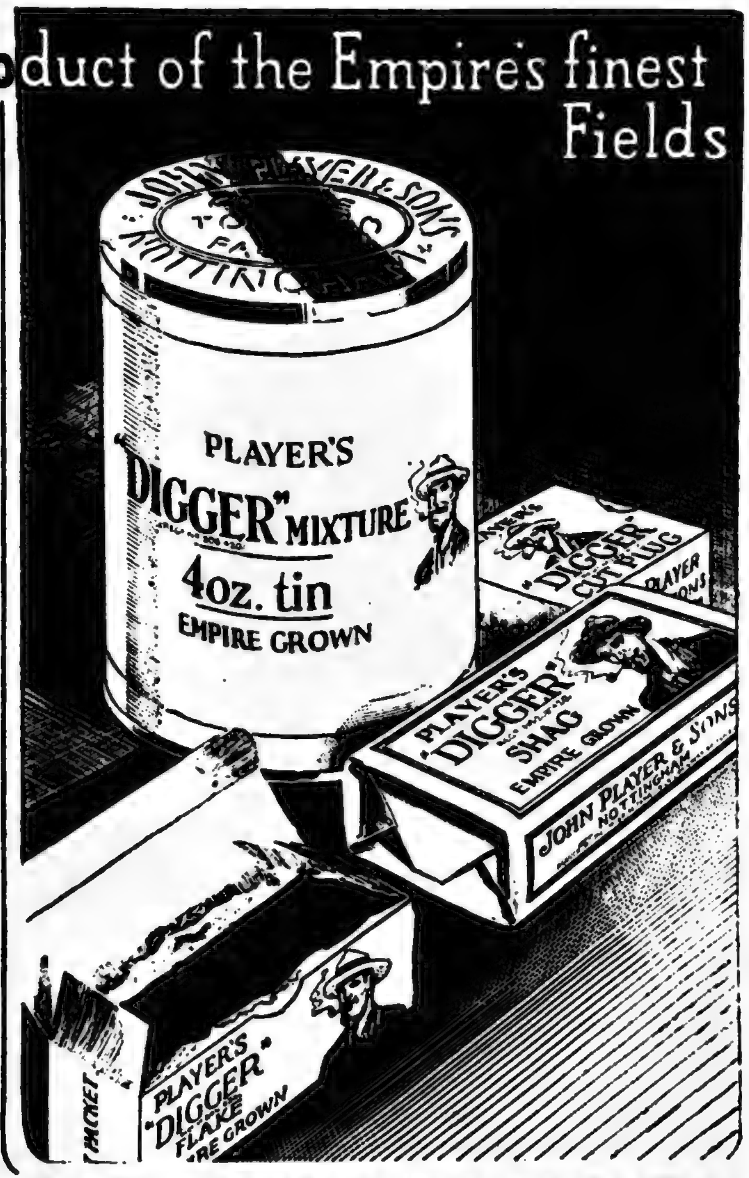
## *After shampooing— wave your hair at home . . . with a* 1/- PURMWAVE

No need to have that bother of setting after a shampoo. 'PURMWAVE' is the only efficient waver on the market. No Setting Lotion required. DO NOT ACCEPT ANY SUBSTITUTES. To make the fashionable curls, use 'PURMWAVE' Curl Rollers—4 for 6d., and for perfect results, shampoo your hair first with 'PURMWAVE' Shampoo, price 6d. each. All 'PURMWAVE' products obtainable from all Chemists, Stores, BOOTS and TAYLORS, etc., or by post direct from:—

THE H. BUTLER TRADING CO., LTD., 5, Pipe Lane, Bristol, 1.

THE HOME WAVER

# A product of the Empire's finest Fields



## THE CHOICE OF MORE SMOKERS THAN ANY OTHER EMPIRE TOBACCO

Digger fills the pipes of more smokers than any other Empire Tobacco produced. This is not remarkable when one considers that only the best Empire leaf goes to the making of Digger. At 8d. per ounce it is an exceptionally good smoke.

PLAYER'S
**DIGGER**
TOBACCOS

8d PER OZ
2/8-¼lb TIN

Issued by The Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd. P.D. 33

### £1,050 Cash & Radio Sets won in Crossword Competition No. 278.

In the above Competition, correct solutions were received from the following two competitors, who share the £850 offered. To each of them, subject to the conditions of the Competition, a cheque for £425 will be sent:—

W. Ravening, Blewbury, Didcot, Berks; Mrs. J. Tims, c/o 1, Macadam Street, Barrow-in-Furness.

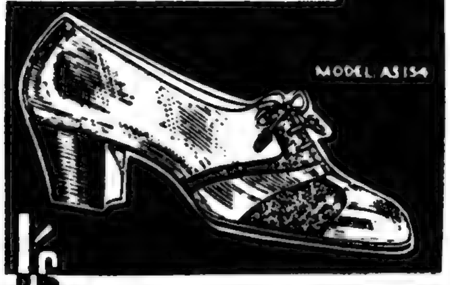
*Any other entrant who claims to have sent a solution eligible for a share of this Prize must demand a scrutiny by First Post, Tuesday, November 6, sending £1 Scrutiny Fee, copy of solutions and Postal Order number. Envelope to be registered, marked "Scrutiny," and addressed to the Competition Editor of "John Bull."*

*No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the Award of £200 to Runners-up. This Prize has been divided between 65 competitors from whom we received solutions containing one error and who will each receive £3 1s. 7d.*

*A Crossword Season Ticket containing 80 Free Entries to our Crossword Contest will also be sent to every Runner-up who submitted two 6d. coupons in the same envelope.*

An Amazing X-word Offer with a First Prize of £500 in Cash and a Pension of £5 Monthly for Life, or one lump sum of £850 together with £200 to be divided between Runners-up, and a Wonderful Hamper for every Prize-winner appears on page 44. Try your skill now!

## WALKING COMFORT ASSURED



1/6 DEPOSIT

*Try This Smart Shoe on Approval*

A.S. 154. A charming model shoe made on the new Walking-Comfort Last with a 1⅜-inch Cuban heel. In dull surfaced Calf and Black Suede with neat Black and White lace finished with four ornamental acorns to match. Also in Brown Willow Calf and Brown Suede. At a Bargain Price . . . On approval for just 1/6 deposit . . Balance 2/6 monthly if preferred at no extra cost.

Sizes range from 3 to 7 and half sizes.

Post Coupon To-day!

BARGAIN 10/6 PRICE

**A.S. 154 BARGAIN COUPON.**

Please send me, on approval, at the Special Bargain Price of 10/6, one pair of Model A.S. 154 Shoes.

**Size**..........................................

**Description** ..........................................

I enclose 1/6 deposit, together with 6d. for postage, and will pay balance of price either in one sum or by monthly instalments of 2/6. **Enclose Coupon with name (Mrs. or Miss) and full address and Postal Order crossed thus / /.**

*Overseas and Irish Free State full cash only.*
*John Bull, 27/10/34. No. 609.*

Post your Order to—

*AMBROSE WILSON, LTD.,*
*609, Ambron House, 60, Vauxhall Bridge Road, London, S.W.1.*

## BEFORE BREAKFAST

Get the Mackenzie daily health habit. Keep a bottle in your Bathroom. Use on rising and at bed-time and keep FIT.

Price 1/6

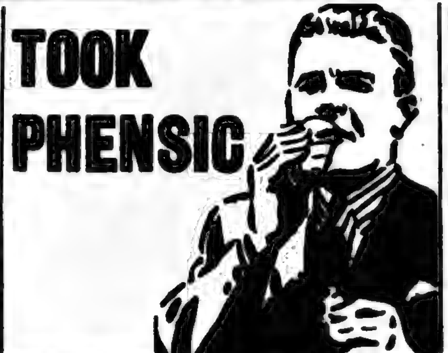
Also in handbag size, with screw top, 1/3. Sold everywhere.

## & BEFORE BED

For Colds, Influenza, Catarrh, Headache etc

## Phensic BRAND TABLETS —marvellous relief from NEURALGIA

15 DAYS of MISERY



TOOK PHENSIC

Same Morning: FREE OF ALL PAIN

### *BOLD CLAIMS*—Convincing Testimony

"I am a knock-about comedian," writes Mr. T. H——, of Worcester, "and suffered with Optic Neuralgia for two weeks. I was being treated, and as a last resource was advised a 'Spanish blister'—all without result. Your Phensic tablets arrived in the morning of the fifteenth day. When I worked I felt a new man—the side of my face where all the pain had been was free after two weeks of agony."

*Mr. T. H——, whose original letter can be seen at the Phensic offices.*

**PHENSIC** *never fails to cure:—*
RHEUMATISM. SCIATICA. NEURITIS.
NERVE PAINS. HEADACHE. INFLUENZA

*Quickest Safest* PAIN-KILLER KNOWN 3d 6d 1/3 3/- & 5/- Sold Everywhere

Giant Xmas Hamper with every Cash Prize

in 'John Bull's' Huge **PENSION** plus **FORTUNE OFFER**

# £5 MONTHLY FOR LIFE and.. £500

OR ONE LUMP SUM OF £850 CASH

**£100** Between all Runners-up

**£100** Extra between Runners-up from whom we receive two 6d. entries in same envelope.

19. MARSH HOUSE LANE.
WARRINGTON.

"The Hamper was superb and the quality and quantity of contents a revelation."

R. HEARNE.

(WINNER of 1933 XMAS HAMPER)

**HAMPER CONTAINS**

PLUMP SURREY FOWL,
SAUSAGES,
XMAS PUDDING.
CAKE, FRUIT,
CHOCOLATES,
CIGARETTES,
CRACKERS, BISCUITS,
FINE OLD PORT.

*To Arrive just before Xmas*

A CHEQUE for £500 would sweep away most of your troubles, would it not? If in addition to that fine sum you were to secure a regular Monthly Pension of £5 as long as you live, the rest of your difficulties would melt away.

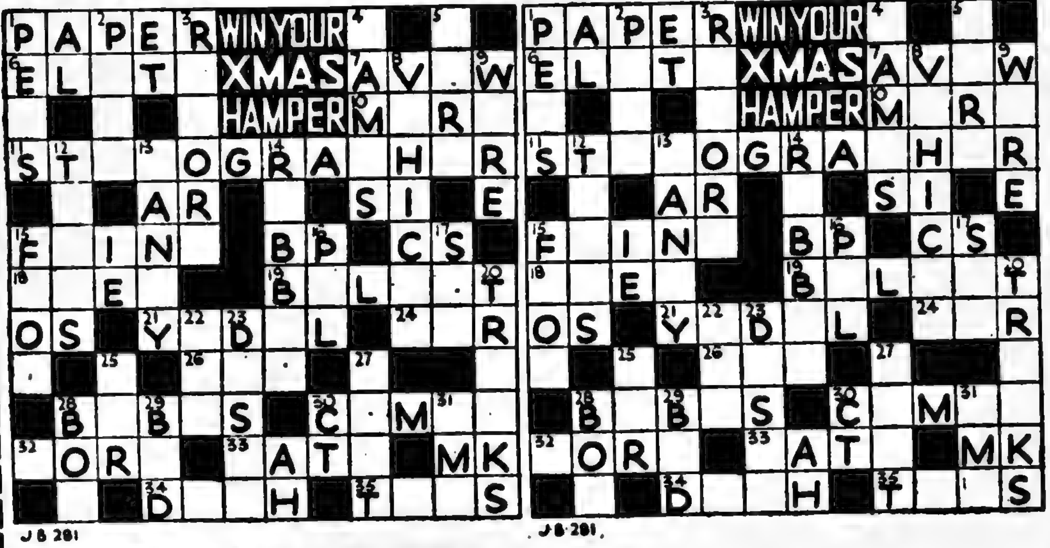
Well, this Fortune and Pension may well be your reward for half an hour's entertaining work to-night upon the puzzle our Compiler has prepared for you this week.

For the Runners-up in this great Contest there is as much as £200 to be divided as detailed above—and to every cash prize-winner we shall despatch in good time for December 25 one of the "John Bull" Christmas Hampers.

Study the Clues with care, complete your squares and see that they are posted to reach us not later than noon on Thursday, November 1.

**FREE HELP FOR X-WORD ENTRANTS** Send Postcard for free copy of "John Bull's" Crossword Gazette. Address: Gazette Dept., 30, Bedford Street, W.C.2, or register for 12 weeks' supply on Coupon on "Bullets" page.

## "JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 281—CLOSING (NOON) THURSDAY, NOV. 1, 1934



J B 281 J B 281.

In entering this Competition I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose

P.O. value.............. No..........
Readers in Scotland ineligible. See Rule 5.

**ENTRY FEE** for 2 Squares **6D.**

*SIGNED* ........................................

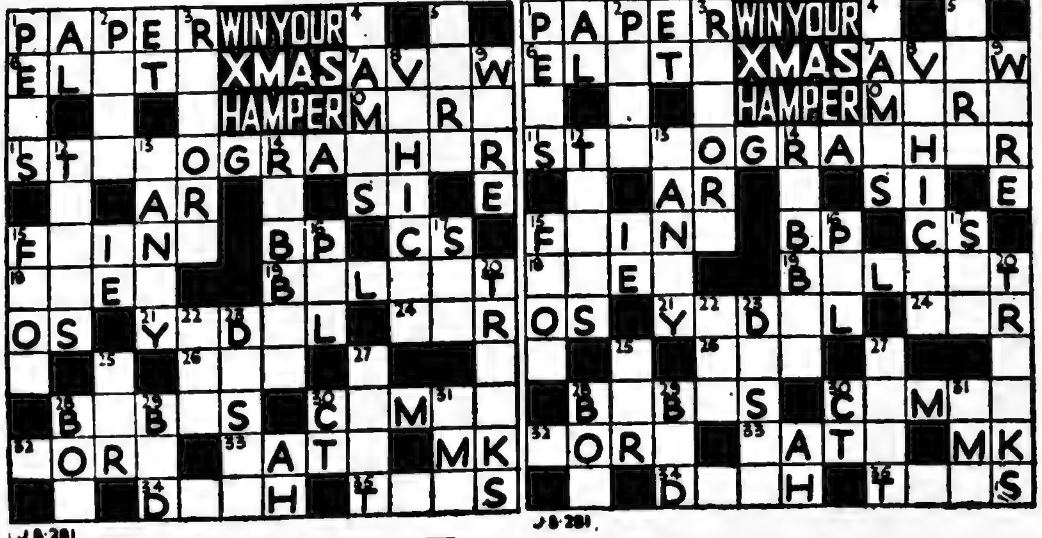
*ADDRESS* ........................................

........................................

CUT ROUND THESE DOTTED LINES

CUT ROUND THESE DOTTED LINES

## "JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 281—CLOSING (NOON) THURSDAY, NOV. 1, 1934



J B 281 J B 281.

In entering this Competition I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose.

P.O. value.............. No..........
Readers in Scotland ineligible. See Rule 5.

**ENTRY FEE** for 4 Squares **1/-**

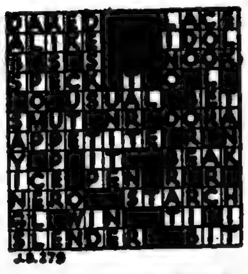
*SIGNED* ........................................

*ADDRESS* ........................................

........................................

**ADDRESS ENTRY:** "JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 281, 57, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2 (Comp.)

**SOLUTION OF "JOHN BULL" X-WORD No. 279.**



J.B.279

Winners in Crossword No. 278 appear on page 43. Winners in Crossword No. 279 will be published next week. The solution of "John Bull" Crossword No. 279 is given herewith as a matter of interest to our Crossword Competitors. We wish to emphasise that no claims are required, as all entries are carefully examined by our staff.

## STUDY THESE CLUES

### ACROSS

1. This is printed on
6. Cream of society
7. Make a true statement
10. Poet's name for lake
11. Shorthand typist
15. Swoon
18. Sign of something to happen
19. Dance performed by a troupe
21. Strange noise made by Swiss
24. One of the things you hear with
26. Follows "neither" in a sentence
28. They got lost in the wood
30. Funny
32. Describes number of people
33. One does this—and drinks
34. You sometimes get lemon with this
35. Make cigarettes pleasanter to smoke

### DOWN

1. Are split for housewives' use
2. Makes one more content with life
3. Good one shows lad's alert
4. Campers should put them out of the wind
5. Gets left at the table
8. It goes on wheels
9. "As you ——!" barked the sergeant
12. They go off the rails at times
13. Child's name for nurse
14. Makes policeman tread softly
15. Is commonly out of tin
16. A good friend
17. Upsets bad sailor
20. Many are known by speedway riders
22. Lowest number
23. Medicine is usually taken in
25. The horse was more in evidence before this
27. Opens the door for you
28. Modern girl thinks this quite old-fashioned
29. Where we sleep
31. Mischievous kid

## READ THESE RULES AND CONDITIONS

1.—Complete puzzle in ordinary ink, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil, cut out the whole entry form, whether both puzzle squares are used or not. Entry fee for two squares is SIXPENCE, for Four Squares send ONE SHILLING. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and cross it /& Co./; write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O., and fill in the number upon Entry Form; send Entry Form by post as directed to reach us not later than NOON Thursday, November 1.

2.—**In addition to the two sixpenny entry forms on this page, each entrant may submit TWO EXTRA SIXPENNY ENTRY FORMS, provided these are taken from "John Bull's" free weekly "Crossword Gazette."** No entrant may submit more than **TWO ENTRY FORMS** from this page plus TWO from "Crossword Gazette." Squares left incomplete, mutilated, indistinct or altered will be disqualified. No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Winner of this contest will appear in "John Bull" on Sale Thursday, November 15, 1934. Should any competitor not announced as a winner have entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize, he must demand a scrutiny by first post Tuesday, November 27, 1934, in accordance with directions given with result. Any such scrutiny which may amend the result must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the additional award of £100 to be divided between the Runners-up. Competitors should note that errors are computed according to the number of words which wrongly answer the clues given.

4.—In the event of a tie, a prize will be divided, but no competitor may receive more than one award per contest. Should first prize be shared £850 cash will be paid instead of the two-in-one award.

5.—Readers in Scotland are debarred from and cannot enter this competition. Any entry form bearing an address in Scotland will be disqualified.

6.—Failure to comply with any of the conditions involves disqualification.

7.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd., and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

**NO CLAIMS REQUIRED.**

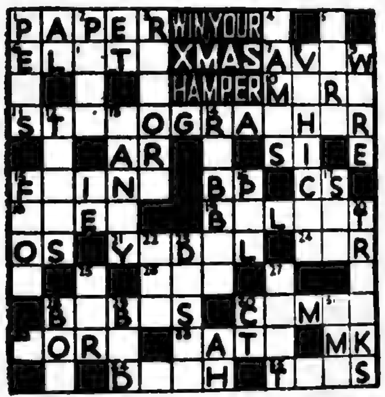
**NEWSAGENT'S PRIZE**

A special prize of £5 will be awarded to the newsagent from whom this contest's first prize winner usually purchases his copy of "John Bull." Should the first prize be shared the £5 will be divided between sharers' Newsagents.

"John Bull" will pay a Life Pension of £5 a month and £500 (or a lump sum of £850) for a correct solution on one square of the puzzle below. Failing a correct solution the prize will be awarded to the reader whose entry is the nearest correct solution. An additional £100 will be divided between those competitors who enter squares containing one error only, or only one error more than the winning solution. An extra Bonus of £100 will be divided between Runners-up from whom we have received two sixpenny coupons in the same envelope. A GIANT HAMPER will be added to every winner's prize. Solution of puzzle will be published in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, November 8, and winner in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, November 15.

**KEEP YOUR COPIES BELOW**

These miniature reproductions of this week's Puzzle are only to be used for keeping copies of your solutions.



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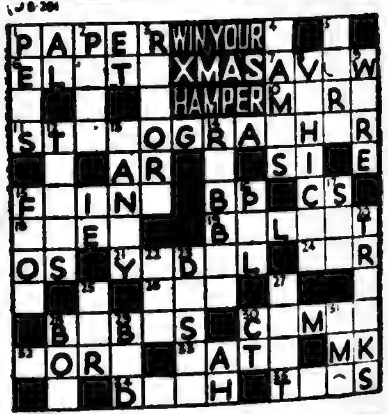
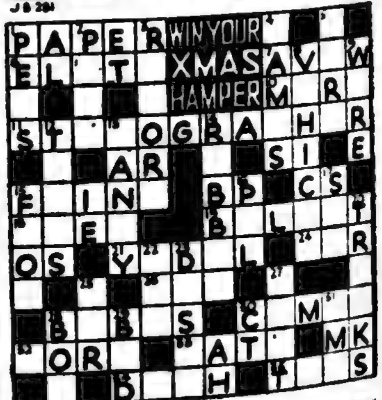


J B 281



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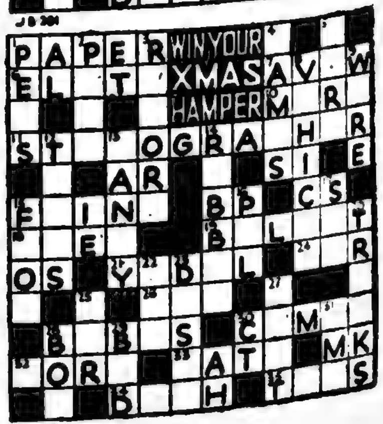


J B 281

# THE EDITOR

*Traveller (Manchester): "I've never seen anything like it before. The locusts eat everything in sight in Sierra Leone." Absolutely reminds us of our Sunday school days*

# LAUGHS LAST

*If you are troubled by any matter—except, of course, of a medical nature—you can obtain free expert advice that will help you. A stamped and addressed envelope is all that you have to send with your query. Write to-day. The replies given on this page to facetious correspondents are for your entertainment.*

**FAN** (Torquay). — "What should I do to prevent my wireless fading?" Nothing.

**ALFIE** (Cromer).—"I get quite sore when people poke fun at me." Chafing chafes you?

A. S. W. (Glastonbury).—"What is there in a big business transaction?" A great deal.

**BEAUTY PARLOUR** (Mayfair).—"Chins can now be raised by electricity." We know a far cheaper way.

G S. (Birmingham). — "A burglar recently broke into a local saddler's shop." Did he leave any traces?

S. B. (Chelsea).—"When I go to a concert I draw more attention than the singers." Got a cough?

**BAKER** (Leeds).—"The boss warned me that I must stop baking bad bread." And have you since made good?

S. L. (Wimbledon.) — "My hostess sang like a screaming doll." And without the least pressing, we suppose.

**BEAVER** (Ewell).—"With what object are young men now growing beards?" An extra ten minutes in bed, probably.

**MOTORIST** (Grays).—The recent 500 miles race at Brooklands was won by an invalid." That made the others sick.

**DEBT COLLECTOR** (Redditch).—"I was reported dead a short while ago." Somebody must have spoken well of you.

**FATHER** (Warwick).—"I am thinking of putting my two sons into a new blast furnace." But won't they get burned?

**CONTENTED** (Rugby).—"With a good radio set and a gramophone, what else can a man wish for in the way of music?" A rest now and again.

**LOFTY** (Lancaster).—"I entered my new house on tip-toe one day last week, and what do you think I found?" That your head hit the top of the door-post.

* * *

*Mrs. R. (Grimsby).—"I had to visit six of the largest shops in London. Can you guess what I was trying to get?" Credit.*

* * *

**SELF-MADE** (Whitechapel).—"I made my fortune selling hot peas outside London theatres." You obviously minded your P's and Q's.

**PATER** (Park Lane).—"To enable my son to keep up to date and develop confidence I encourage him to fly as much as possible." The higher education.

F. L. (Hammersmith).—"I have never seen a garden path wind so much as one my neighbour has made." Is he a taxi-driver?

T. P. (London).—"I felt quite sorry for a poor little waitress who couldn't find the sugar." You had a lump in your throat?

M. J. F. (Enfield).—"One doesn't see many opera-hats folded flat nowadays." The owners are careful not to leave them lying on chairs.

"**GRUBBER**" (Leicester). — "I know several women who get paid over £1,000 a year. Do you think it right?" Depends whether it's salary or alimony.

D. S. (Rugby).—"I consider that the way to succeed is to grasp everything that comes one's way with both hands." But not if one is an electrician.

**STATISTICIAN** (Stroud).—"If smokers all threw slightly longer cigarette-ends away, the tobacco trade would benefit by millions." And tramps would have the time of their lives.

**MRS. E.** (Clapham).—"Unless you are very careful where you put up a new clothes-pulley, the landlord will come down on you." And so will the clothes-pulley.

G. L. (Bath).—"At the conclusion of the first night performance of a revue a man fell into the orchestra from the stage." It appears that other authors were pushing from behind in an endeavour to be seen.

**TAXPAYER** (Wimbledon).—"I consider I'm being fleeced!" Keep your wool on!

R. W. M. (Paddington).—"I can read a story in every girl's face." And it is probably one she has made up herself.

K. H. (Streatham).—"If we can judge by their humorous faces butchers have a funny job." Absolutely side-splitting.

F. G. (Hereford).—"I read of a football match in which one side finished the game with seven men and the other with six." A friendly, of course.

* * *

*W. E. (Penryn).—"There is one friend of mine I wouldn't give a ride in my car." Hoping to sell it to him?*

* * *

R. I. (Tottenham).—"A couple in this district were married in hiking shorts." And did their friends provide an archway of ramblers?

**WRITER** (Bloomsbury).—"There is only one thing that can prevent me from writing a world's best seller." That's the idea!

S. N. (Todmorden).—"Some men, I am convinced, are quite honest in their opinion that too much meat is not good for us." Fishmongers.

T. B. (Stratford-on-Avon).—"All that a man bothers about in a shoe is how long it will wear; a woman possesses a more artistic viewpoint." She has a soul above a sole.

G. F. (Baldock).—"Children are buying fireworks so early this year that I fear there will be a shortage before 'The Fifth.'" But Catherine Wheels are sure to go round.

L. R. (Colchester).—"I do lots of light reading." As a gas meter-card man?

B. R. (Dolgelley).—"How is the average house built nowadays?" From the ground.

G. A. (Buckingham).—"Wedding customs have a tendency to depart." So has the groom.

**TOM** (Redcar).—"A beret is ideal wear for speeding on a motor-cycle." A racing handy cap.

**CRITIC** (Padstow).—"There is only one way of looking at the modern girl." When the wife isn't?

**HISTORIAN** (Chelsea).—"In the Middle Ages a nobleman had to fight for his castle." Had to earn his keep.

G. M. J. (Glasgow).—"What does a landlord do when the plaster falls from the ceiling of his house?" He lets it.

**DOCTOR** (Glasgow). — "Many women get into debt and become ill through dress rivalry." Wearing one another down.

B. Y. (Norwich).—"If you tune in directly after midnight, what are you likely to get?" Complaints!

**HIGH JUMPER** (Edinburgh).—"I can't understand how I always fail at the 6-ft. mark." It's a thing you can't get over.

C. B. (Chelsea).—"The manager of a professional football club must have any amount of worries." Scores, in fact.

* * *

*A. J. R. (Honiton).—"When he lost his position it killed him." What was he, a tight-rope performer?*

* * *

**PEDAGOGUE** (Cambridge).—"My boys enjoy their games of football with no referee." But you do your best, no doubt?

**CRITIC** (Fleet Street).—"Every novel reader knows which character it is who mutters 'Bah!' darkly." The black sheep, of course.

**HEALTH** (Ealing).—"Why not a cold sponge every morning?" We wouldn't mind, providing it was dipped into some nice hot water.

**MISS KITTY** (Sutton).—"At a recent fancy-dress dance I dressed as a snake and I knew my get-up was ripping." Where?

**TAILOR** (Leeds).—"Some people send for books of patterns and then never order a suit. What can they want them for?" Pen-wipers.

**HEALTH** (York).—"Grapefruit are more enjoyable than they at first appear to be." There is more in them than meets the eye?

**TAILOR** (London, S.W.).—"Most men take their clothes very seriously." Although at this time of year many are tickled by their new winter woollies.

**BEGINNER** (Streatham).—"I was very annoyed when some people laughed at me because I fell over several times at my first visit to the local ice rink." You had good reasons to feel hurt!

G. M. C. (Carstairs).—"How high is Nelson's Column?" About the same height as the 200 Christmas Cakes on page 47 if piled on top of each other. But why not win that £500 cheque and come up to measure it yourself.

S. M. (Chester).—"Although my husband is over seven feet tall, he has the most gentle and forgiving disposition imaginable." He probably overlooks most things.

**REFEREE** (Hoxton).—"My work is the manufacture of gramophone needles, but I get quite a lot of engagements in my spare time, refereeing boxing matches." Still watching points, however.

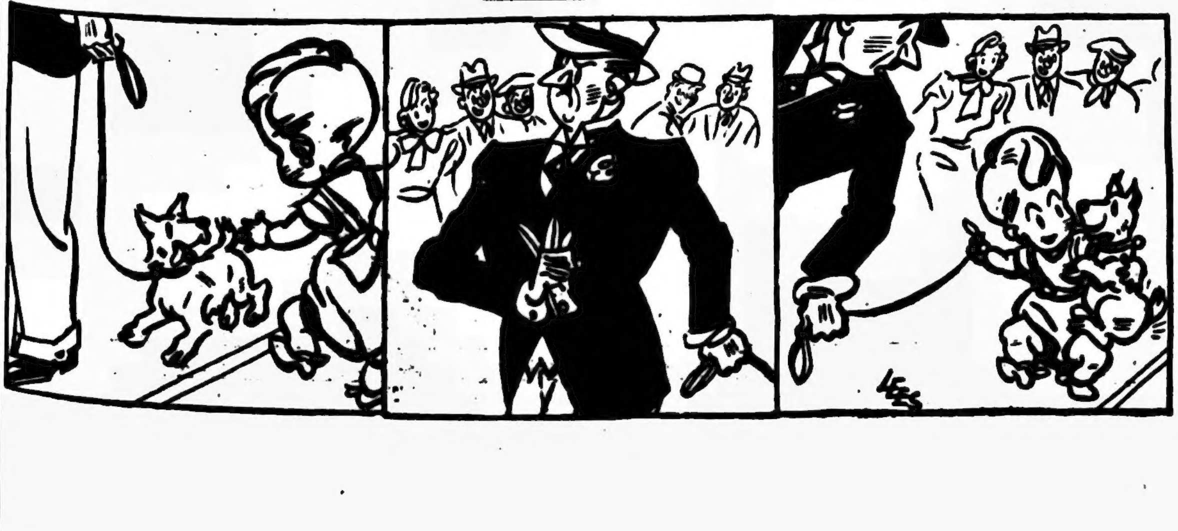
D. L. (Richmond).—"A famous centre-forward who retired at the end of last season says he will never part with his favourite football boots." We understand that there is much consternation among the many suitors for the hand of his pretty daughter.

G. E. (Wrexham).—"Two vans came into collision and the drivers sat and abused each other." Selections from Carmen!

**DAD** (St. John's Wood). — "My daughter has been smitten with a craze to glide the Channel. What should I do?" Hope that she'll get over it in due course.

*(Many replies unavoidably held over)*

## The KID



WEAK KIDNEYS

If everyone realised how vitally important to general health was the natural, healthy working of the kidneys, not one case of kidney weakness would go a day untreated. Every drop of blood in your system must pass through the kidneys, there to be filtered of all impurities and poisons—chief among them being uric acid. If the kidneys are too weak to discharge this duty properly, the blood stream carries the uric acid all over the body. This uric acid will then form jagged crystals that settle in joints, causing painful swellings, stiffness, and finally the stabbing agony of rheumatism. Or the crystals may actually lodge in the bladder, and give rise to gravel, stone or chronic inflammation. Kidney weakness, which can be recognised by backache, heaviness and general lassitude, should be treated at once with De Witts Brand Kidney and Bladder Pills. They act directly on the kidneys, toning them up and assisting them to clear the blood stream of impurities. That the soothing, healing elements in De Witts Pills actually reach the kidneys will be proved to you within 24 hours. Ordinary pills do not penetrate to the seat of the trouble—so insist on genuine De Witts Pills in the blue and gold packet. Price 3/-, or the larger, more economical size, 5/-.

Healthy Kidneys Remove Uric Acid

DE WITTS
BRAND
KIDNEY AND BLADDER
PILLS
For Rheumatism, Backache, etc.

If you live in agony from piles, get MAN ZAN Brand Pile Remedy. Nothing so quickly ends the dreadful irritation, the weakening pain and banishes pile trouble for good. Get your supply of Man Zan in its easy, clean-to-use tube. Use it and be pile free and happy again. Man Zan costs but 3/- for the big supply.

INDIGESTION

Only sufferers know the awful agony caused by chronic dyspepsia, gastritis or ulcerated stomach. That griping pain in the pit of the stomach—that fulness after eating, which goes on day after day—is indigestion.

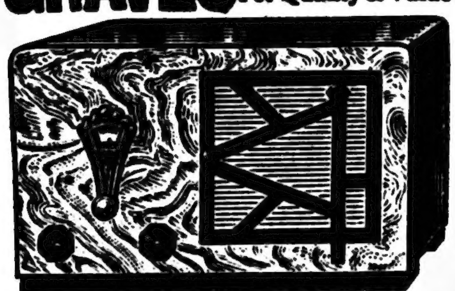
These painful conditions yield quickly to the soothing, healing action of De Witt's Antacid Powder. This remedy relieves instantly by getting rid of the *cause* of your pain and protects you from future attacks.

De Witt's Antacid Powder aids digestion, regulates the gastric acids and tones up the stomach.

Purchase a 1/6 canister, containing one month's supply, to-day. The first dose will give immediate results.

DE WITT'S
ANTACID POWDER

**GRAVES** Beats the World For Quality & Value



**Make sure of the best by having THE GRAVES-NATIONAL 3 VALVE Battery-driven self-contained Set—a triumph of Radio skill & enterprise, and unrivalled for dependability.**

Every component the best of its class. Steel Chassis, British Valves, Illuminated Tuning Dial. Figured Walnut Cabinet 17 x 10 x 9in. **IT HAS A SPECIAL COIL CIRCUIT USING IRON-CORED RADIO FREQUENCY COILS, AND PERMANENT MAGNET MOVING COIL LOUD SPEAKER OF ADVANCED DESIGN.** H.T. Battery Accumulator & Aerial Equipment. Nothing else to buy. Carriage Paid **£6.16.0** or 8/- monthly. Fullest Approval. NO CHARGE FOR EASY TERMS.

**8/- NOW**

*Mr. M. A. P. of Buckley, writes:—'About 6½ years ago I had a Wireless from you and it is still going strong, and has not cost me a penny for new parts. All the components are the same.'*

**WRITE FOR CATALOGUE** of latest designs for Mains or Batteries including Band Pass, Super-Het Sets, etc.

**J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.**

**Thick, Strong**

**Wavy New Hair**

*Co. KILKENNY.*

Before using Kotalko **my hair was very weak and falling out in combfuls** until the scalp was almost bare on top. I had used several tonics. Then I used Kotalko. **Before I had finished the second box my hair seemed stronger.** This improvement continued and the hair is **now thick and lustrous and is a thick mass of waves and more healthy looking.**

M. J. MURPHY.

**Are YOU Losing Hair?**

**Thousands of men and women have regrown fine new heads of hair by using Kotalko.** It re-grows the hair because it frees the scalp from hair-stifling dandruff and poisonous and malodorous grease, softening the hardening scalp, and restoring its healthful circulation and reviving new and vigorous life and growth in the sleeping hair-roots.

**KOTALKO**
**TRUE HAIR GROWER**

**If you have dandruff, or are losing hair or if you are nearly or entirely bald, use or copy the coupon below.**

To JOHN HART BRITTAIN, Ltd.,
9, Percy Street (**53 A.R.**), London, W.1.

Please send me, post paid, Testing Package of KOTALKO, and Kotalko Soap, with directions, for which I enclose threepence in stamps.

NAME........................................................

ADDRESS ...................................................

...................................................

**IF YOUR BREATH HAS A SMELL YOU CAN'T FEEL WELL**

When we eat too much, our food decays in our bowels. Our friends smell this decay coming out of our mouth and call it bad breath. We feel the poison of this decay all over our body. It makes us gloomy and grouchy. It makes us feel no good for anything.

What makes the food decay in the bowels? Well, when we eat too much, our bile juice can't digest it. What is the bile juice? It is the most vital digestive juice in our body. Unless two pints of it are flowing from our liver into our bowels every day, our movements get hard and constipated and three-quarters of our food decays in our 28 feet of bowels. This decay sends poison all over our body every six minutes.

When our friends smell our bad breath (but we don't) and we feel like a whipped tomcat, don't use a mouthwash or take a laxative. Get at the cause. Take Carters Brand Little Liver Pills which gently start the flow of your bile juice. But if "something better" is offered you, don't buy it, for it may be a calomel (mercury) pill, which loosens teeth, gripes and has bad effects in many people. Ask for Carters Little Liver Pills by name and get what you ask for — 1/3 and 3/-.

***Stop that Cough with one single spoonful!***

However long you've had that cough, and constant irritation, one single teaspoonful of Parmint will bring you instant relief. Known and proved for years as the best of all remedies for coughs, colds, catarrh and all bronchial troubles, Parmint has now been improved till one teaspoonful will set you on the road to health. Try it to-day. It carries the healing, soothing elements of Siberian Pine and genuine Japanese Mint with 9 other valuable medical elements right to the root of the trouble. You can get Parmint at any chemist in two forms, a 2/9 bottle of concentrated essence with which you make up a big 80-dose bottle of medicine yourself, or a 20-dose bottle ready made up for 1/3. Get one to-day.

**PARMINT**
*BRAND* **SYRUP for COUGHS**

**FALSE TEETH**
***NEED AS MUCH CARE AS NATURAL TEETH TO KEEP THEM***
**CLEAN AND HYGIENIC**

Immersion in an antiseptic solution is not enough. A sprinkle of **Kolynos Denture Powder**, a brisk brush and a good rinse ensures absolute cleanliness and the complete removal of all stains, without damaging or weakening either gold or vulcanite plate. **Of all Chemists.**

**FREE** Send name and address for sample to Kolynos (Dept. D.P.22), Chenies St., London, W.C.1.

**KOLYNOS DENTURE POWDER**

**INTENSE NERVOUS PROSTRATION**

**Mrs. Whetnall, 27, Turnerson St., off New Park Rd., Salford, writes:—"I never picked up after a very bad confinement. I was in this state for two years and used to cry if anybody looked at me. My husband thought I was losing my reason and asked me to try Vitadatio. I took three bottles and began to feel benefit. I then went to Wales and took two bottles with me and when I came back people could not believe it was me. I looked wonderful and felt it. I would back Vitadatio against anything for lasting benefit."**

**Vitadatio** SEND FOR FREE BOOK of TESTIMONIALS

**Invaluable for Blood Troubles, Liver, Kidney and Stomach Complaints, and many Internal Ailments.** Sold by Boots, Taylors', Timothy Whites, most Chemists and Stores, 3/- and 5/- **per bottle**, or per post **6d.** extra in U.K. Special **21/-** bottles for export, post free from **VITADATIO, No. 121 ARMLEY, LEEDS.**

**BULMER'S CIDER COMPETITION RESULT**

**The following 25 Competitors have each been awarded a SOLID SILVER CIDER TANKARD for their replies in the seventh Bulmer's Contest. Details of another Bulmer Contest are announced in this issue.**

Mrs. R. Allan, 6, Addison Road, Lemington-on-Tyne.
P. Ashton, 16, Yorke Road, Reigate.
R. C. Brown, 3, Clifton Avenue, Wembley, Middlesex.
Mrs. L. Carlisle, 162, Parkside Road, Bradford.
H. Noel Cook, Shirley, 206, Preston Road, Brighton.
A. L. Coomer, 33, Dorothy Avenue, Alperton, Middlesex.
E. C. Cox, 1, Police Buildings, Poole, Dorset.
F. C. Davis, 319, Halfway Street, Sidcup, Kent.
Mrs. G. H. Gaunt, "Pendower," Ashfield Ave., Bradford.
G. Handscomb, 97, Madrid Road, Barnes, S.W.13.
Mr. M. Hoyle 52, Arnold Street, Birkby, Huddersfield.
H. Johnson 50, Ashley Road, Stokes Croft, Bristol.
James H. Mack, 126, Cobham Road, Seven Kings, Essex.
W. S. Marshall, 39, Warwick Street, Norwich, Norfolk.
Miss D. Murrell, 5, Crawford Avenue, Liverpool, 15.
Joseph H. Naylor, c/o Wilkinson Sanatorium, Bolton.
Mrs. Noel, 8, North Road, Surbiton, Surrey.
John Peel, 34, Argyle Street, Liverpool, 1.
H. P. Perrin, 107, Harland Avenue, Sidcup, Kent.
Helen Richards, 9, Wilbury Road, Hove, Sussex.
Mr. C. D. Roberts, 12, Normand Mansions, W.14.
Mr. W. Roberts, Tudor House, Westbourne Square, W.2.
H. A. Salmon, 10, Forset Street, W.1.
Mrs. N. Shelmerdine, "Blenheim," Orchard D've., Maidstone
Mrs. B. Swingler, Flat 4, 15, Eversfield Place, St. Leonards.

**WATCH FOR DETAILS OF A FURTHER OFFER BY BULMER'S**

# "First, Dad!" brings Dad's First

*(By a "John Bull" Representative.)*

ONE recent morning a little girl dashed into the Post Office at Whitehaven, where her father works as overseer

"I'm first, Dad!" she chirruped, going on to tell him how she had just come out at the top of her form in a school examination.

Those words stuck in the mind of Mr. H. P. Reynolds, 8, North Road, Whitehaven. Upon them he built the *Bullet* WORTH LISTENING TO—FIRST "DAD!"—"FIRST, DAD!" And for this neat and human effort he has just received £600 cash and a Radio Gramophone, his reward for coming out top of the *Bullets* class in our 955th Contest.

* * *

It was not first about himself and his *Bullet* that Mr. Reynolds wanted to chat with me, writes a *Bullets* representative.

"My discovery of the comradeship between 'Bulleteers,'" he said, "is one of the greatest pleasures of my success. Two I do not know have invited me to supper. And one of the first to write his congratulations was a Whitehaven First Prize-winner in 1931—Mr. Alfred Allen. 44, Bransty Road. He won £400 with I NEED MONEY, BUT—*In* EXCHANGE—NOT *From*, a fine line."

I strolled with Mr. Reynolds down to the garage where Mr. Allen works. And there I heard a further proof of the good sportsmanship amongst "Bulleteers."

"I hand Mr. Reynolds the palm," were Mr. Allen's words. "His was a splendid line."

Mr. Allen's prize-money, I learnt, is safely tucked away in gilt-edged investments. And that turned the conversation to Mr. Reynolds' plans for using his £600.

*She helped him—he'll help her.*

"My wife and I consider that the best we can give our children is an education," he said. "This costs money, and, as the younger child starts school next year, we were faced with additional expenditure. Now, thanks to JOHN BULL, all our worries on that subject are over!"

So the prize-money which the Reynolds youngsters helped their father to win will be used largely to help them win the prizes of life. Could it serve a better or more fitting purpose?

* * *

One of the biggest thrills before his £600 success, Mr. Reynolds told me, was the arrival of a *Bullets* Christmas Turkey a year or two ago.

"It was a splendid bird," he declared, "and a fine prize, because it delighted the whole family. It made me want to win another."

Well, Christmas Feasts even finer than those offered in *Bullets* before are waiting to be won this week. Just imagine your family opening one of those Millionaire's Hampers which are finally offered on the opposite page!

And remember — the straighter you shoot for one, the more likely you are to hit the First Prize bull's-eye.

## HIS £600 HELP

"Before I start making *Bullets*, I read through *Bullets Bulletin*. That puts me in the right mood."

Thus Mr. H. P. Reynolds sums up the value of the free help given him by this stimulating little weekly.

It was in one of those "right moods" created by his free weekly budget of hints and encouragement that Mr. Reynolds wrote his £600 winning *Bullet*. And it can be yours by post each Thursday for only ½d. weekly, the bare cost of postage.

If you are not a regular reader, post to-night the Reservation Coupon on opposite page!

## 50 CASH-PLUS-RADIOGRAM PRIZES WON!

### FIRST PRIZE £500.—COMPETITION No. 956.

**H. HARRISON, 15, Clark Avenue, Leeds.**

Example:—LIKE OLD TIMES
Bullet:—ALARM CLOCK GOING—WATCH REDEEMED.

### SECOND PRIZE OF £50:

**F. COATES, 7, Barwick Street, Scarborough.**
Example: Once Again
Bullet: Unless "As One" Against.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

### THIRD PRIZE OF £25:

**Mrs. A. BENNETT, 31, Mount Road, Wallasey.**
Example: All Fixed Up
Bullet: *One* "International Wedding," Anyway.

### OTHER PRIZES:

**£15: D. CARPENTER, Barton, Hartland Way, Shirley, Croydon.**
On The Sick List—Schoolchildren's Milk Putting *Germs*.

**£10: F. A. SCRIVENER, 85, Tuddenham Road, Ipswich.**
Seeing Red—Missus, Seeing "Ready" Misused.

**£9 10s.: I. EASTEN, Newton-on-the-Moor, Morpeth, Northumberland.**
On The Sick List—But "On Parade," Mother.

**£9: J. MOORE, 102, Bayswater Mount, Harehills, Leeds.**
What I've Found—Pals Expensive—Pal Priceless.

**£8 10s.: J. CREECH, 15, Annfield Row, Dundee.**
If Dreams Came True—Dreamer, Millionaire—Millionaire, Sleeping!

**£8: T. B. SIMPSON, 25, Torre Grove, Cooper Lane, Bradford.**
Means Nothing—In Heaven, "Cipher" Below.

**£7 10s.: W. J. WALTERS, "Wetherby," 13, New House Park Gardens, St. Albans.**
Made Him—Busy, Postmaster-General's "Cheap Lines."

**£7: G. SHERLOCK, 35, Bective Street, Edge Hill, Liverpool.**
Made Him—"Push Harder," Pull Pram.

**£6 10s.: G. BARKER, 83, Paynes Road, Southampton.**
Cold Comfort—Tinfoil, When Hospital "Packed."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

**£6: C. HOLLINS, 87, Middleton Road, King's Heath, Birmingham.**
Made Him—Prosperous, Civility—Sour, Prosperity.

**£5 10s.: Mrs WATTS, 27, Orts Road, Reading.**
Impossible—Youth Only Considers Parents.

**£5: H. F. BURTON, 13, Tennyson Street, Lincoln.**
Cold Comfort—Burning Those Unsettled Bills.

**£4 10s.: Mrs. J. G. WILSON, 42, Firs Crescent, Bannockburn, Stirlingshire.**
Her Problem—Larder Reveals—Table Conceals.

**£4: O. MASON, 51, King Edward Road, Maidstone.**
The Author—Until Kippers "Cured" Him!
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

**£3 10s.: G. HUNTLEY, 31, Longhedge Street, Battersea, S.W.**
Gang Of Hooligans—*And Sonny*, Broke Window!

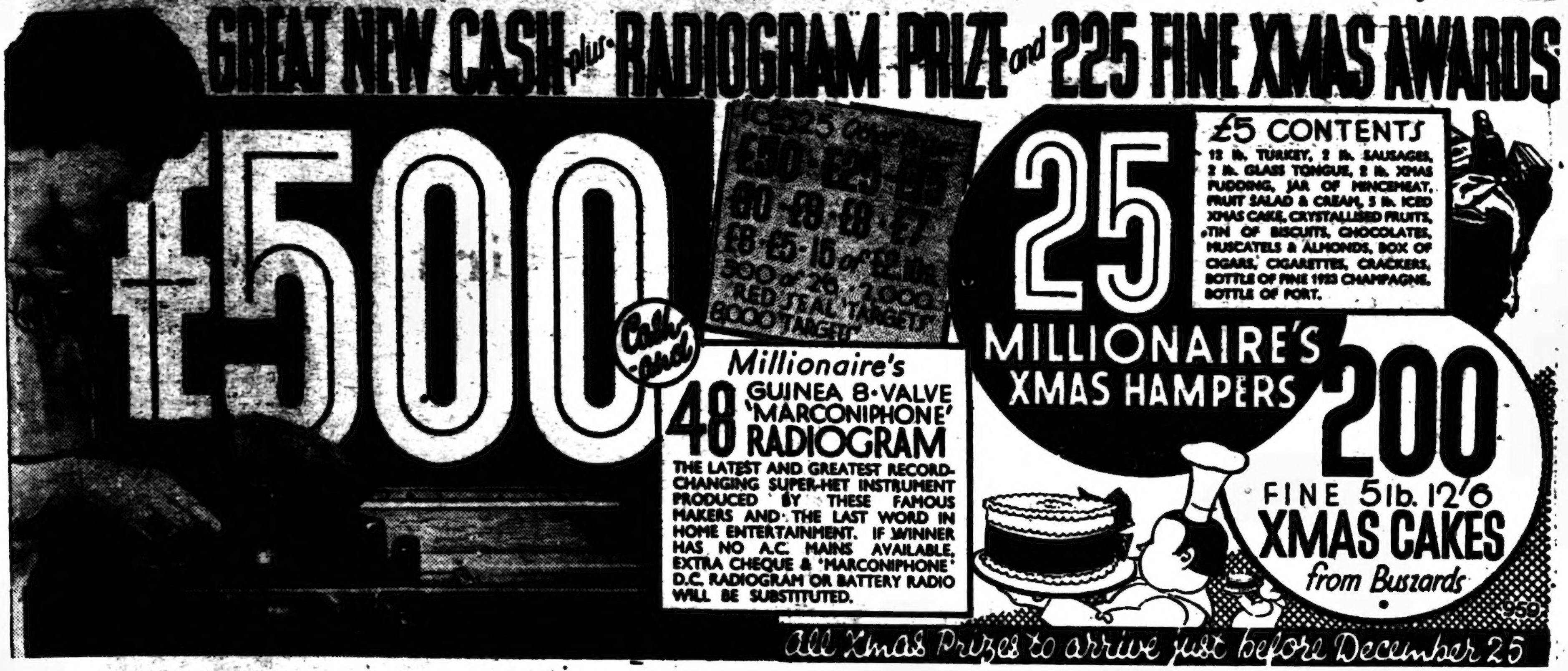
**£3: S. BUCKMAN, 35, Clarendon Road, Redhill, Surrey.**
Little Bit Of Britain—Is Mine By *Fights*.

**£2 10s.: R. WAITE, 12, Barnsbury Road, Liverpool.**
Seeing Red—Apples—Tommy Turns Socialist.

**Each of the above winners will also receive an "Ultra" All-mains Radio Gramophone, as will 30 of £1. A list of these, together with 500 2s. 6d. winners, can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."**

"John Bull" Insurance Gift Registration Forms and the "John Bull" Pen Coupon appear this week on page 20

# GREAT NEW CASH *plus* RADIOGRAM PRIZE *and* 225 FINE XMAS AWARDS


£500
Cash and
£525 Other Prizes
£50 · £25 · £15
£10 · £9 · £8 · £7
£6 · £5 · 15 of £2 10s.
300 of 20s. · 2,000
RED SEAL 'TARGETS'
8000 'TARGETS'
Millionaire's
48 GUINEA 8·VALVE 'MARCONIPHONE' RADIOGRAM
25 MILLIONAIRE'S XMAS HAMPERS
200 FINE 5lb. 12/6 XMAS CAKES from Buszards
959
All Xmas Prizes to arrive just before December 25

THE LATEST AND GREATEST RECORD-CHANGING SUPER-HET INSTRUMENT PRODUCED BY THESE FAMOUS MAKERS AND THE LAST WORD IN HOME ENTERTAINMENT. IF WINNER HAS NO A.C. MAINS AVAILABLE, EXTRA CHEQUE & 'MARCONIPHONE' D.C. RADIOGRAM OR BATTERY RADIO WILL BE SUBSTITUTED.

**£5 CONTENTS**

12 lb. TURKEY, 2 lb. SAUSAGES, 2 lb. GLASS TONGUE, 2 lb. XMAS PUDDING, JAR OF MINCEMEAT, FRUIT SALAD & CREAM, 3 lb. ICED XMAS CAKE, CRYSTALLISED FRUITS, TIN OF BISCUITS, CHOCOLATES, MUSCATELS & ALMONDS, BOX OF CIGARS, CIGARETTES, CRACKERS, BOTTLE OF FINE 1923 CHAMPAGNE, BOTTLE OF PORT.

## *Xmas Prizes More Than Doubled This Week!*

HEADING this week's second big batch of invitations to John Bull's Christmas Feast is the finest Cash-plus-Radiogram First ever offered in *Bullets!* Besides a fortune of £500, the sender of the week's best effort will receive a magnificent 48-Guinea 8-Valve Marconiphone Radio Gramophone, fit for a king's palace.

One of the coupons on this page may prove your ticket to a Christmas Feast as well as your key to a bumper cheque, for with each of this week's principal cash awards goes a Millionaire's Christmas Hamper, with contents to the value of £5. These splendid feasts will reach their winners' homes just before Christmas—and so will no fewer than 200 luscious 12s. 6d. Christmas Cakes from Buszards.

With all these seasonable prizes before you and the simple instructions below, spend an interesting hour on *Bullets* this evening, remembering that your efforts may make Christmas 1934 the happiest of your life.

### THE WAY TO WIN

IF you can appreciate the point and neat phrasing of a successful *Bullet*, you are well on the way to winning a big Christmas prize. All you are asked to do is to add any TWO, THREE or FOUR words to one of the *Examples* given and so produce a *Bullet*.

To show you the way to go to work, suppose you chose the *Example* What's Wrong With Me. To add the words *Wifie Won't Stop Telling Me* would be to make a first rough comment. This you could readily compress and improve to the finished *Bullet*, What's Wrong With Me—Mainly Doctor Wifie's Medicines!

To help you get into the right *Bullets* atmosphere, you are advised to consider the good points of the winning efforts on the previous page. Notice how neat arrangement of simple words brings out the meaning of each one in clear and telling manner.

Then get to work on your own *Bullets*, making sure that they reach the judges by Saturday, November 3.

### USE THESE "EXAMPLES"

BRITAIN'S PROGRAMME
HELD UP
WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME
KEPT PRISONER
TREASURE ISLAND
FOOLISH DREAM
"BR-R-R!"
GAVE HER A THRILL
ONE LITTLE KISS AND
TOOK HIS BREATH AWAY
FATHER'S SYSTEM
SHOCKING
MAN TO FOLLOW
CARVING HIS NAME
JEALOUS WOMAN
I HATE
BEFORE CHRISTMAS
COUNTING THE HOURS
HOPE
PERFECT BABY
FRETFUL WORLD
IN A GAS-MASK
MONSTROUS
PULLING US DOWN
FROM MONDAY TILL FRIDAY
THE OUTCAST
OUT OF HIS MIND
HEAVEN KNOWS
WORDS ARE CHEAP, SO
PAIR OF FOOLS
DIDN'T STOP
COVERED WITH CONFUSION
FORBIDDEN FRUIT
WHEN SHE CAN
IN SELF-DEFENCE
LIKE A MAD BULL

### 96 FREE PAGES OF COMPETITION HELP

What do the judges want? How do the big prize-winners make their efforts?

These and scores of other questions you will find answered in "*Bullets*" *Bulletin*, which will also introduce you to a thrilling new £50-a-week *Bullets* Football Contest.

Post off the coupon to-night and receive each Thursday for 12 weeks this eight-page guide to competition success.

### POST THIS COUPON TO-NIGHT!

I enclose P.O. value sixpence (crossed "& Co.," payable to *John Bull*), to cover postage on 12 consecutive issues of "*Bullets*" *Bulletin*, commencing with the next available issue.

Name ..............................................

Address ..............................................

..............................................

Post to:—"BULLETIN" DEPT., ODHAMS PRESS LTD., 30, BEDFORD ST., LONDON, W.C.2.

*(Do not send this coupon with "Bullets" entry.)*

### READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to John Bull and crossed /& Co./ Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and their families are not eligible.

The original cheque for £500 awarded to the First Prize-winner in Competition No. 955 will be displayed in the window of Mrs. A. M. Reynolds, Newsagent and Stationer, 10, Market Place, Whitehaven.

ENTRY-FEE.—You must enclose a Postal Order with your entry at the rate of 6d. for each coupon submitted. This should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed "& Co." Write your name and address with date of posting on the back of the Postal Order.

## UNIQUE XMAS FIRST AND OTHER BIG PRIZES NEXT WEEK!

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(959) Closing SAT., Nov. 3.

P.O. No. ..............................

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d.

Signed ..............................................

Address ..............................................

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(959) Closing SAT., Nov. 3.

P.O. No. ..............................

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s.

Signed ..............................................

Address ..............................................

"Bullets" must consist of TWO, THREE or FOUR words.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(959) Closing SAT., Nov. 3.

P.O. No. ..............................

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed ..............................................

Address ..............................................

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(959) Closing SAT., Nov. 3.

P.O. No. ..............................

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 4 Coupons send P.O. for 2s.

Signed ..............................................

Address ..............................................

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(959) Closing SAT., Nov. 3.

P.O. No. ..............................

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 5 Coupons send P.O. for 2s. 6d.

Signed ..............................................

Address ..............................................

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the chief winners in "Bullets" No. 959 usually purchase "John Bull."

**Address Entry:** "Bullets" No. 959, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

# ALMOND OIL ZEE-KOL TOILET SOAP

### Beautiful and Talented Woman's Evidence that it

## CREATES BEAUTY & PRESERVES BEAUTY

*A revelation in transforming the worst skin in three nights into a most beautiful satiny and peach-like complexion.* Never before has a soap of this description been given to the public. It is made of the purest oils. *This is the wholesale price of the material used in most of the advertised soaps. Compare this price to Almond Oil which is 5/6 per lb., and which is used in "Zee-Kol" Almond Oil Soap.*

"Your Zee-Kol is excellent for the skin and so perfect that all my friends will hear of this wonderful Soap."
Miss FAY COMPTON.

**PALM OIL costs 4d. per lb.**
**ALMOND OIL costs 5/6 per lb.**

"Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap is glorious for the skin, it is so soothing and keeps the skin so smooth and firm. I will always recommend it."
Miss EDNA BEST.

It is easily seen why Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap is the most expensive to make, as it is very rare to get Almond Oil in a Soap at all. The price of Almond Oil will prove to everyone that there is no soap in the world so marvellous as Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap.

It has taken years to know how to blend the oils in this soap, because it is not like other soaps to-day, which are only ordinary soaps. Its oils are a marvellous tonic to the skin. No ordinary soap can do what Zee-Kol ALMOND OIL Soap does, yet it is sold everywhere to-day at half its former price, 6d. instead of 1/-. Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap is a perfect Shampoo. All dandruff disappears and the hair shines with health. Blended with the most exquisite perfumes, Almond Oil has been chosen for this Zee-Kol Super-Toilet Soap. It contains the purest and the most natural oil for the skin. When washing, the natural oil is replaced and the skin keeps firm, smooth and beautiful.

"I can sincerely say that Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap is the most beautiful soap for the complexion I have ever used."
Miss PHYLLIS DARE.

"A wonderful soap for the complexion and to keep the skin perfect. All should use Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap."
Miss LILIAN BRAITHWAITE.

**1/- LARGE TABLET NOW 6D.**

*Obtainable from all Chemists and Stores or direct from*

**SHAVEX ZEE-KOL CO., Ltd.,** (Dept. S.14), 40 Blenheim Rd., Upper Holloway, London, N.19.

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# NO SOAP SHAVEX NO BRUSH

### REVOLUTION IN SHAVING

A FEW years ago "SHAVEX" was unknown, yet it is in every part of the world to-day. Millions are now using "SHAVEX."

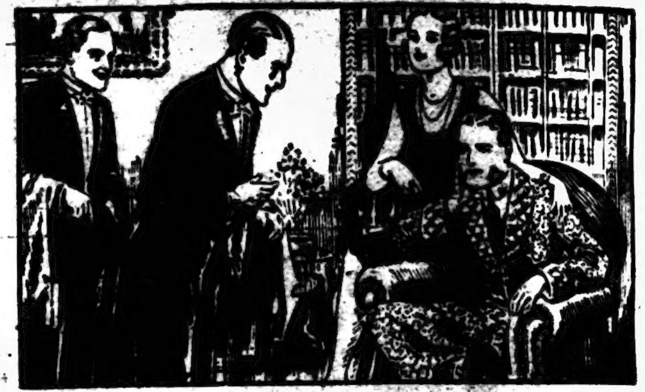
"SHAVEX" is the most modern and up-to-date method of shaving. What is more simple than wetting the beard with water, smearing a little "SHAVEX" lightly over the beard and then Shaving! You will get the smoothest, cleanest and best shave you have ever had and your skin will feel like softest satin. No wrinkles will appear, as "SHAVEX" is a Skin Food. It will also take only a quarter of the time required with soap and brush. The skin after being shaved with soap and brush often looks and feels sore as the soap and brush have taken out all the natural oil and dried up the skin.

"SHAVEX" gives the skin natural oils, all the creases smooth out with its use. Shavex is without doubt the most perfect method of shaving in the world. Shavex will give you the best shave you have ever had, your face will keep young, as Shavex is a skin food. All wrinkles disappear with Shavex, which contains no soda to dry up the skin. Your skin will feel as smooth as satin and you will also shave in a quarter the time that you would take with soap and brush.

*ASK YOUR CHEMIST WHEN ASKING FOR SHAVEX for a "Shavex" Super Blade. We guarantee it to be the longest lived blade in the world. It is a miracle of sharpness and the smoothest that one can use on the face. Made of Chrome Steel and honed by our secret process. Money back if disappointed and postage.*

*These marvellous SHAVEX Blades are now 2d. instead of 4d.*

Never before has shaving been made so easy, so rapid and so pleasant. No after lotions are required. Never before have men been given the true secret of youthful looks, "SHAVEX" is a Skin Food, Skin Tonic, and Skin Preserver, preventing formations of wrinkles and lines, and keeping away the ravages of time. Travellers who, when on a journey, find themselves short of water, can always get a perfect shave when carrying "SHAVEX" and look fresh. After being in sun and wind and the face is rough and sore, nothing is more soothing than a "SHAVEX" shave.



*JACK: Good heavens man, aren't you ready yet? We are late already for dinner, and may miss the speeches.*

*REG: It's no use. I can't go without a shave. I have not shaved for two days, my skin is too sore and shaving soap only makes it worse.*

*JACK: Good Lord, you don't use the old brush and soap method! Send out at once for a tube of Shavex and your skin will feel soothed and you will shave in a couple of minutes. You will feel as fresh as a daisy and your skin will feel like satin and all the soreness will disappear.*

**SHAVEX**
**is sold everywhere in**
**6d., 1/- & 1/6**
**Tubes**
**and 1/6 Pots.**

**—SEND THIS COUPON TO-DAY—**
**for FREE Sample Tube of SHAVEX.**

Cut out this Coupon, attach it to a piece of paper on which your name and address are written plainly, and send with a 2d. stamp to the SHAVEX ZEE-KOL CO., Ltd. (Dept. S.11), 40, Blenheim Road, Upper Holloway, London, N.19.

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# DOGE CREAM

### THE NEW MARVELLOUS COMPLEXION RESTORER

HOWEVER sallow or patchy your complexion may be, we guarantee to make it perfect with Doge Cream. Doge Cream is absolutely a complete restorer. It works miracles on the skin, and is the most ideal complexion cream on the market.

Doge Cream is not a vanishing cream and does not dry up the skin, but keeps the skin supple, firm and youthful. When thinking of other face creams, remember that Doge Cream is not like any of these. Try it and you will never go back to any other face cream you have ever used.

"I think Doge Cream is a really remarkably fine cream. It is wonderful for the skin and keeps the complexion perfect. I shall be very happy to recommend it."
Miss IRENE VANBRUGH

It is the most remarkable and the most perfect cream that has ever been blended into a face cream. It contains Almond Oil and does not grow hair. It preserves the skin and takes away all wrinkles and leaves the skin smooth as a child's. It was taken from an old Venetian recipe. If Doge Cream is smeared around the eyes at night, every wrinkle will vanish as if a miracle had happened. We guarantee that there is not another cream in the world to compare with Doge Cream. It will make the worst complexion perfect. Send for a sample and see its marvellous results. We do not pay for Society women to give us their portraits, but over a thousand of the leading Society women use Doge Cream.

**Per Pot 1/- Large Pot 2/- Large Tube 9D.**

**Obtainable from all Chemists and Stores.**

**—SEND THIS COUPON TO-DAY—**

**For Free Sample Tube of DOGE CREAM.** For sample of Doge Cream send 2d. stamp for postage. If sample of Doge Soap is also desired, send 4d. for postage and packing. Write to the SHAVEX ZEE-KOL CO., LTD. (Dept. De. 6), 40, Blenheim Road, Upper Holloway, London, N.19.

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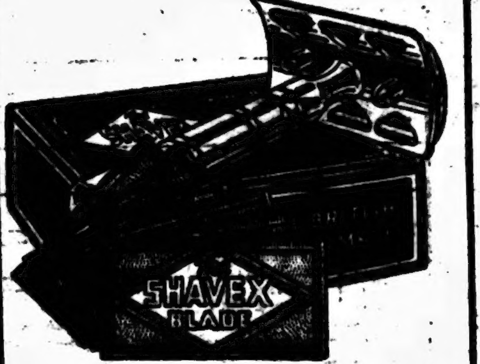
# RAZOR GIVEN AWAY



To everyone who buys this outfit, a beautiful holder is given away, free. This Outfit contains six Super Shavex Blades originally 4d. each. It is the most perfect blade on the market and fits every razor. The patent razor can be cleaned in a second and the silver plating will last for years. This is the most marvellous outfit in the world for the price. Try it—if not satisfied, we will refund your money and postage.

**Sent Post Free for 1/- Postal Order**

*Write to the*

**SHAVEX ZEE-KOL CO. LTD.**
**(Dept. J.B.) 40, BLENHEIM ROAD,**
**UPPER HOLLOWAY, LONDON, N.19**

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# SKIN DISEASES

## Disappear in a Night

### WE HAVE A ROOM FULL OF TESTIMONIALS.

*Many may promise a wonderful cure, but there is nothing like Zee-Kol. Beware of Imitations.*

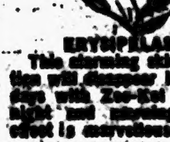
ZEE-KOL is, without doubt, the most wonderful skin remedy of all time. The cruellest Skin Diseases, such as Ulcers, Eczema, Abscesses, Erysipelas, etc., are rapidly and completely banished, and Pimples, Blackheads, Boils, Rashes, etc., disappear like magic. Never was known any remedy like Zee-Kol. Where it touches, the skin takes on a finer and healthier glow. It destroys everything unhealthy to the skin. No skin disease can resist it. Forget it being a Patent Medicine. This is the only way we have of letting the world know of Zee-Kol's marvellous power of skin healing. We are supplying some of the big Skin Hospitals, for there is nothing in the world to compare with Zee-Kol. Do not hesitate. Go straight to your chemist and get a box of Zee-Kol and rest absolutely assured that your skin troubles will speedily be banished. Zee-Kol cures, in record time, Eczema, all kinds of Ulcers, Hæmorrhoids, Chilblains, Bad Legs, Severe Burns, etc.

ECZEMA.
"I suffered from Eczema all over my face and body. I applied Zee-Kol and in three days the Eczema had gone."

VARICOSE AND OTHER ULCERS.
"For years I could not walk with Ulcerated Leg. Zee-Kol cured it in a week."

ABSCESSES.
Zee-Kol instantly draws out all inflammation and the abscess is healed in twenty-four hours.

ERYSIPELAS.
This alarming skin affection will disappear in a few days with Zee-Kol applied night and morning. Its effect is marvellous.



CORNS.
The worst corns will soon disappear if Zee-Kol is applied to them night and morning.

BURNS.
Zee-Kol takes all pain away and no blister will form.

BOILS, ETC.
Boils cannot resist the wonderful healing properties of Zee-Kol, and in two days they disappear.

PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS.
"I always had Blackheads and pimples. Zee-Kol cured them in a night —they vanished."

LUMBAGO, STIFF JOINTS, ETC.
Splendid for stiff joints, rubbed in gently by the fire, and for Rheumatism.

# ZEE-KOL

### The Wonder Skin Remedy

**4 FREE GIFTS COUPON**

For sample of ZEE-KOL Ointment and Pills send 2d. stamp for postage. If sample of ZEE-KOL Medicated Soap and Doge Face Cream are also desired, send 4d. for postage and packing. Write to the Shavex Zee-Kol Co., Ltd. (Dept. Z.K.18), 40, Blenheim Road, London, N.19. At all chemists: Zee-Kol Ointment at 1/3, or a large tin 3/-.

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